



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

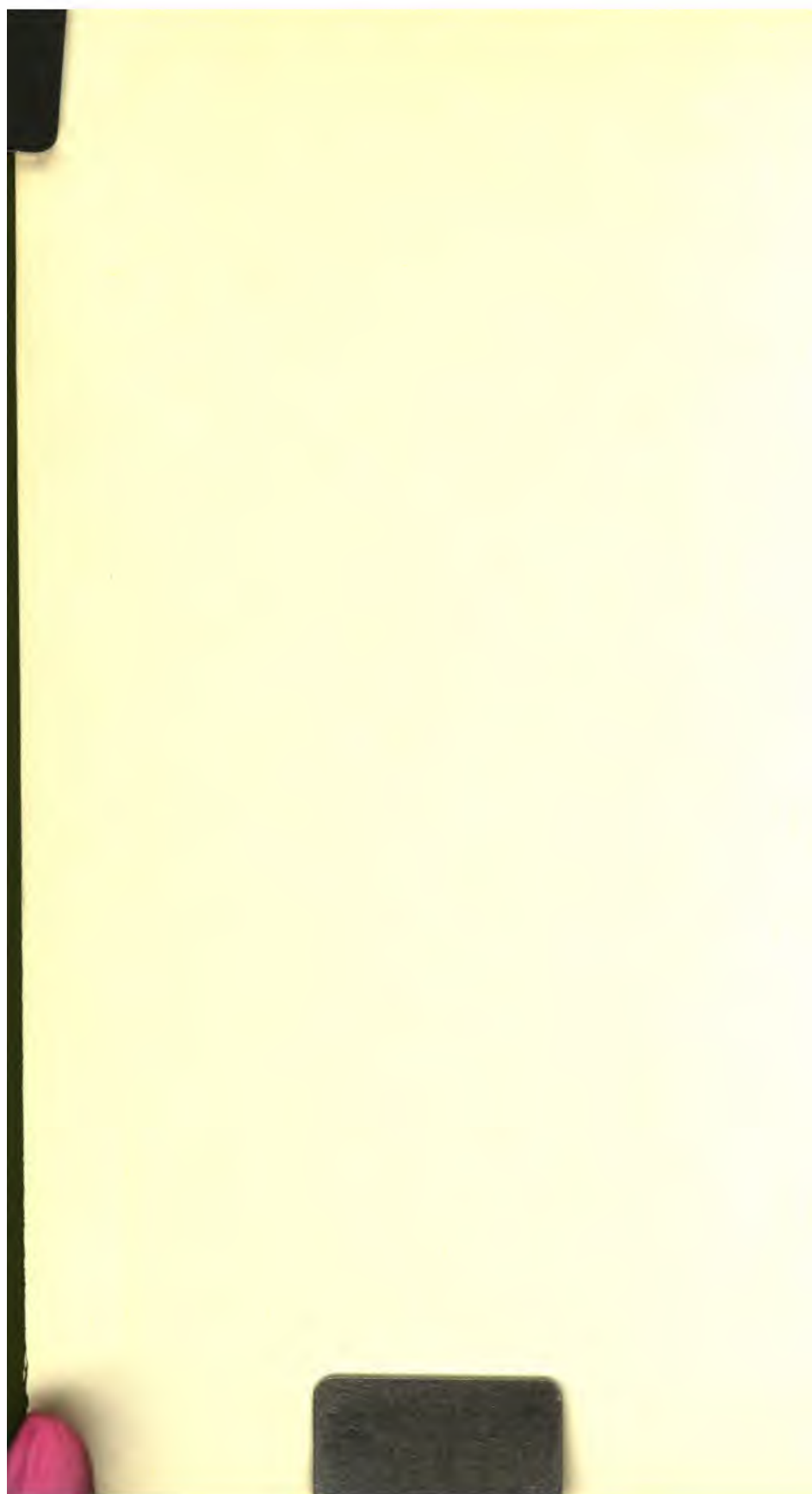
Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

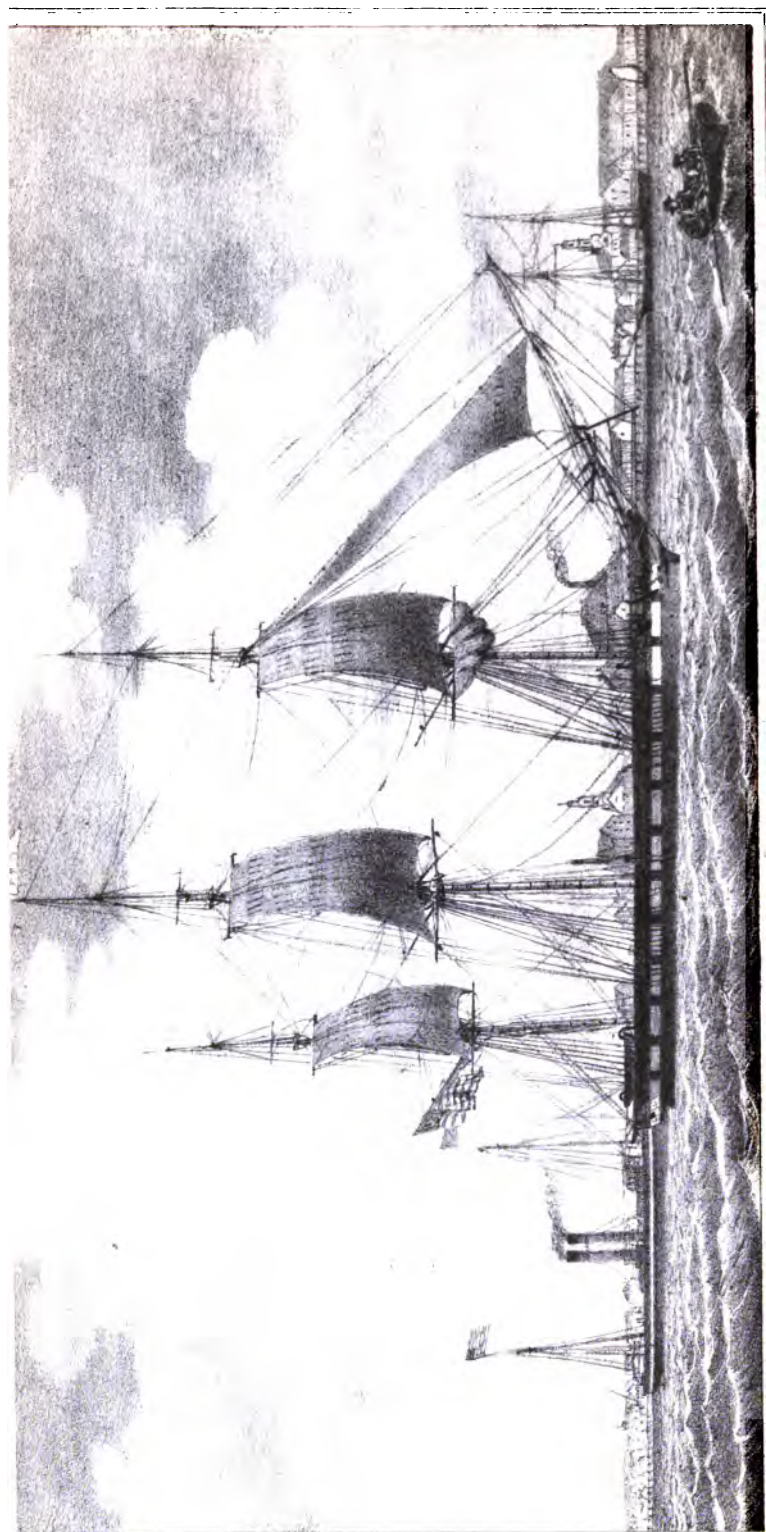
Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>





C.

L



F. H. Long del.

Look & S. engr. Lith. Therman Tingle Boston

Boston, March 28th 1847.
Departure of the JAMESTOWN, for Cork, Ireland. E. B. FOLBES, Commander.

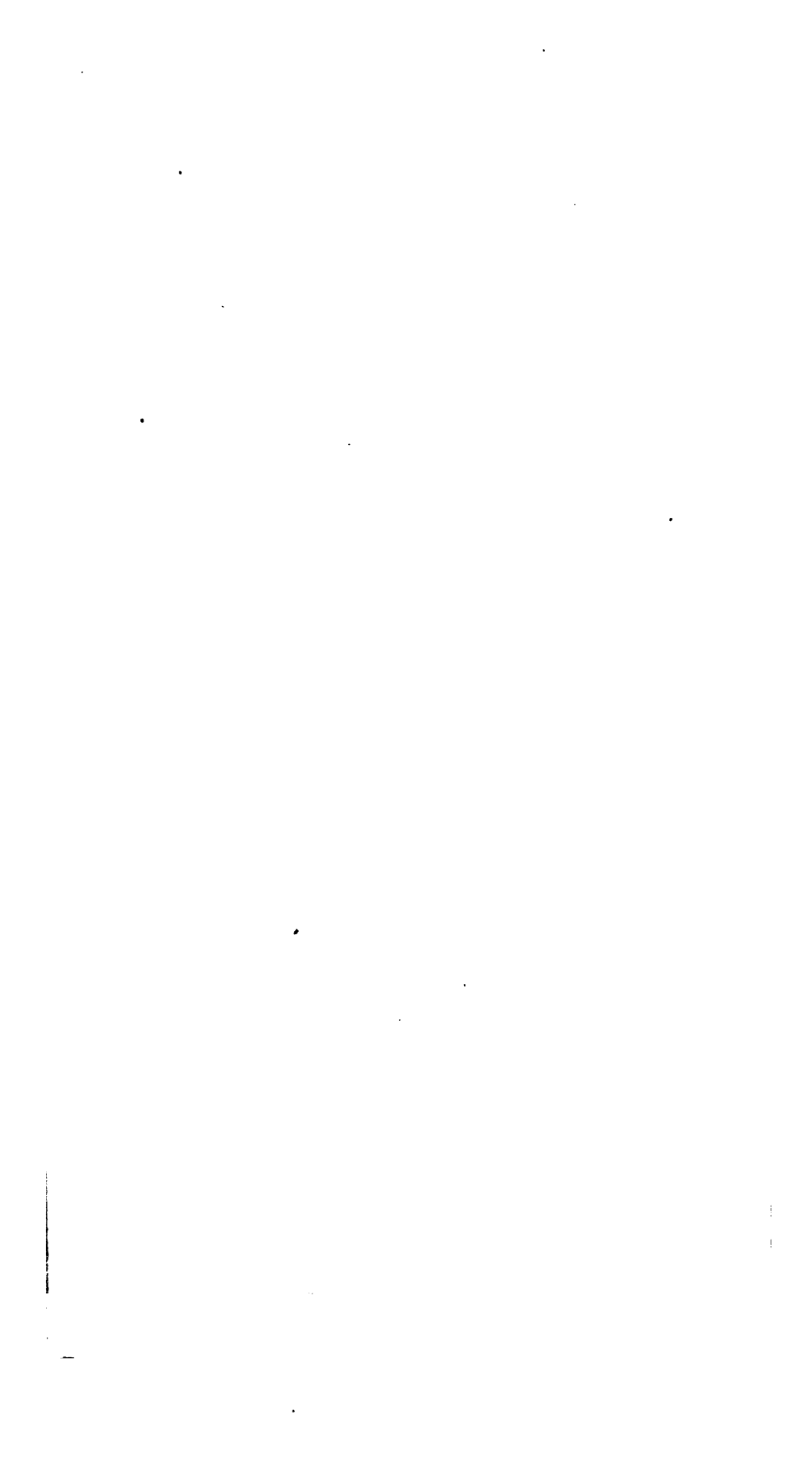
THE
VOYAGE
OF
THE JAMESTOWN
ON HER
ERRAND OF MERCY.

Forbes, Robert B. Bennett.



BOSTON:
1847.
EASTBURN'S PRESS.

6715



ERRATA.

On page 10, of the Report, note at the bottom, for "See Appendix, No. 53," read, See Appendix, No. 55.

On page 11, of the Report, note at the bottom, for "See Appendix, No. 54," read, See Appendix, No. 58.

On page 12, of the Report, note at the bottom, for "See Appendix, No. 55," read, See Appendix, No. 63.

On page xiv, (Appendix,) second line from the top, the words "sheet 2," should be omitted.

On page li, (Appendix,) top line; for "*bona*," read *honos*; same line for "*tuam*," read *tuum*. Also, note at the bottom, for "Rendered into English," read "Your honor and your name and praises shall remain forever."

HAVING promised, perhaps rashly, to publish a narrative of the voyage of the Jamestown, I shall endeavor to make it as simple and concise as the case will admit, leaving out all extraneous matter not necessary to complete the record of the voyage. As I have not leisure or talent, to write a sentimental journal, I shall not attempt it.

To use the language of the Boston Post, "As this vessel is associated with one of the noblest charities on record," a sketch of her voyage will be interesting to many, and particularly to the kind and sympathising Americans who have so generously contributed, as well as to our trans-atlantic friends who have so kindly and gratefully received their donations.

As weighing the anchor, is generally the most difficult process in starting on a voyage, so writing an introduction, I conclude to be, the most difficult part of writing a narrative. I had got thus far, when I fortunately received a note, which will enable me to get under weigh, from the Rev. R. C. Waterston, stating that in looking over the records at Plymouth, his attention was called by Rev. Dr. Kendall (whose ordination took place in 1800) to the following, under date March 1676.

“The order and distribution of this colony’s contributions, made by divers Christians in *Ireland*, for the relief of such as are impoverished, distressed and in necessity by the late Indian war, was as respects this colony apportioned as followeth:”

An account of this donation, amounting to one hundred and twenty-four pounds ten shillings, apportioned among fourteen towns on the Cape, may be found in “Morton’s New England Memorial,” edited by the late Judge Davis, pages 459, 60, 61, where it is written, “The donation from Ireland is a gratifying instance of the generous influence of Christian sympathies, and is supposed to have been procured, by the exertions of the Rev. Nathaniel Mather, at that time a minister of the Congregational denomination in Dublin.”

To borrow the words of my friend Mr. Waterston, “It is an interesting fact, that the people of Ireland nearly two hundred years ago, thus sent relief to our ‘Pilgrim Fathers,’ in the time of their need, and that what we have been doing for that famishing country is but a return for what their fathers did for our fathers, and the whole circumstance proves a verification of the scripture, ‘Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days.’”

“I cannot but think,” continues Mr. Waterston, “that this fact will be of interest in the pamphlet which you intend to publish. I consider the mission of the Jamestown as one of the grandest events in the history of our country. A ship of war changed into an angel of mercy, departing on no errand of death, but with the bread

of life to an unfortunate and perishing people. She carried with her the best wishes of millions, and it seemed as if Heaven particularly smiled upon you in your speedy passage out and your safe return."

I am very grateful to Mr. Waterston for having enabled me so successfully to weigh anchor, and shall have now no difficulty in my introduction.

The amount of the contributions of Irishmen in 1676, if calculated at compound interest, would amount to a sum so large that I dare not say how much we should still be indebted, after all New England has done and is doing, on that account. For the short period of one hundred years the amount, estimating the pound sterling at \$4.80 would be, if my figures are correct, \$202,765. Let us hope to pay off this sum from New England, still leaving us so far as compound interest goes, much in debt to Ireland, but as few of the sufferers will read this account, and still fewer revise the figures, we will believe that the Irish people will always feel that a debt of gratitude is due to Americans, and it is to be hoped that what we have done and are doing, will serve in future times to soften any asperities which may, in the course of human events, spring up between us and Great Britain.

Having thus shown conclusively that we have not been paying in full an old debt, and that we have "cast our bread upon the waters" partly for the payment of an old debt and partly to plant in Irish hearts a debt which will, in future days, come back to us bearing fruit crowned with peace and good will, I will ask

pardon for this digression and "make sail" on my course.

Some apology may be thought necessary for daring to publish so much relating to myself; so much in praise of my mission; so much in language, little short of homage, towards the people of Boston, New England, America. Personally, I would gladly erase all relating to myself, but I dare not curtail or alter the record of the sentiments expressed by warm Irish hearts, and I must ask the forbearance of any who may think me egotistical. I shall give the whole or none of every letter received or written by me, in any way relating to our voyage, and if I commit mistakes, as I probably shall, I trust my censors will open an account and put the good against the bad, and censure me according to the balance, and if not too much against me, I shall still, in consequence of the extra approbation of my partial friends, be able to bear the burthen of reproof.

Having prepared and submitted a report of my doings to the "Committee of Distribution," I shall consider it a principal part of the narrative and thus save myself the labor of going hurriedly over the same ground.

In conclusion, I have once more to say, that I received the flattering expressions of the feeling of the people of Ireland "in trust." If I erase them from the record, I thereby assume them to myself. The proceeds of the narrative will be given to the "Boston Port Society."

NOTE TO INTRODUCTION.

SOME explanation seems to be necessary for so long delaying the publication in full of the thanks of the warm hearted people in Ireland who addressed me on the part of the contributors in New England.

The publication has been delayed in hopes to add to the other documents, the report of the Committee at Cork, but I do not deem it expedient longer to wait for this, as it will no doubt appear in the report of the "Committee of Distribution" which will doubtless be made as soon as the funds are all appropriated and the account closed. It may also be considered necessary to offer some apology for printing so much; to render the record complete, and to transmit fully the feeling of the Irish people, less could not have been printed, and although much of what appears here, has been before the public in the newspapers, I have deemed it proper to publish the whole together.

I did not intend to publish the note of Miss Edgeworth hereto appended, but have been requested so to do—it was received after my return, it was only necessary to read it to a few benevolent ladies to procure from them and from some young female friends of Miss Edgeworth about two hundred and eighty dollars in money, which was invested in food and sent in the Macedonian and Reliance. The Boston Committee, on my application, also kindly voted to furnish to Miss Edgeworth one hundred barrels of supplies for distribution in the vicinity of Edgeworthstown.

Among the many gratifying circumstances of my voyage to Ireland, nothing has given me more pleasure than to be able to do something to gratify one who will always hold a place in the affections of the young in America.

R. B. FORBES.

MISS EDGEWORTH'S NOTE.

EDGEWORTH'S TOWN,

April 22, 1847.

SIR,—As a woman I am unwilling to put myself forward to make a petition to a stranger even for the poor much distressed persons in our neighborhood and on our estate. The proper person to have made this application, my brother, (Francis Beaufort Edgeworth) has been within these few months taken from us, taken from the poor who had his last thoughts and last feelings and utmost assistance.

No other gentleman remaining in this House to supply his place, and the distress and overflowing of the starving population being pressingly terrible, I cannot but endeavor even at the hazard of being intrusive, to obtain some relief.

We are grateful for the unbounded, energetic, and judicious generosity of America at this crisis towards us. And amongst the services they have done and are doing to Ireland we consider as the best the assistance given to proper persons to emigrate. I mean to such as desire to relieve their country of the burthen of supporting them and their families, and who are able and willing to work to support themselves in a new world; where they can find employment and attain independence.

I understand that you, sir, are the Captain commanding the *James-town*, which has lately arrived at Cork upon this mission of mercy—of mercy judiciously directed.

Could you give free passage or passage upon low terms within the reach of those who are supplied only by charity with the means even of paying any thing whatever, could you I say give a free passage or passage on terms that could be paid for by us even for ten poor men and their families? (or twenty or thirty single men.) You would do a good, greater than could be done by one individual, by any other persons in this neighborhood that I know of or can conceive.

I press my request upon you, sir, with the hopefulness which has been raised and encouraged in my mind by your being an American gentleman. I have many good friends in America who flatter me that though I am personally a stranger, yet my family name is known and popular with your young people still—and perhaps it was known to you of the present generation in your childhood? Be this as it may, the many kindnesses and services I have received from American friends, for myself and for my poor countrymen, and countrywomen, in the course of my *long life*, (I being now in my 81st year) embolden me, sir, in the conviction I feel that you will if possible, grant my last request, or that you will do almost the impossible for humanity and for your humble petitioner.

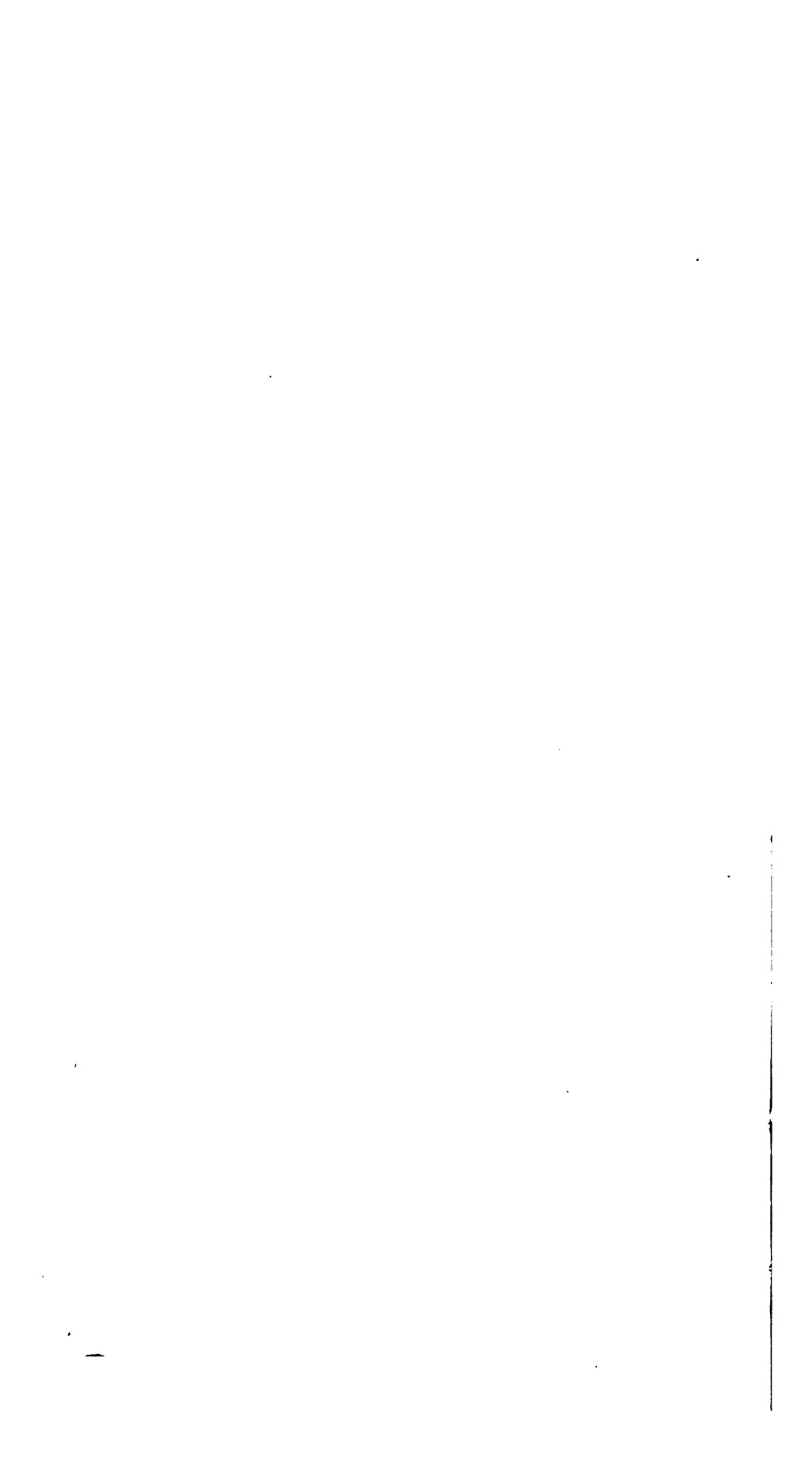
MARIA EDGEWORTH.

TO R. B. FORBES, ESQ.

To my confusion and dismay when I had written this letter to Captain Forbes, I saw in the newspaper a letter signed by his name in which the concluding sentence is, "the ship will not take back any emigrants."

Notwithstanding this sad sentence, I cannot give up the hope that Captain Forbes will prove the rule good by making a kind and careful, I would hope a judicious exception. If Captain Forbes cannot assist us himself perhaps he can point out some other person or means by which our purpose can be obtained.

MARIA EDGEWORTH.



REPORT.

THIS expedition will always be remembered in the history of philanthropy; and as the servant of the generous people of Boston, of Massachusetts, and parts of New England, who gave their mite to the alleviation of the suffering poor of Scotland and Ireland, it becomes my pleasing duty to record the origin, progress and successful termination of the voyage, and to account to the "Committee of Distribution," which enabled me to carry out the voyage, for my stewardship.

You are aware that certain Boston merchants, on the twenty-second day of February, the birth-day of the "Father of our Country," forwarded a petition to the Honorable Robert C. Winthrop, asking Congress to lend one of their ships of war, for the purpose of carrying to Ireland a cargo of provisions; on the third day of March, the last stormy day of the session, when the attention of every mind in Congress was taken up with the discussion of financial and warlike measures, the people of the United States, be it said to their honor, voted the loan of the Frigate *Macedonian*, to Captain George C. DeKay, of New Jersey, and the loan of the "Sloop of War" *Jamestown*, to myself, and by a joint resolution of both Houses, the President and Secretary of the Navy, were authorized to send these vessels at the expense of the United States, or to put them into our hands, for the benevolent purpose indicated. The

Honorable Secretary of the Navy, J. Y. Mason, in view of "the demand for all the resources of the United States, to carry on operations against the public enemy," wisely chose the latter alternative, and accordingly, under date of the 8th March, ordered Commodore F. A. Parker, Commandant of the Naval Station, at Charleston, to prepare the Jamestown by the removal of her armament, and to deliver her to me; this order was received on the 11th March, and on the 17th, being St. Patrick's day, the "Laborers Aid Society," of Boston, composed principally, if not entirely, of poor Irishmen, put their hands and minds to the holy work, and in the course of that day, one-seventh part of the cargo was stowed away; and by the 27th, after an interruption by bad weather, the ship was full, drawing nearly twenty feet, and having, with her stores, about 8,000 barrels bulk, of provisions, grain, meal, &c. &c., on board.

On that day I gave a receipt for the ship and her apparel, &c., the officers of the Navy Yard having rigged her while the cargo was being received. Our outfit was very complete, and on Sunday, the 28th March, at 8½ A. M., we cast off from the Yard, with a fine breeze at the N. W., and clear cold weather, the steam Tug, "R. B. Forbes," in company, with some of the members of the Committee, on board. In about one hour we parted from them, with hearty cheers, and made sail on our course. At 3 o'clock we had passed the Highlands of Cape Cod, and fairly launched our gallant bark on the broad Atlantic, on a voyage full of hope and pleasure, and blessed with the approbation of many kind hearts at home. To me, I must say it was a day full of mingled emotions of satisfaction, unalloyed by any unhappy feeling, save that momentary and easily forgiven weakness, entertained at parting from my fam-

ily. Kind Providence permitted us to get a good offing clear of George's Shoals, before the wind changed, as it did, with snow and sleet, to the northward. Our gallant ship, though three feet or more deeper than her usual man-o-war trim, sailed and worked admirably, and although our crew proved very light and not very efficient, we sped on successfully, crossed the Banks in $43\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$, against our will, with S., S. E., and Southerly winds, and a dense fog, the Thermometer varying several degrees in the air and water, indicating the proximity of Ice, and after a succession of rainy, dirty, weather, and variable winds, we cast anchor in Cork, outer harbor, *on the 12th April*, exactly 15 days and 3 hours from the Navy Yard, Charlestown, without having lost a rope yarn. It was blowing fresh from the N., N. W., when we came to, and we were compelled to let go both anchors, having broken the compressor in trying to check the chain first let go.*

We were very soon visited by Lieut. Commanding Protheroe, of Her Majesty's Flag Ship, the Crocodile, under Rear Admiral Sir Hugh Pigot, who came to inform us that every thing would be done, within the Admiral's power, to expedite the delivery of our cargo and the despatch of the ship on her return to the United States. I accordingly intimated to Mr. Protheroe, that we should be glad to have a Steamer, as early as practicable, to take the ship to the Government Warehouses, at "Haulbowline." Unfortunately no Steamer, belonging to the public service, was at Cork or Cove, at the moment, and we were obliged to wait patiently untill Tuesday afternoon, when the Geyser, Steam Sloop, was expected to arrive, but just as we had weighed our anchors, in preparation, and no Steamer coming, and

* See Journal, Appendix, No. 17.

having nearly abandoned all hope of getting to our dock that day, the Sabrina, Capt. Parker, came along, she being a Packet running, and then bound to Bristol. Capt. Parker shaved our stern so close as to take off our spanker boom, and hailing, asked if we wished to be towed up, to which, you may be assured I replied by a *heartly affirmative*. The Sabrina took us in tow and at about 5 o'clock, placed us near the Government Stores at Haulbowline, opposite to the town of Cove, and 7 or 8 miles below the city of Cork, a beautiful harbor indeed.

Before the anchor had fairly bitten the soil, a deputation of the citizens of Cove, consisting of all parties in politics and all creeds of religions, waited on me with the address which will now be read to you with my reply.*

I should have stated that the Cove Temperance Band had been on board all the day, discoursing sweet music. Among the tunes performed, Yankee Doodle and Lucy Long being prominent, and from the frequency of the former, I conclude the Irish consider it our only national anthem!

On Tuesday we had plenty of men from the Crocodile to assist in weighing our anchors, &c., and at night the town of Cove was illuminated, and as we passed up the harbor in tow of the Sabrina, the good people cheered, and the ladies waved their muslin in welcome of our arrival.

On Wednesday the 14th, we began to discharge our cargo into the government stores, without any form of entry or detention otherwise. I called on the U. S. consul, noted my protest, and went to Cork in company with that good and great man, *Theobald Mathew*, and

* See Appendix, No. 53.

his brother; was by him introduced to the collector, and to other gentlemen of note, and had a very warm reception from all.

On Thursday, the 15th of April, the citizens of Cove invited me to a banquet. We assembled at 6 o'clock, and after the usual regular toasts, "The Queen," and "Prince Albert and the Royal Family," the chairman, Mr. Power, J. P., introduced my health with some flattering encomiums on the generosity of the people of New England, to which I replied.* Great unanimity of sentiment prevailed, and the town being there represented by all classes in politics and religion, nearly everything of a political nature was properly omitted. The evening passed off with great harmony and much to my satisfaction.

On Friday, the 16th, I received a dinner on board the flag-ship, the Crocodile, where many sentiments of esteem and gratitude to the American people transpired.

On Saturday and Sunday my engagements were of a private nature. On Monday and Tuesday I also had the pleasure of meeting private parties at Cork and Cove. On the morning of the latter day, I visited the Ursuline Convent in company with Father Mathew and Mr. and Mrs. Rathbone, and breakfasted with the ladies of the establishment—that is to say, they entertained us, but their rules deny them the pleasure of eating in company with strangers. We had a good breakfast, however, and were much gratified with the examination of the schools for the instruction of poor children, which are under the care of the nuns of the convent alluded to.

On Monday evening, the 19th of April, I received an invitation to meet the Temperance Institute at Cork,

* See Appendix, No. 54.

which claims Father Mathew for its parent and President. There, to my surprise, for I imagined I was attending one of the regular meetings, I found that the occasion was one specially made for the expression of gratitude to the American people. I found that the regular "soirees" had been omitted in consequence of the distress out of doors. The hall was appropriately ornamented with the flags of England, Ireland and the United States. A good musical choir discoursed *Yankee Doodle*, *Lucy Long*, *Jim Crow*, *Hail Columbia*, and sundry national Irish melodies. The chairman and others presented eloquent addresses, the ladies clapped their pretty hands and their kerchiefs waved welcome and gratitude to America. An address was impressively delivered;* it was then and there that I felt the want of the habit of expressing myself in terms which would have done credit to myself and my constituents. I *did* make a few remarks which have been quoted, and I told the ladies, that having visited Blarney Castle and kissed the stone, I had a great deal to say, but found my feelings too much excited to say much. The presence of the ladies overpowered me, and I was obliged to content myself with a simple expression of thanks. Father Mathew, after having had his health proposed, made a short and feeling address, appropriately conveying to the people of America, the expressions of deep and heartfelt gratitude, "more for the sentiment of remembrance than for the intrinsic value of the gifts of the Irish people."

The entertainment consisted of tea and coffee, and bread and cake, and passed off very successfully. The ladies being nearly all presented to me, I can vouch for the fact, that the ladies of Cork *do* shake hands *like*

* See Appendix, No. 55,

men. It was no formal touching of the tip ends of the fingers, chilling the heart, but a regular grip of feeling.

At this meeting Messrs. Atkinson & Scraggs, artists, did me the great pleasure of presenting a beautiful likeness of the Jamestown, just after the Sabrina had cast off the tow ropes, and a few moments before the anchor was dropped at the government dock-yard. The likeness is good.

Before I dismiss the agreeable subject of the ladies, I would state that they seemed quite as earnest in their attentions as could be desired ; I received tokens of their esteem in prose and verse, and specimens of their handy work. It may not be tiresome to you to hear some of the poetry, original, and adapted to the occasion. One very good specimen, addressed to me is as follows:—

Welcome, friend of peace and virtue,
Welcome to her Emerald land ;
Guided on Atlantic's billows,
By Heaven's pilot to our strand.

You have braved the ocean's danger,
Bringing plenty to our shore ;
Our starving poor shall learn to bless you,
When time itself shall be no more.

Our tale of woe has touched your hearts,
With every feeling pure and free ;
And "deeds not words," Columbia hence
The motto of your sons shall be.

Your gallant vessel as she rides
In safety on the watery main,
Bears a rich and generous freight,
And blessings follow in her train.

Remember *Him*, who said on earth,
A cup of water given,
In my blest name to one of these,
Is registered in Heaven.

In his blest name then we receive
 The bounteous gift you bring ;
 And many a grateful heart you cheer,
 Long shall your praises sing.

The "Jamestown" now *no ship of war*,
 Her peaceful way she wends ;
 A mighty conquest she's achieved,
 And hearts of oak she bends.

A victory great as e'er was won,
 By Howe or Nelson's arm !
 An *unarmed* frigate, lo ! we see,
 God keep her from all harm.

And when from Erin's shore she sails
 And steers her peaceful way,
 We'll pray kind Heaven her path to guide,
 Nor suffer her to stray.

May soft and gentle breezes blow,
 May no rough surges rise,
 Whilst on the Trans-Atlantic strand,
 Your beauteous vessel glides.

And on those brave and noble hearts,
 Who claim our grateful lays,
 On them may blessings ever pour,
 To them a prayer we raise.

May Heaven direct and guide their course,
 May God their pilot be,
 Till safe from breaker, shoal, or rock,
 They anchor in Eternity.

Signed, EMMA.

To which a note was added—

"A cup of cold water, given in the name of a disciple, shall in no wise lose its reward."

"Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these my brethren, ye did it unto me."

I could not learn who my fair poetess was, though the note was dated at "Passage West."

The next is from a lady, Mrs. Emeline H. Morgan, of Cork.

TO THE JAMESTOWN, ON HER ENTRY INTO CORK HARBOR.

Welcome, thrice welcome, ark of *Peace*,
 To our afflicted land ;
 Thou com'st a messenger from Heaven,
 From far Columbia's strand.

Three cheers then for America,
 Who in our deep distress
 Has stretched forth her right hand to save,
 To cheer us and to bless.

A second "Good Samaritan,"
 Thou'st come our wounds to heal ;
 Ah ! how shall our poor hearts e'er tell,
 The gratitude they feel.

Then three cheers for America,
 Who in our deep distress,
 Has stretch'd forth her right hand to save,
 To cheer us and to bless.

Thou wert the first, who came to us,
 Then may God's blessings pour
 On thee and thine and those thou lov'st,
 Both now and evermore.

And three cheers, &c. &c.

And long Hibernia's sons shall pray
 For him who o'er the wave
 Guided his bark to "*Erin's Isle*,"
 To help us and to save.

Then three cheers, &c.

May we as brethren ever dwell,
 In unity and peace,
 With those from far Columbia's shores,
 Till time itself shall cease.

One cheer more for America,
 Who in our deep distress,
 Stretch'd forth to *Ireland*, her right hand,
 To cheer us and to bless.

Another from the same pen. "An Appeal for the Poor," presented to my little son, on hearing that he gave \$5, from the profits of his first adventure, for the poor in Ireland.

How little do the great and wealthy know,
 The sufferings of the poor ! the care, the woe
 They daily feel ; ah ! bitter is their lot,
 Well do they know it, yet *they* murmur not.
 Then never turn the starving from your door,
 " He lendeth to the Lord, that giveth to the poor."

Ye mothers who with little ones are blest,
 Press them with gratitude unto your breast,
 And humbly thank the Giver of all good
 Who to your infants gives their daily food.
 Ne'er turn the hungry children from your door,
 " He lendeth to the Lord, that giveth to the poor."

And when you sit around the blazing hearth,
 A happy circle full of love and mirth,
 Think of the poor who shiver in the street,
 And know not where to rest their weary feet.
 Then never turn the houseless from your door,
 " He lendeth to the Lord, that giveth to the poor."

" The judgments of the Lord " are in this land,
 Then deal your bounty with a *liberal hand* ;
 Be vig'rous in your efforts to do good,
 Cover the naked, give the hungry food.
 And never turn the wand'rer from your door,
 " He lendeth to the Lord, that giveth to the poor."

The same kind lady sent me two pieces of music ; the one entitled, " Farewell to by-gone days ;" the other, " The Shandon Bells."

Mrs. Morgan tells me in a note, that " the work is purely local ; the subject, the author, the composer, the lithographer, and the publisher, are all of Cork."

I had the pleasure of dining with Mr. Cummins at his country-seat, and spent the night there. In the morning, Mrs. Cummins sung to me, accompanying herself on the piano, the following lines, adapted from a celebrated English patriotic song:—

Columbia's flag, by generous hand
 In sympathy unfurled,
 To soothe the woes of " Father Land,"
 Waves proudly on the world.

To dry the tears from Erin's eyes,
 Bears plenty o'er the seas ;
 Then may it float a thousand years,
 Fann'd by each nation's breeze.

To aid the trampled rights of man
 Or break oppression's chain,
 The foremost in the battles van
 It never floats in vain.
 To dry the tears from Erin's eyes,
 Bears plenty o'er the seas ;
 Then may it float a thousand years
 Fann'd by each nation's breeze.

Sad Erin's blessings shall abound
 For him who came—to give—
 The name of "*Forbes*" with honors crowned
 In Irish hearts shall live—
 Then may that name, a thousand years
 From sire to son be traced
 New England's pride—by tyrants feared—
 And peaceful olives graced.

I also received from Joseph Hamilton, Esq., of Dublin, the following lines, with a request that they should be published and sold for the benefit of the poor of Ireland.

Beneath a flag with many a stripe and star,
 A warlike vessel after sailing far ;
 A well known harbor of Hibernia sought,
 And succour for her starving people brought.
 The crew and natives in one tongue conversed,
 And though her sides for many a gun were pierced,
 She carried neither rocket, shell, or bomb,
 Because on mercy's message she had come.

Remember forever, this kind visitation,
 When famine and fever are scourging the nation.

Give hearty welcome to Columbia's stars,
 To all her worthy officers and tars,
 We'll toast her kind Senate and her President,
 And all who have this gen'rous succour sent,
 May plenty, health, truth, mercy, love and peace
 Be soon enjoyed by all the human race,
 And may the flag Columbia sent so far
 With succour, never lose one stripe or star.

Remember, &c., &c.

And still another from the same gentleman, to the air
of Alley Crocker or Miss Bailly.

The Argonauts once sailed from home,
For wool they heard was golden,
Some say for shells, a crew from Rome,
To Britain was beholden,
Said Booth, whoever on the pole,
The union jack leaves flying,
Of his expenses I'll pay the whole
And leave him cash when dying.
Success attend kind travellers, by sea, balloon or dry land.
Success, &c.

Saint Patrick having dream't that we,
Required what he could leave us,
Set out with speed and without fee,
His valued faith he gave us—
Columbus having justly *guess'd*
There was another world,
At once determined for the West,
His sail should be unfurl'd.
Success, &c., &c.

Be all that bears Columbia's name
Remember'd with a blessing,
To him we owe the help which came
From people fam'd for *guessing* ;
They *guess'd* we wanted solid food,
To save us from starvation,
And sent us lots of what is good,
Heav'n bless that noble nation.
Success, &c., &c.

Considering that we were at Cork only nine days, it
is a wonder that the spirit of song and poetry should
have been awakened at all.

ON THE ARRIVAL OF THE "JAMESTOWN."

Three cheers for that bark,
And three cheers for her seamen ;
Yes, cheer them, for, mark !
They are all of them, *freemen*.

Cheer her "star-spangled banner,"
Bright emblem of freedom—
Cheer the heroes who man her,
Thus come when we need 'em.

From the far-west she bounds—
 She's already at anchor ;
 While she's staunching our wounds,
 Let us cease not to thank her.

Left vilely to perish
 By *Saxon enslaver*.
 Let Erin's heart cherish
 The hand stretched to save her—

Then hurrah ! for that bark,
 And hurrah for her seamen ;
 Yes ; cheer them, for *mark !*
 They are all of them, *freemen*.

J. D. N.

On Wednesday, 21st April,—*twenty-four days after leaving Boston*, the cargo was out and the ship ready for sea ; on that day I was "*at home*" to the ladies and gentlemen of Cork and Cove and vicinity, by special invitation, from 12 to 3 ; several hundred came and were entertained, and I venture to say that my friends, here present, will not be able to guess what our entertainment consisted of. Knowing that it would be *impossible* for me to give them a feast, and not desiring to do so *in a time of famine*, I determined to give them something appropriate, and therefore displayed on the table a *barrel* of Mr. Weld's best bread, *in the cask*, flanked on each side by a *huge piece of Fresh Pond Ice*, (which I declared was manufactured expressly for the occasion on the 25th March,) these principal ingredients were helped out with plenty of ice water, iced lemonade, with a little sprinkling of Champagne and bread baked on board rivaling the best at Kelt's, to say nothing of a box of Mrs. Meyer's gingerbread which the ladies partook of sparingly, but carried away with them in small bits to show at home what could be done in yankee land. At 2 o'clock, the Temperance band all the while playing, begun a waltz, and soon the la-

dies were sporting the light fantastic toe, with the red coats and the blue coats, and it was only until I gave the *order* to disperse (4 o'clock) that they vanished to the shore after a most hearty farewell.

I had yet to receive the calls of two deputations, first the deputation from Passage and Monkstown, and the deputation from Cork presenting the banner through me to the city of Boston, and with it a suitable address, to which I replied. The addresses will be found in the Appendix, No. 60. Having despatched these gentlemen, I had to go on shore and prepare for my reception of Admiral Sir Hugh Pigot, Lieut. Col. Coryton, Honorable Mr. Roach, the High Sheriff, and various naval and military gentlemen, engaged to dine with me at six! Being a strictly private party, no reporter was admitted, which I now regret, as much was said that would sound well here, indeed the sentiment of gratitude to *America*, yes sir, to *America*, for the small relief conveyed in the Jamestown, pervades all the Irish, whether, civil, naval, military or ecclesiastical; and I am sure will be remembered in all time to come.

Having on Wednesday the 21st, taken formal leave of the Collector, and made arrangements for a *private* Steamer, free of expense, to tow us to sea on the 22d, in case no Government Steamer should come in, I had nothing to do except to settle my accounts—this was easily done, for the Admiral had kindly offered to pay all charges which the ship might incur in the prosecution of her mission. On Thursday the 22d, I proceeded to Cork and made final arrangements with Mr. Rathbone and the Committee into whose hands I had, with his concurrence, placed your gratuities. I think I can assure you, that the very high character of the gentlemen, composing the Committee in Cork, consisting of all shades of politics and all creeds in Religion, will

prove the best guaranty that your mite of seed will be sown to good account both "in the hearts and the stomachs of the poor Irish," as well as in the remembrance of the better classes; and I trust also that the lesson will be charitably received in England, and that although she is doing much now to alleviate the distress, by running her steamers from port to port in Ireland with supplies for the Committees, that she will yet do more. This is an appropriate time and place to say that the letters received by me, and by Mr. Rathbone, from the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, from Mr. Labouchere the Secretary, from Mr. Trevelyan, Secretary of the Treasury, and from all other official sources were very gratifying, and gave ample evidence that England *is not deaf to the call of suffering Ireland*. The new business entailed on her majesty's officers—of carrying supplies and distributing them, through new agents and new channels, necessarily complicated, was sometimes badly done, and many complaints are heard in Cork and Cove of the want of sympathy from the English government for the sister country.

So far as my own limited observation went, I think, with all due respect and deference to the good people of Cork and Cove, that they expect a little too much, and that they should forget political animosities, and unite in the great work of regeneration in Ireland. I cannot but think that the present dispensation is working that regeneration in a great degree, men are brought together shoulder to shoulder, and together act in concert and harmony in the cause of suffering humanity, who never before met except to clash either in politics or religion; the kindlier feelings of the people are awakened and forsaking all expense and luxury, they are uniting to palliate the general pestilence and famine.

On this subject, I could say much, and I could har-

row up your hearts and disgust your sensibilities by relating some of the horrible tales of suffering daily and hourly witnessed, but I will not; you have only to read the papers, and instead of exaggeration, you will find only the truth, and that, not the whole truth, for there are facts known altogether too revolting to poor human nature to be recorded on paper. I went with Father Mathew, only a few steps out of one of the principal streets of Cork, into a lane; the valley of the *shadow of death* was it? alas, no, it was the valley of death and pestilence itself! I saw enough in five minutes, to horrify me—hovels crowded with the sick and dying, without floors, without furniture, and with patches of dirty straw covered with still dirtier shreds and patches of humanity; some called for water to Father Mathew, and others for a dying blessing. From this very small sample of the prevailing destitution we proceeded to a public soup kitchen, under a shed, guarded by police officers, here a large boiler containing rice, meal, &c., was at work, while hundreds of spectres stood without begging for some of this soup, which I can readily conceive would be refused by well bred pigs in this country. I do not say this with the least disrespect to the benevolent who provide the means and who order the ingredients; the demand, for immediate relief, is so great at Cork, that if the starving *can be kept alive*, it is all that can be expected; the energies of the poor are so cramped and deadened by want and suffering of every type, that they care only for *sustenance*, and they are unable to earn it; crowds flock in, from the country to the west and south-west and south-east of Cork, the hospitals and poor houses and *jails*, are full to overflowing, though numbers die daily to make room for the dying; every corner of the streets is filled with pale care worn crea-

tures, the weak leading and supporting the weaker, women assail you at every turn, with famished babes, imploring alms—and woe to the man who gives to them! I tried it! I gave sixpences, of which to the extent of a pound sterling I had provided myself; occasionally as pursued with Father Mathew in company, I cast a sixpence back to the crowd, and like the traveller who was pursued by hungry wolves, and who threw out a little something to distract their attention, I passed on at a quicker pace until I could find *protection* from the heart rending appeals of these poor creatures, by going into a store and finally escaping by the back door; finding the man, who had silver to give, unearthed, the pursuit was renewed, and I finally took shelter on board the steamer for Cove. I was told that this was no evidence of the distress pervading the lanes and by-ways, and I saw, with my own eyes, as I have stated, that the assertion was true! Many of the street beggars are old hands, professional beggars with maimed children as decoys; but among the crowds, the hollow eyes, and the sunken cheeks, the old bagging wrappers for dresses and the appeals for food, spoke too plainly of real want for me to doubt its existence. I readily waive the contemplation of the scenes I witnessed, and the contemplation of those so much worse in the country—where, in places, the living do not bury the dead till the police interfere.

Among the more pleasing incidents of my voyage and stay of ten days in Ireland, I would allude to the very pretty compliment paid to my countrymen by Mr. O'Connor of Cork, a gentleman, who by great industry and honesty in the calling of a merchant tailor, has amassed a handsome fortune who erected in 1845 a beautiful tower, on his estate five or six miles below Cork, in commemoration of the reception of Theobald

Mathew in London, in the year 1843. This tower is nearly or quite one hundred feet in height, and a circular stairway, opening as you ascend into several pretty circular rooms about twelve feet in diameter, where the people of Cork and vicinity are admitted gratis, and where they enjoy one of the finest views I ever had the good fortune to look upon. But I must not dwell on this and other views about Cork, and between it and Cove, they are surpassingly beautiful, and when one looks down from Mr. O'Connor's tower on the landscape, teeming apparently with life and health and beauty, he cannot help exclaiming—is this the land of famine and pestilence; and if so—why is it so? This is a question the wisest cannot answer.

But to return to my narrative; I visited the estate of Mr. O'Connor with Mr. Cummins, J. P. and the Earl of Mount Casshel; the former driving me with two fine but half starved horses. The Earl has large estates, about thirty miles from Cork, and in the north of Ireland also, and I will take occasion to read to you a letter received from him, which I could only refer to the Committee, having disembarrassed myself by giving full control to that body, of the cargo entrusted to my care. On the occasion of my visit to Mr. O'Connor he presented to me the drawing which is at the Athenæum, which is the counterpart of one received by Queen Victoria herself from the hands of Mr. O'Connor.

On Wednesday the 21st, I received a letter from Mr. O'Conner,* accompanied by a splendid portrait of Father Mathew, now at the Athenæum.

I intend to offer to the generous people of New England, this portrait of that great apostle of Temperance and humanity, Theobald Mathew, to be displayed in some fitting place in Boston, in trust, and in commemora-

* See Appendix, No. 78.

tion of the voyage of the Jamestown, and of their liberality in coming to the relief of a sister land in a time of unprecedented distress.

I invited Father Mathew to come to the United States with me but he feelingly declined, saying—"I cannot leave my post while the people can make use of me." It may not be out of place here to read his apology, for not dining with us on Wednesday, when I had the promise of his company to meet the Admiral and others. This is in character with all his acts.*

It may be necessary for me to make some apology for the complacency with which I exhibit these flattering evidences of gratitude, but it is not necessary; they are part of the record, they belong to the contributors; they are in their *praise*. I was but the humble instrument used for carrying out, with the aid of my efficient officers, the liberal contributions of New England to the suffering Irish. And I would now, Mr. Chairman, make a motion and that is—Resolved, that the people of Boston having had the use of the Jamestown only 49 days, when it was expected that it would require 100; and whereas the joint resolution of Congress does not limit the *time during which the Jamestown was to be employed under my command*, and that the said resolution *does actually specify*, "for the purpose of carrying out provisions to the famishing poor of Ireland and *Scotland*," and whereas she has not performed the latter part of her duty, it is now resolved, "that we call on the Honorable the Secretary of the Navy, for the purpose of completing the good work, authorised by the act of Congress, and that another cargo for Ireland and *Scotland* be immediately sent out." As I cannot, consistently with my duties at home, go again myself, I will open the subscription for a cargo,

* See Appendix, No. 86.

by giving the proceeds of the sale of this narrative, paying its cost myself, to that good end.* I have seen our doings so fully reported in the papers, that (fortunately for my readers,) I have little to add, and I ought perhaps to apologize for having spun so long a yarn, but I find that when a man has really something to say, he *can say a good deal*, and when the heart is full of the subject, it must speak; though the language may be plain and devoid of taste he will be received with forbearance. I cannot close my remarks, without stating that Mr. William Rathbone, a merchant of long standing of Liverpool, whom I consulted by letter, early in the stage of my proceedings, not only met me at Cork himself, devoted to the business I had enlisted him in, but he brought his excellent lady, his son and a secretary to assist and coöperate with me in carrying out the benevolent views of the donors, and I would respectfully suggest the passage of a resolution, by the Committee, particularly thanking him for his personal sacrifices and for his attention to your business; and in that resolution or in a separate one I recommend that the thanks of this meeting be given to all the officers of her Majesty's government who participated in the work of despatching the Jamestown. Also to Messrs. James Scott & Co., of Cove, who entertained your servant with a home, and to Messrs. N. and J. Cummins who transacted all the business I had to do at Cork, and who contributed much to the success of the reception and the discharge of the ship.

In conclusion, I have to remind you of the officers who so generously volunteered and went as my mates, and who so efficiently and harmoniously aided in ac-

* The act of Congress having specially put the ship under my orders, this could not be done consistently with the act.

completing the voyage, I shall always owe them a debt not easily cancelled.

The third and fourth officers, Messrs. Foote and White, although not strictly, volunteers without pay, yet are they men capable of filling any stations on board ship, and they contributed much to the successful termination of our happy voyage.

I have also to read to you as a matter of business my letters to the Committee and their reply, and my letters to the Admiral and others for the expediting of the Tartar, and any other vessel that may have gone out to my order.*

Having now discharged my duty to the Committee and to the people of Boston who organized that Committee I have to say, that I have been immeasurably gratified by the manner in which you have coöperated with me, and by the reception I have enjoyed at home and abroad; and I shall ever look back to the voyage of the Jamestown as the happiest event of my life.

R. B. FORBES.

NOTE.—The Committee then voted to accept the above report, and also passed a vote of thanks to myself and officers. It may not be out of place here to say that the report was read to the Committee on board the Jamestown, on Tuesday, 18th May; after having entertained them on Boston mutton and poultry taken out in the ship in ice, and consequently killed over fifty-one days previous. For copy of my account of expenses, see Appendix.

* See Appendix, Nos. 6, 7, 11, 12, 13, 24, 26, 35, 36.



APPENDIX.

APPENDIX.

CORRESPONDENCE.

1.

BOSTON, FEBRUARY 21, 1847.

HONORABLE ABBOTT LAWRENCE.

MY DEAR SIR,—Mr. J. M. Forbes and myself have a suggestion to make to you, as a member of the Committee of Relief for the suffering Irish.

We think that if your Committee would petition Congress at once to fit out the Constitution, or *two* Sloops of War (without their armaments of course) and place them at the disposition of the Committee, the subscriptions in flour, grain and provisions would be sent to them as fast as they could be stowed away. People would send their barrel of flour, their bag of corn, or their hundred barrels and these vessels, now lying useless, and rotting at the yard, would go forth as popular heralds of mercy at little expense to the donors. Your Committee would, after the vessels were ready for sea, pay all other expenses. Captains, mates and men would volunteer to man them for the occasion. I should myself be glad to command one. I would have a choice of men and officers free of expense for the voyage; I think plenty of men would be found to volunteer—the rail roads would pass stores, &c., freight free, the mechanics would lend a hand to fit out *free*, the pilots would take the ships to sea and bring them in free, indeed the cost of landing 10 or 15,000 barrels in Ireland would be nothing. I intend to go to the navy yard in the morning and ascertain what ships are in a fit state to be fitted out cheaply *at once*. Old Iron Sides has just returned from a long voyage and I should freely trust myself and our donations in her; the Jamestown sloop is almost ready for sea; and I think there is another sloop in fair order but now dismantled; in short, there is no difficulty in any of the ships going, if Congress will authorise the loan to the merchants.

I am going to New York tomorrow or the next day, and can only give the early part of the day to this object.

You can get the vote, if any body can, and I leave the matter in your hands to sleep upon, and I trust to meet your hearty cooperation.

I am very truly, your servant,

R. B. FORBES.

NOTE.—This letter was sent by Mr. Lawrence to Mr. Quincy, and he acted on its suggestions by circulating a petition to Congress immediately.

2.

[From the Daily Advertiser.]

FEBRUARY 22.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—I was much gratified to see a petition in circulation this morning, asking Congress to pass a law forthwith, authorizing the President to place at the disposition of competent merchants, one or more ships of the United States Navy, for the purpose of carrying to the suffering Irish, the donations in flour, grain and provisions of our citizens. Should Congress view this request in a favorable light, and place at the disposition of the merchants of Boston the sloop of war Jamestown, rigged and ready for lading, I am confident that all sorts of supplies would be sent to her in sufficient quantities to load her speedily. Her guns should be landed and with them everything not necessary for the voyage. Her tanks are admirably adapted to being filled with grain, and her berth-deck could be filled, (with the part of her hold left empty) with flour and provisions. Many a man who would not subscribe his ten or twenty dollars would send his barrel or two, or his few bushels of grain, and in a few days her stevedore would have to cry, "hold, enough."

The Government need not be taxed to provide a crew; indeed all the men that can be procured are wanted to "conquer a peace with Mexico." To supply this portion of the expedition and the necessary stores for their support, the "Committee of Relief" would have power to furnish all necessary means. I imagine we could in forty-eight hours procure volunteers enough to man the ship. I should be glad myself to offer my poor services in drumming up volunteers, and if desirable I would go myself in any situation from that of second mate to that of commander. Many a hardy web-footed citizen, who would fly from the drum and fife of the recruiting sergeant, would enrol himself under the flag of suffering humanity. Volunteers would be found to stow the cargo, to bring it to the ship, to caulk down her hatchways, to pilot her to sea on her mission of merciful *duty*, and few would be found who would demand or expect money for these services. A summer's yachting expedition would furnish no charms for me so congenial as an active participation in such an errand of pleasure.

Very truly yours,

R. B. F.

3.

BOSTON, FEBRUARY 23, 1847.

HON. ROBERT C. WINTHROP, WASHINGTON.

MY DEAR SIR,—A petition was forwarded to you yesterday, asking Congress to give the merchants the use of one or more vessels of the United States, for the purpose of carrying to Ireland the donations of our citizens. I thought this idea originated from Mr. J. M. Forbes and *I acted on it* on Sunday evening by writing to Mr. Lawrence, and when I saw the printed petition yesterday, I was disposed to be very grateful to Mr. Lawrence for so promptly attending to my suggestions. I find however that the printed heading had been received by him from New York! I can therefore claim no merit for an idea originating here; this is of no consequence however, the idea is an excellent one and I *hope* you will be able to get a bill through by acclamation, but I *fear* the pressing business before Congress will exclude any action on this subject. You will find in today's Daily Advertiser a communication signed by me, which renders it unnecessary for me to go into detail of my views. I visited the Navy Yard yesterday and ascertained from good authority, that the only vessel now there that can be made ready for sea in a few days, is the sloop of war Jamestown and she is the very thing we want for the purpose, perhaps better adapted to carrying out the donations of Boston than any other vessel in the Navy. She can carry about the bulk of 8,000 barrels, without her armament, and this is about the amount we expect to raise here, say 50 to 60,000 dollars.* I dare say the idea may be considered *absurd* at Washington; but it is *here* a *very popular idea* and I am perfectly serious in saying that nothing would give me more pleasure than to volunteer in the business, and go to Ireland.

I dare say the Navy Department will say if the ships are to be commissioned for the purposes indicated in our petition, they should be commanded and officered by those appropriately belonging to them. We have no objection to this, but I imagine all the *men*, allowed by Congress for the Navy, are now in commission and that this would defeat the object. I have also the vanity to think that such a ship as the Jamestown could be carefully carried out and returned under the administration of such men as would volunteer to command her, and with one half the number that most Naval officers would consider necessary.

I am, very truly, yours,

R. B. FORBES.

* The amount to the present time in cash, received by the Treasurer, is \$120,844 86, besides about \$30,000 value in provisions.

4.

BOSTON, MARCH 6, 1847.

TO THE HONORABLE J. Y. MASON,

Secretary of the Navy.

SIR,—Understanding from the newspapers that Congress has authorized the loan of the United States ship of war, the “Jamestown,” to the Boston merchants, to carry out to Ireland part of the contributions of this city, and having been named as the person to command the ship and generally to attend to the interests of the donors, I would respectfully inquire whether there are any conditions on your part which are likely to conflict with the expectations formed here.

It has been suggested that the Government should be represented on board the ship, in the person of a naval officer, and that the law left this at your discretion.

The object of addressing you at this time, is principally to ascertain the views of the Navy Department on this head, and to ascertain if a naval officer is to be put in *actual command*, or to be placed on board to see that the property of the United States be properly respected by the commander, and in order to preserve the national character of the ship. In the first case, judging from my own views, I should doubt if volunteer officers would be found among the merchants and shipmasters, and there would be more difficulty in getting a crew. In the latter case no obstacles would present themselves to quickly manning the ship at a moderate expense.

I visited the Jamestown yesterday, and ascertained from Commodore Parker, and by personal inspection likewise, that the ship can be made ready for sea in a week’s time, if the order should be sufficiently explicit on this head from the Navy Department. The ship has only her lower masts in, and we take it for granted that she will be rigged and equipped in all important particulars, except armament, ready for sea by the United States.

I would suggest that the tanks are admirably adapted to filling with grain, and if I have any direction as to the loading of the ship, I shall recommend that no cargo be received excepting in good packages; this will enable us to discharge the cargo at Cork, or other port or ports, speedily; fill up the tanks with water, and if necessary, receive a small quantity of ballast at Cork, and return with the least practicable delay. I would add, that to this end, I wrote to my friends, Messrs. Barings, by the last steamer, in view of the possibility of a ship of the United States going out to Cork, and suggested that the necessary measures should be taken by the Lords of the Treasury to despatch the ship without delay. If my expectations are carried out, I shall *not be absent over sixty days*, and shall try to shorten that period *ten days or more*.*

Hoping that your orders to Commodore Parker will enable him to put the ship at the disposal of the undersigned, without delay, I have the honor to be

Your obedient servant,

R. B. FORBES.

* The voyage was made in forty-nine days.

5.

BOSTON, MARCH 11, 1847.

TO THE HONORABLE J. Y. MASON,

Secretary of the Navy, Washington.

SIR,—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your favor of the 8th inst., covering a copy of the joint resolution of Congress, passed on the 3d inst., in regard to the Jamestown.

I take particular note of your remarks on the subject of the important trust reposed in me, which I shall endeavor to discharge with credit to myself and safety to the United States.

Having been familiar with ships and the sea since 1817; and taking with me as mates, men of tried ability and integrity, tested by years of experience in my own ships, I trust disaster may be avoided.

I have to request the use of the log book of the ship's former voyage, in order to compare her doings under her reduced spars with her performances before.

I also take the liberty of suggesting for your consideration whether it may not be expedient to furnish me with a copy of a joint resolution of Congress, signed and sealed by the President and by your Department and for the purpose of presenting to any vessel of war, or other party, enquiring as to the character of the ship.

Perhaps the papers sent me will be all sufficient for this purpose.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

R. B. FORBES.

6.

STATE STREET, MARCH 11, 1847.

HONORABLE JOSIAH QUINCY, JR.,

Chairman of the Committee of Relief, &c. &c.

DEAR SIR,—Herewith I have the pleasure to hand you sundry papers received this morning from the Secretary of the Navy, respecting the United States ship, the Jamestown, as follows.

Copy of the Act of Congress, duly approved by the President.

Copy of the Secretary's orders to Commodore Parker.

Letter of the Secretary consigning the care of the Jamestown to me, for the purpose of carrying out the humane views of the citizens of the State and City under your charge.

I now place myself at the disposition of the Committee, and shall be glad to confer with them on the important subject of speedily loading the ship, and in what manner to defray the necessary expenses of manning and maintaining.

Very respectfully, your servant,

R. B. FORBES.

7.

BOSTON, MARCH 11, 1847.

HONORABLE JOSIAH QUINCY, JR.,

Chairman of the Committee of Relief, &c.

DEAR SIR,—You will perceive by the documents herewith, that the United States sloop of war Jamestown has been, in accordance with the joint resolution of Congress, passed on the 3d inst., placed at my command by the Secretary of the Navy, and will be delivered unto me as soon as the commanding officer at Charlestown Navy Yard shall consider her ready for that purpose. I beg leave, therefore, to tender the ship to your Committee for the purposes indicated in the act of Congress, and have to suggest a plan for manning her, with as little delay and expense to the Committee, as may be consistent with the trust reposed in me.

Being responsible for the ship and her cargo when laden, I trust the Committee will see the propriety, not to say necessity, of giving me such means and authority for manning and victualling the ship, as may suggest themselves to me. I would say that, if left unshackled in this respect, I shall do everything in my power to carry out the humane views of the citizens of the State and City, entrusted to your care, as cheaply as possible.

Our bill of fare *shall* and *must* exclude all luxuries.* We will neither eat the bread of the starving Irish, nor the bread of idleness, in any particular.

I ask the Committee to give me full authority to man and victual the ship out of the funds in their hands, assuring them that I will endeavor to keep the amount within the estimate submitted herewith.

I am, very respectfully, your servant,

R. B. FORBES.

8.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, MARCH 8, 1847.

SIR,—I enclose you a copy of an order which I have given to Commodore Parker, Commandant at the Navy Yard, at Charlestown, in execution of the Joint Resolution of Congress, of the 3d of March inst.

Congress has reposed in you a large confidence, in directing me to place at your disposal, the sloop of war "Jamestown," and it is desired, by this Department, that you will use all practicable care and despatch in accomplishing the voyage contemplated.

Any disaster to the ship while in your hands, would be a source of regret to you, and it is desirable that she shall be restored as speedily as may comport with the successful accomplishment of the purposes of those of our fellow citizens, whose charity will furnish the cargo.

* Our cabin mess was so liberally supplied by our friends, that it was impossible to carry out these intentions.

No alterations are to be made in the interior or other arrangements of the ship.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. Y. MASON.

CAPT. ROBERT B. FORBES, BOSTON.

9.

TWENTY-NINTH CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES.

At the second Session, begun and held at the City of Washington, on Monday, the seventh day of December, one thousand eight hundred and forty-six.

A RESOLUTION, authorizing the employment of the United States ships *Macedonian* and *Jamestown*, in transporting provisions for the famishing poor of Ireland and Scotland.

Resolved, By the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled:—That the Secretary of the Navy be, and he is hereby authorized, to place at the disposal of Captain George C. DeKay, of New Jersey, the United States ship *Macedonian*, for the purpose of transporting to the famishing poor of Ireland and Scotland, such contributions as may be made for their relief; and that the said Secretary be also authorized to place at the disposal of Captain Robert B. Forbes, of Boston, the United States sloop of war, the *Jamestown*, for the like purpose, or if the Secretary shall be of opinion that the public interest will be better subserved thereby, he is authorized to despatch said vessels upon the service aforesaid, as public ships.

JOHN W. DAVIS,

Speaker of the House of Representatives.

DAVID R. ATCHINSON,

President of the Senate pro tempore.

Approved, March 3, 1847.

JAMES K. POLK.

10.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, MARCH 8, 1847.

CAPTAIN,—I enclose you a copy of a Joint Resolution of Congress, of the 3d of March instant. In the present exigencies of the public service, the public interests will not, in my judgment, be subserved by

despatching the "Jamestown," on the service contemplated, as a public vessel. The means necessary for such an object, are imperiously required for naval operations against the public enemy. Under the direction of the President, I regard the resolution authorizing me to place the ship at the disposal of Capt. Robert B. Forbes, as mandatory, unless I deemed it proper to adopt the other alternative, of equipping and sending her on the voyage, in her appropriate character, as a ship of war.

You will furnish the sloop of war "Jamestown" with her tanks, and with the ballast, spars, cables, anchors, sails and rigging, which in your judgment will be necessary for her safety, in a voyage to Great Britain, and back to Boston. You will have her caulked if necessary. You will also require for and furnish her with the necessary charts and compasses. The great demand, arising from the large number of vessels now in commission, for chronometers, will not permit the Department to furnish one. You will cause her guns to be taken from on board, with the exception of not exceeding four, if any should be desired by Captain Forbes.

When thus prepared, you will place her at the disposal of Captain Robert B. Forbes, taking from him an obligation to return her at the Navy Yard at Charlestown, after making the contemplated voyage to Great Britain, and returning within a reasonable time.

I am, respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. Y. MASON.

11.

Voted—That the Committee accept the offer of Captain Robert B. Forbes, to convey the donations of the city to Ireland, in the United States Ship Jamestown.

Voted—That the Chairman be authorized to draw upon the Treasurer for any funds that may be necessary for manning and maintaining the ship.

Voted—That the pastors in the several churches in this city be requested to take up a contribution on Sunday, the 21st instant, for the purpose of defraying her expenses, and of enabling all classes of Christians to contribute towards sending out a ship of war on a mission of mercy.*

For the Committee,

JOSIAH QUINCY, JR., *Chairman*.

* The amount so collected in Boston up to the 1st of April was over \$3,000.

12.

BOSTON, MARCH 23, 1847.

TO JOSIAH QUINCY, JR.,

Chairman of Committee of Distribution.

SIR,—Understanding that it is the intention of your Committee to place in my hands the exclusive direction of the cargo of the Jamestown, I have to say, that it will be grateful to me, and I trust in accordance with the wishes of many of the donors of bread stuffs, money, &c.—to have a part, perhaps one quarter or one fifth of the cargo sent to Scotland. I should only do this, in the event of a government or other vessel being obtainable to come alongside, and receive the part to be given to Scotland, and should omit it entirely if it be your intention to load a vessel direct for Scotland.

I shall not think of going with the Jamestown to any other port than Cork, unless by your special direction or advice.

Please inform me if you consider it compatible with the sentiment of the voyage, taking into view the effect on the public, for me to accept, *if offered*, from the British Government any part or the whole of the expenses of the voyage, and also if you concur with me in the intention to bring home, salt or iron at a low freight for ballast to the necessary extent for that purpose.

I shall want a bill on London for £200, to pay expenses at Cork, and will of course pay over to the agent I shall appoint any remaining balance. The ship will sail on Saturday, weather permitting.

Very respectfully, your servant,

● R. B. FORBES, *Captain.*

13.

BOSTON, MARCH 26, 1847.

TO JOSIAH QUINCY, JR., AND OTHERS,

Committee of Distribution.

DEAR SIRS,—I have the pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of your favor of this date, with invoice and bills of lading of the cargo of the Jamestown.

I take particular note of your wishes in regard to the disposition of the cargo, and thank you for the expressions of confidence contained in your letter which I shall endeavor to deserve.

I have received letters of introduction from the Honorable Edward Everett to the Lord Lieut. of Ireland, and to the Secretary, Mr. Labouchere, copies of which will be furnished you. These letters will be sure to procure me all the aid I may require.

I am, dear sirs, your obedient servant,

R. B. FORBES.

14.

BOSTON, MARCH 26, 1847.

HONORABLE EDWARD EVERETT.

DEAR SIR,—I have the pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of your favor of this date, accompanied by two very valuable letters of introduction, for which please accept my thanks. This favor was the only thing wanting to complete the link in the chain of sympathy afforded me at all hands.

I am much obliged also for the very kind approbation expressed in your letter, and have only to add that much of the inspiration which dictated the petition to Congress, got up at my suggestion for the loan of a ship of war, came out of your remarks in the "Cradle of Liberty" old Faneuil Hall.

I am, very respectfully, your servant,

R. B. FORBES.

15.

BOSTON, MARCH 26, 1847.

TO FOXHALL A. PARKER, ESQ.,

Commanding, at the U. States Navy Yard, Charlestown.

SIR,—I cannot take my departure in the Jamestown without offering to yourself and the officers under your command, my warmest thanks for the very kind manner in which you have been pleased to carry out the orders of the Navy Department in the outfits of the ship.

Hoping to have the pleasure of returning the Jamestown to your good care soon after the first of June,* I am,

Your ob't and obliged servant,

R. B. FORBES.

16.

A CARD.—The undersigned takes this method of acknowledging the many valuable contributions received from various sources, for the purpose of expediting the loading and fitting out of the Jamestown, it would be impossible to recapitulate them all—but among the most prominent he would mention.

* Gave up the ship on the 18th of May.

The valuable assistance given by Mr. Pitman, Stevedore, who interested himself to procure the voluntary aid of the "Laborers Aid Society" and gave his own time. The loan of a Chronometer from Messrs. Bond and another from Enoch Train, Esq.

Also, voluntary and unpaid labor by men at East Boston. Also, Capt. Morris and the crew of the Tow Boat.

He has to thank Messrs. Loring for charts and books of directions and Mr. George G. King for various articles. The East Boston Sugar Refinery for a supply of sugar and molasses.

The Steam Mill Company, for flour and meal.

Messrs. Gage, Hittenger and Company for ice.

An honest workman, name unknown, for an offer of water.

Capt. Samuel Giles for a supply of Halibut for ship's use, in addition to a lot for Ireland, (never received.)

Messrs. Paul for furnishing the cabins.

In short it would take up too much of the little time that is left to him, to enumerate the many *acts* of kindness, and still more to record the *offers*.

The undersigned does not take these acts and these offers to himself, but he considers it a grateful duty to thank his friends for them.

R. B. FORBES.

17.

JAMESTOWN, at Sea, April 9th, 9 P. M.,

Lat. 49°, 20'—Long. 20½ W., 12½ days out.

To the Committee of Distribution for Ireland and Scotland.

JOSIAH QUINCY, JR., CHAIRMAN.

DEAR SIRs,—I will give you a brief outline of our progress thus far while I have leisure, as I expect to be pretty busy on my arrival at our destination.

The fine north west wind with which we started enabled us to take our departure from the Highlands of Cape Cod at 3 o'clock, on Sunday the 28th ultimo, and the breeze continued long enough to the north west and north to enable us to clear George's Shoals. Sunday night snow and sleet and very cold, all the ropes as stiff as crowbars (almost) and the men also; before night both quarter gallery dead lights washed away, fitted others on the inside: find a considerable stream of water coming in round the rudder case, when the sea rises aft or the ship settles; but we keep her dry by pumping often for a few minutes; bored holes in the ward room deck to let the water off into the hold.

Monday, 29th. Moderate and variable WNW. to N., and cold; Thermometer on deck 28; in cabin 38; all studding sails set; setting

up our rigging; crew sufficient in number but not very efficient; lat. noon $42^{\circ} 34'$; long. $65, 31$; made 198 miles from noon and 255 from Boston; 1 day $3\frac{1}{2}$ hours out.

Tuesday, 30th. Sea time commencing at noon; evening the wind hauling to ESE.; tacked to south; wind light; decks full of snow and sleet; weather cold, thermometer 28° . Midnight, came up to SE. on larboard tack; going $9\frac{1}{2}$, close hauled under top-gallant sails; makes the water fly a little, but is very easy and quite stiff enough. Morning, wind hauling to NW.; all sail out; setting up rigging; lat. $42^{\circ} 02'$, long. $62^{\circ} 13'$: State House N. $88^{\circ} 18'$ W.—388 miles; 2 days out.

Wednesday, 31st. Commences light NW. wind and pleasant, though cold; part of the day nearly calm; morning, wind S. E.; took in steering sails and braced up sharp; 8 A. M. wind increased from 5 to 9 knots, close hauled on starboard tack; heading E. by N. to ENE.; barometer 30 ms.; thermometer 42° ; water 33° ; 4 P.M. reefed top-gallant sails; 5 single reefed topsails; ship coming up to east; thick fog, fresh flaws and large sea getting up; to the end of the day strong breezes and threatening weather; took in top-gallant sails and another reef in topsails and spanker; large sea; ship going 8 and 9 and bounding like an antelope; can't carry so much sail as we wish, owing to rigging being slack, and crew inefficient, and running rigging all new and stiff; lat. noon $42^{\circ} 37'$ N.; long. $59^{\circ} 28'$ W.; course at noon, E. by S. We want southing to clear the chances of ice on the Bank, but cannot get it.

Thursday, April 1. Commences fresh gales at S. by E., and large sea. Morning made more sail; going 9, close hauled, dense fog. We wish much to get to the southward, but as wishing makes no easting, we must push along to the eastward and keep a sharp lookout, though *looking* is of little use, as the fog is dense. We try the thermometer in air and water very constantly; air, $40a43$; water, $32a33$; barometer, 30 ms.; wind seems to be nailed at SSE. to SE. by E. Ship leaks on the wind about 2 inches per hour, which is of no consequence; three men sick; ends strong breeze at SE.; lat. dead reckoning, $43^{\circ} 26'$ N.; long. $55^{\circ} 04'$; 970 miles from Boston and 150 from Grand Bank—4 days 3 hours out.

Friday, April 2. During the night, fog turned to hard rain and symptoms of a gale; black as Erebus; called all hands at 11 P. M.: hauled up mainsail, and by $1\frac{1}{2}$ A. M. got the ship snug; crew very inefficient. Middle part, fresh gales at WSW. and cold with snow squalls; every rope as hard and stiff as January. Air, 32° , water, 33° . Ship tumbling about a good deal, sea irregular and large; third mate reports having seen appearances of ice before daylight; weather clearing off a little; hauled up SSE.; setting up rigging. Sun at noon came out for a moment, on purpose to bless us with lat. $43^{\circ} 13'$ N. long. $51^{\circ} 18'$; made 185 miles. We are close to the Bank; sounded 80 fathoms, no ground.

We have invented a *stove* by slinging in a grapnell two 32 lb. hot shot, changing them occasionally, and enabling us to dry our wet clothes in the cabin, which receives a supply of water through the quarter galleries and quarter ports, which should have been caulked in like the rest.

Saturday, April 3. 1 P. M., weather clearing up and sea getting down, steered our course to eastward and made all sail; wind westerly and quite moderate; set up rigging fourth time; 6 P. M. sounded in 45 fathoms. Middle and latter parts of the day, moderate and baffling from south to SE.; sounded several times; 88 to 35 fathoms; air, 31°; water 29° to 32°!! Several vessels in sight; four men sick; latter part going 7½ close hauled. Lat. 43° 32', long. 50° 24'.

Sunday, April 4. Commences with freshening breezes at SE. and fog coming on again most unwelcomely; going 9 and 9½ close hauled, light sails in, and every precaution for tacking quickly, going E. ½ N. 2 A. M., no bottom at 60 fathoms; agreeing with our calculations of being off the Bank, 7 A. M. Ship goes E. by S. 8 to 12; going 10½ to 11 knots; wind a point free; makes 2½ inches water per hour. This forenoon the air changing several degrees and the water from 32° to 37°; air at noon, 48°; thick fog, excepting at 8½ A. M. and at noon, when the fog cleared off just long enough to enable us to get lat. 45° 04'; long. 46° 52'.

Monday, April 5. Commences with a fresh gale at south, ship going 11 to 12 knots, heading E. by S.; 2 P. M. in top-gallant sails; 3 single reefed topsails and spanker. Evening wind canting to SSW.; set top-gallant sails; water, 40°, air, 50° at 2; and at 5, water, 46°; air, 50°; 7, water 48°, air, 50. Uncle Sam's hide ropes do not stand like chains. 10 P. M., squally and threatening; in top-gallant sails; 11.15 called all hands to reduce sail; black arched clouds in the SSE.; got the ship snug by 1 A. M.; down to 3 reefed fore and main-topsails, whole foresail and spencers; split fore-topmast staysail, and with difficulty saved the jib. We have not ten really good seamen before the mast, and they are mostly light; the Cape Cod man is a capital man; after keeping up SE. to get the sails snug, bore away ENE. large sea running and the tops occasionally coming over forward of main rigging; ship steers beautifully, and could not be easier in her motions. Barometer keeps up to 29.1²/₁₀; morning moderate, obliged to haul up SE. to keep her steady on account of slack rigging, swiftured it in until daylight. Forenoon, set up rigging and kept on course; wind, WNW. at noon, and good weather. Lat. 46° 21'; long. 42° 43'. Barometer, 30 ms.; distance made, 195'.

Tuesday, 6th. Commences with freshening breeze and hauling to NE.; dark and rainy; at 9 in royals and flying jib; 10 in top gallant sails; heading SE. by E.; and bringing the old swell under the lee; we cannot carry as we wish to do; midnight going 8½ to 9; 1 A. M. reefed spanker: dark and rainy; 4 to 6 moderating; 6½ calm, up mainsail and look for a sudden change; at 7 wind came out at SW. from 8 to 12 noon, ship going 11 to 11½ knots, under single reefed top sails, reefed mainsail, foresail and spencer, and reefed spanker; large sea getting up; no observations; lat. D. R. 46° 24', long. 39° 15' W.; log 149; fore truss got adrift, but was soon secured without damage.

Wednesday, 7th. Commences a strong breeze at SW. and thick; 4 P. M. set fore top mast steering sail; at 5 going 12 knots; ship making 10 inches per hour, about 9 of which comes in at the rudder case; pumped ship frequently; parted more of our green hide sheets and split main-top-sail in consequence; barometer, 30 inches; thermometer,

60°; lat. 47° 51'; long. 34° 12'; log 265; 960 miles from Cape Clear; 10 days 3½ hours out; sheet 2°.

Thursday, 8th. The fine SW. breeze continues throughout the day, ship going 10 to 11½ easily, without pressing; set up rigging again! all sail out including steering sails; *the first really pleasant day since leaving home*; thermometer, 60°; lat. 48° 29'; long. 28° 43'; log 249 miles.

Friday, 9th April. First part moderating to 8 knots; evening freshening again at SW.; going 10½; at 11, middle and latter parts fine SW. breeze and rainy weather; all sail set to advantage; passed within hail of a ship and showed our name and flag and received three cheers. He will report us about the 1st May, being bound westward. Lat. noon, by dead reckoning, 49° 05'; long. 22° 34'; Cape Clear N. 75° E.; 518 miles; log 245; 12 days 3½ hours.

Saturday, 10th April. First part going 10 and 11, thick rainy weather; middle part moderating to 8 knots, and hauling to the westward; set main royal and steering sails; latter part quite moderate at WSW., and pleasant though damp; all steering sails set both sides; lat. 49½°, long. 18½°; distance 177.

Sunday, 11th April. Throughout moderate from WSW. to W.; all studding sails out both sides; damp, cloudy and sometimes rainy weather; no observations to depend upon; lat. by D. R. 50° 15' long. 14° 09'; distance per log 178; Cape Clear 182 miles.

Monday, 12th April. (Sea account.) Commences moderate at west canting a little to the WNW.; cloudy weather; going 7 to 8, all sail set; at 8½ P. M., came up with and spoke a bark 25 days from Philadelphia, bound to Liverpool; we were at the time, 14½ exactly from the Navy Yard; taking off the difference of longitude, 3 hours 55 minutes; gives 14 days 8 hours and 5 minutes. Mustered the crew to day and find total, including doctor and 1 boy passenger, 49 souls, as follows: 13 good seamen, 14 fair ordinary, petty officers 3, 1 mate—31 total of men to be useful aloft.

Total number on board,	- - - -	49
Effective men to go aloft, including one mate,		31
Doctor, and boy Sullivan, passenger,	- -	2
2 stewards—cook and cook's boy,	- -	4
1 boatswain,	- - - -	1
Captain and 3 mates— <i>deck hands</i> ,	- -	4
1 old seaman fit only for Insane Hospital,	-	1
2 boys only useful to sweep decks, &c.,	- -	2
1 man with sore frost bitten feet,	- -	1
3 loafers—sick, lame, halt and blind,	- -	3

— 49

The number is quite sufficient if they were really smart boys. Monday, continued to the middle of the day (noon) fine breeze and tolerably clear weather; at 11 A. M., going 13 knots with the wind 4 points on the larboard quarter, hauling up ENE. to make the land; not having had any satisfactory observations for a day or two we ran last night pretty wide of Cape Clear, preferring to overrun our way up channel rather than to lose time by feeling our way under easy sail by running direct for the Cape; soon after saw the land; took in light sails and hauled directly in and made the old Head of Kinsale

and ran down for Cork ; wind blowing a fresh gale at NW. ; double reefed top sails ; at 2 o'clock took a pilot and at 3½ anchored in the mouth of the harbor, wind and tide being against us could not fetch in. We have only *tacked* once during the passage and that was in a calm, and could hardly be called more than bracing round the yards.

Received a visit from Lieut. Protheroe of the Crocodile flag ship, sent by the Admiral with a tender of services. Understand from our pilot that the Cork Temperance Band, will be sent on board tomorrow under the auspices of Father Mathew with men to work.

I close this Journal for the Committee. With gratitude to the *Great Pilot* who has permitted us to arrive in safety,

I am, your ob't servant,

R. B. FORBES.

18.

U. S. SHIP JAMESTOWN,

At Sea, April 11, 1847.

MY LORD,—In view of the possibility of our reaching Cork before the steamer Hibernia's news, I take the liberty of forwarding herein a letter of introduction to your Lordship, from President Everett, late Minister to the Court of St. James, and shall, if compatible with the business I have in hand, take an early opportunity of waiting on your Lordship in person. In the meantime, I am desirous of quickly landing the cargo of this ship and preparing her for her return to the United States ; and I shall feel much obliged, if you can lend me the aid of any vessels of war, or the officers and men of the Naval Station there, for the purpose indicated. The ship was taken from "ordinary," and hastily fitted, and is necessarily somewhat out of order and will require a little assistance to prepare her for her return, while the cargo is being landed, which I hope to accomplish and be ready for sea in a week after our arrival.

I have the honor to be,

Your Lordship's obedient servant,

R. B. FORBES, *Commander.*

To the EARL OF BERBOROUGH, &c. &c. &c.

The Castle, Dublin.

19.

U. S. SHIP JAMESTOWN,

At Sea, April 11, 1847.

SIR,—I have the honor to enclose a letter of introduction from the Honorable Edward Everett, now President of Harvard University, and late Minister to the Court of St. James. As soon as I can see my business in fair train for landing the cargo of this ship, I shall do myself the honor to wait upon you in person if possible. In the meantime, as this may reach you in advance of the original letter by the steamer Hibernia, I beg leave to say, that any assistance which you can influence, or order, through the officers of her Majesty's government, stationed at Cork, will be gratefully received, to the end that I may accomplish my mission, and be on my way to the United States as soon as practicable, and which I trust will not exceed a week after my arrival at Cork. The ship was hastily fitted out from being laid up in ordinary, and as we have turned our attention to making a quick passage, rather than to putting the ship in fine order, she is somewhat out of condition as to appearances.

I have the honor to be your very obedient servant,

R. B. FORBES.

To the RIGHT HONORABLE HENRY LABOUCHERE, &c. &c.

London.

20.

JAMESTOWN, APRIL 11, 1847.

SIR,—Overwhelmed as I am by proffers of service, I scarcely know how to "require" for anything, fearing to trespass on your kindness too much. Still, as I desire to put the Jamestown in order for sea forthwith, I have to request that you will give orders to furnish the ship with a spanker boom, accidentally carried away yesterday by the steamer Sabrina in crossing our stern. We shall also be very glad, if convenient, to have a few hands to assist on our rigging, and some painters to give the ship a coat of paint while this good weather lasts, and to help my weak crew, (only 30 working men) half of these ordinary seamen, refurl the sails, &c. &c.

Again repeating my unfeigned thanks, for your very kind assistance, I am, dear sir,

Very faithfully, your obedient servant,

R. B. FORBES.

To SIR HUGH PIGOT, C. B. K. C. B.,

Rear Admiral, &c. &c. &c., Admiralty House, Cove.

21.

COVE, APRIL 16, 1847.

REV. JOHN STEWART,

Templetrane Glebe, near Kinsale.

DEAR SIR,—I duly received your touching letter (without date) yesterday, and cannot resist the appeal, although I am about to resign into the hands of a Committee in Cork, under the advice of William Rathbone, Esq., of Liverpool, the cargo under my charge. I have therefore to enclose our order on the commanding officer of the ship for a small quantity of supplies.

A full statement, if any more full can be written, beyond your letter under reply, of the existing distress will be interesting to,

Your friend and servant,

R. B. FORBES.

22.

CORK, APRIL 17, 1847.

TO WILLIAM RATHBONE, ESQ.

DEAR SIR,—In regard to the manner of distributing the cargoes of the Jamestown and the Tartar I have to say, that the desire of the Boston Committee, no doubt is, that the donations, coming as they do from all classes of Christians and men of all political parties, should be put into the hands of parties not having any particular bias as a Committee, and I understand the gentlemen already selected to aid you are of the character alluded to, and I have no doubt all will be done as it should be.

I have already given orders for some trifling amounts to the Cove "Sick Relief Fund" and the "Cove Relief Committee," also to the Rev. Mr. Stewart of Templetrane, near Kinsale I believe, and to Mr. Cloghan of Cove—as well as to Mr. J. H. Swanton, Skibereen; but shall not give any further orders on the ship excepting to the Rev. Theobald Mathew for the potatoes which he will distribute for seed. There was some little damage to the cargo by water entering the rudder case, but not extensive.

I think the Jamestown's cargo may be distributed in the county of Cork to advantage, and the cargo of the Tartar to the south west and west of the Island at your discretion and the discretion of the Committee, bearing in mind that we want it distributed as far and wide as

the small quantity will admit, so as to do most good and at the same time circulate the sentiment of Relief from New England.

Herewith is a letter from Mr. Gould, owner of the Tartar, and a letter to the captain; please forward the letter to Cove to be sent to him on his arrival, and keep a copy for your government. I also enclose a copy of a letter to the Admiral, and remain,

Your very ob't servant,

R. B. FORBES.

23.

CORK, APRIL 17, 1847.

THOMAS HUTTON, ESQ., DUBLIN.

SIR,—I have the pleasure to acknowledge your very kind note of the 15th inst., conveying to me a copy of certain resolutions of the "General Central Relief Committee for all Ireland," voted on the 15th inst. at Dublin. The Right Honorable Lord Clencurry in the chair, and I have to thank you for the same and to beg you to transmit to the Committee my unfeigned thanks for this expression of good will towards me and towards my country.

I am sir, your very obedient servant,

R. B. FORBES.

24.

CORK, APRIL 19, 1847.

TO REAR ADMIRAL SIR HUGH PIGOT.

SIR,—The Bark Tartar, captain John A. Russell, is on her way from the city of Boston, with another cargo for the suffering poor, given by the people of New England, and is to deliver her cargo to my order or such other person as I may name in my absence, and proceed immediately to Calcutta.

It is very important to her owners that she should get away speedily, and to this end I have to request that you will give her assistance to go to Haulbowline, and to discharge and ballast as soon as conve-

niently practicable, unless Mr. W. Rathbone or the Committee appointed to act here should decide otherwise.

I have no prospect of procuring cargo for the Jamestown to the United States; and beg therefore that you will be pleased to order her ballasted forthwith.

With a renewal of my thanks for your extreme kindness,

I have the honor to be, your ob't servant,

R. B. FORBES.

25.

CAPTAIN PARKER, STEAMER SABRINA.

DEAR SIR,—I regret very much that my time is so much taken up that I am compelled to write to you instead of visiting you in person, to thank you for the very handsome manner in which you towed up the United States ship Jamestown, under my command. That act was among the most gratifying of the many kind evidences of the warmth of the feelings of Irishmen, and I sincerely thank you in the name of your suffering country and in the name of the people of New England.

I am very truly, your servant,

R. B. FORBES.

CORK, APRIL 20.

26.

CORK, APRIL 20, 1847.

SIR,—I take the very great liberty of forwarding herewith despatches for the United States, containing my replies to letters received, only yesterday, per Hibernia. The intelligence, conveyed in the accompanying letters, will do much, I am sure to open the pockets of those, if any there be in America, who have not yet responded to the call of distress in this country, and I trust I am not asking too much to have these despatches conveyed in time to the Caledonia, leaving Liverpool this day at 2 to 4 o'clock. I presume her track brings her

near your harbor, and that with moderate weather she may be along by or before sun set tomorrow. Not having a chart by me I cannot judge exactly what time the Caledonia may be looked for, but I presume you can tell much better than I could even with a chart, and I hope I am not asking too much; it is especially a part of the business we came upon.

I am, sir, with great respect, your obedient servant,

R. B. FORBES.

TO REAR ADMIRAL SIR HUGH PIGOT,

Admiralty House, Cove.

NOTE.—The Steamer would not stop for the despatches, it being contrary to regulations.

27.

U. S. SHIP JAMESTOWN,

Cove of Cork, April 22, 1847.

SIR,—I had the honor of receiving your communication of the 16th instant, in due course, and have to offer my sincere thanks for the expressions of approbation contained therein, and for the very kind feeling expressed to the people of the United States, for their sympathy towards the suffering poor of Ireland and Scotland, I beg leave to thank you, and to say that I shall with much pleasure transmit them to my countrymen.

I have to say in connection with the *very* cordial aid tendered and rendered by all of the officers of her Majesty in this place, that it has been, *so far as the limited means at the command of Sir Hugh Pigot*, most effective, and I beg you will do me the favor to express, in the proper quarter, my unfeigned thanks, on the part of the people of New England who have contributed to the cause of humanity.

I have the honor to be, your obedient servant,

R. B. FORBES.

TO THE HONORABLE HENRY LABOUCHERE,

Secretary, &c., &c., London.

28.

CORK, APRIL 22, 1847.

N. M. CUMMINS, Esq.,

Secretary of Committee of Distribution.

MY DEAR SIR,—I cannot close my correspondence without returning you my thanks for your very efficient coöperation with the Committee and my friend Mr. Rathbone, in carrying out the judicious views of the Committee, and of the donors of the provisions in America.

For your warm hospitality I also thank you, and beg, that if I can be of any service in the United States, that you will command me.

I am, very truly, your servant,

R. B. FORBES.

29.

CORK, APRIL 22, 1847.

CAPTAIN BROUGHTON, CORK.

MY DEAR SIR,—I cannot close my hurried last letters, without returning my hearty thanks for the very effective and judicious assistance you have rendered, for which I know Mr. Rathbone feels equally grateful, and without which, we should have had difficulty in forming a proper plan of distribution.

Regretting that you could not be on board yesterday, with your good lady,

I remain, very sincerely, your friend and servant,

R. B. FORBES.

30.

CORK, APRIL 22, 1847.

TO THE VERY REV. THEOBALD MATHEW.

MOST RESPECTED FRIEND,—I received your apology and your excellent reasons for not joining your presence to the very agreeable party yesterday assembled on board of the Jamestown, with regret, and still more do I regret that I may leave here without your blessing.

I thank you for your very kind expressions, and beg to say, that I appreciate them most highly, and I trust if ever your suffering country can spare you, that you will come to America and see for yourself how well we try to follow the good example inculcated by you.

I received yesterday a fine full sized portrait of yourself from Mr. O'Connor, besides the print of his tower erected to you; the latter I shall place in my house, but the former must be put in some fitting place, perhaps in "Faneuil Hall," the "Cradle of Liberty," beside Washington, Lafayette, and other distinguished men;—perhaps in some more private place dedicated to temperance. Be that as it may, it is public property, and I shall want the small daguerreotype for myself.

Thanking you, at this *last hurried* moment for your kind attention,

I am, with great respect,

Your faithful servant,

R. B. FORBES.

31.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

CORK, APRIL 22, 1847.

Captain Forbes, of the Jamestown, being on the eve of departure, and finding it entirely impossible for him to acknowledge, in person, the many acts of kindness, and the many offers of hospitality, done, and tendered to him by the civil, military and naval authorities, as well as by the reverend clergy of all denominations, and by all classes of citizens, takes this method of offering his apologies for any seeming neglect of the forms due to them.

Captain Forbes begs leave to offer to all, whether public or private citizens of Cork and Cove and vicinity, his unfeigned thanks for all their kindnesses, and to assure all that he receives their generous sympathy and unbounded approbation with great satisfaction, considering himself simply as the agent of the benevolent in the United States, who sent him to perform a grateful duty.

Captain Forbes returns his thanks (last not least) to the ladies who have so kindly offered their beautiful wares for presentation, and so kindly expressed their warm sympathy, in prose and verse.

32.

COVE, APRIL 22, 1847.

MESSRS. J. SCOTT & Co.,

DEAR SIRs,—I have received a note from Mr. O’Ryan, Catholic clergyman, alluding to the funds which I intend to leave in your hands.

After handing me £100 in gold, I beg you to appropriate the balance which may remain in your hands, and which belongs to the “Boston Committee of Distribution,” in such manner in Cove and the vicinity as you may deem most effective.

Please acknowledge the note of Mr. O’Ryan which I have not time to do.

In boat hire, pilotage, stores, and any other sums due on account of the Jamestown, you will please call on the Admiral who informs me that it is the desire of the government to defray all charges and expenses incurred here and at Cork, in carrying out the objects of the voyage. Thanking you for your very kind attention and hospitality,

I am, dear sir, very truly yours,

R. B. FORBES.

33.

CORK, APRIL 22, 1847.

MR. JOHN O’CONNER, CORK.

DEAR SIR,—I received yesterday the beautiful print of your tower, erected to the commemoration of that great apostle of humanity, Theobald Mathew, and I also received at the same time a beautiful portrait of that excellent man. The former I shall exhibit in one of the most conspicuous places in my house, but the latter I must receive as a public gift for some public place worthy to be honored by a good representation of one whose works are known throughout all the world. I will not now say where it will find a place, but if “*Faneuil Hall*” be the fit place, it shall be hung there. It was in that hall that the burning eloquence of our distinguished men, in the

cause of Ireland, was first heard ; it was there that our people in former times, met to do their duty to their country, and it is there, sir, that we meet every day to discuss all public subjects of importance. It is there, sir, that the portraits of many distinguished men, with Washington at their head, now hang ; and I know of no better place for Theobald Mathew's likeness, nor no better company for the men whose portraits now hang there, than he !

I am, very truly,

R. B. FORBES.

34.

CORK, APRIL 22, 1847.

TO LIEUT. COMMANDING S. R. PROTHEROE.

MY DEAR SIR,—Will you be pleased to accept my very best thanks for yourself, Mr. Stewart, and Mr. Williams, who went to catch the Caledonia, and be pleased to transmit to Mr. Wentworth and any other officer under your orders and in your vicinity, my grateful acknowledgments for the very cordial and efficient manner in which you and they have been pleased to carry out the orders of Sir Hugh Pigot, and believe me,

Very respectfully, your servant,

R. B. FORBES.

35.

CORK, APRIL 22, 1847.

SIR,—Permit me to express my sincere thanks for the very friendly and cordial manner with which you have been pleased to carry out the wishes of her Majesty's government in regard to the Jamestown under my command, and to assure you, sir, that your considerate assistance will be very gratefully appreciated in the United States.

I regret, sir, that you have not a force always on the spot, to enable you to carry out your benevolent intentions, and I trust that it may be within your power, on the arrival of the Macedonian and the merchant bark Tartar, to furnish them with quick despatch.

I beg leave to transmit to you a copy of a letter which I am about forwarding to the Treasury.

With renewed assurances of my respect,

I am, dear sir, your obliged servant,

R. B. FORBES.

TO REAR ADMIRAL SIR HUGH PIGOT,
Admiralty House, Cove.

36.

CORK, APRIL 22, 1847.

SIR,—I feel it to be a grateful duty, before I take my departure from this place, to offer your government my sincere thanks and the thanks of the people of New England, and especially of Boston, for the very cordial and efficient aid which has been rendered to the Jamestown, in landing her cargo, and in doing every other service which the limited means within the control of Rear Admiral Sir Hugh Pigot could command.

I am sure sir that every thing has been done in accordance with your orders, and I have only to regret that the means at the command of the Admiral, are so inadequate. I have no doubt sir that all her Majesty's vessels are employed in the merciful work allotted to them with due activity, still, it is a subject of regret to all her Majesty's subjects at this place, that larger means are not at hand to assist the Macedonian daily expected, and to afford despatch to the vessels coming with donations for the suffering poor. It is very far sir from my intention to find fault with any thing pertaining to the public business, and I only allude to the subject in the hope of procuring great despatch for the frigate expected, and for the Tartar and another vessel coming to my order from Boston.

I shall sail for Boston this day, leaving any unfinished business in the hands of Mr. William Rathbone, of Liverpool, who has kindly come to my aid with his son and secretary.

Renewing my thanks for the considerate kindness of all her Majesty's officers,

I have the honor to be, your very ob't servant,

R. B. FORBES,

Commanding the Jamestown.

TO C. V. TREVELYAN, ESQ.,
Treasury, London.

37.

BOSTON, FEBRUARY 27, 1847.

JOSHUA BATES, ESQ., LONDON.

MY DEAR SIR,—At my suggestion a petition has been sent to Congress, signed by some of our principal merchants and forwarded by the Committee on relief to Ireland, asking for the loan of the United States sloop of war Jamestown, for the purpose of carrying out, at the expense of the donors, the provisions, &c. given by Boston and the State of Massachusetts. I have offered my services to command her, and have some reason to hope that the ship may be placed at the disposition of the Committee, of course without her armament, and to be manned without regard to the Government.

Should my hopes be realized, and should the Committee deem me a suitable person to be entrusted with the delivery of the donations, I shall recommend going direct to Cork, or other most convenient port in Ireland, and there deliver them to some competent authority. The object of my writing to you at this time is to ask you to procure an order from the Lords of the Treasury, or other suitable authority, to be lodged at Cork or elsewhere most convenient, to the end that the ship, if sent, may be discharged as soon as practicable, by aid of the government vessels or otherwise; ballasted if required, and despatched on her return without delay. I take it for granted that the usual government dues will not be exacted, and indeed that every reasonable facility will be granted. Your experience will suggest exactly what will be wanted, and I need not particularize.

I am, very respectfully, yours,

R. B. FORBES.

38.

BOSTON, FEBRUARY 28, 1847.

WILLIAM RATHBONE, ESQ., LIVERPOOL.

MY DEAR SIR,—At the risk of being considered somewhat of an egotist, I enclose a scrap from a newspaper* which you will recognize as mine, and I have some hope that the petition alluded to (got up at my suggestion by the Mayor) may have a favorable hearing in Washington.

Should our request be granted, and should the Committee of Relief

* Daily Advertiser. See Appendix, No. 2.

(who have sanctioned and forwarded it to Congress,) think me a suitable person to carry the donations to Ireland, I shall go with pleasure, and to the end that no delay shall occur in receiving the cargo and despatching the ship on her return *free of all public dues*, I have written to Mr. Bates asking him to procure from the Lords of the Treasury, an order, to be lodged at Cork, for that purpose, and I may have time to cross the channel and shake hands with my friends in Liverpool.

Your servant,

R. B. FORBES.

39.

BOSTON, MARCH 11, 1847.

WILLIAM RATHBONE, ESQ., LIVERPOOL.

MY DEAR SIR,—I had this pleasure on the 28th ultimo, and then suggested that Congress might listen to the petition of the Boston merchants and place at their disposition a vessel of the U. S. Navy, for the purpose of carrying out to Ireland the donations in grain, &c., of the citizens of Boston. I am happy to say that one of the last acts of Congress authorized the President to place the sloop of war "Jamestown," of 1,000 tons measurement, at *my* disposition, and I have this day received an order on the commanding officer at this port to prepare the ship and deliver her over to me. The "Committee of Relief" have also given me authority to man and provision the ship, and if the commander at the navy yard acts promptly, I hope to be on my way to Cork, in command, by the 25th instant.

I shall recommend to the Committee to authorize me to deliver the cargo to some agent of the Society of Friends at Cork, to be by them distributed in Ireland and Scotland, according to the wishes of the donors, and although I have no authority to act in this matter as yet, I shall feel much obliged if you will signify to the gentlemen alluded to, the probable disposition of the cargo, and that my earnest desire will be to discharge it with all possible expedition, and return with the ship to this port. The cargo will probably consist of

Peas and Beans,	- - - - -	1,000	barrels
Bread,	- - - - -	1,500	"
Indian Meal,	- - - - -	4,000	" kiln dried
" Corn,	- - - - -	5,000	bushels
Salt Provisions,	- - - - -	500	barrels

Making together the bulk of about 8,000 barrels.

Hoping to be at Cork, by the 15th or 20th of April,

I am, dear sir, very respectfully,

R. B. FORBES.

40.

BOSTON, MARCH 11, 1847.

JOSHUA BATES, ESQ., LONDON.

MY DEAR SIR,—One of the last acts of Congress gave authority to the President to place the United States Ship of War, the *James-town*, at my disposal, for the purpose of carrying to Ireland the contributions of the citizens of this city and vicinity, and I am happy to say that I have received the order to the commanding officer at the navy yard, Charlestown, to have the ship prepared for sea and delivered over to me. If he makes despatch, I shall be on the way to Cork in twelve or fourteen days, and hope to be there by the 15th or 20th of April. The cargo will consist of corn meal, bread, peas, beans and salted provisions to the extent of about 8,000 barrels bulk. Part of this will be for Scotland, in accordance with the wishes of the donors. I take it for granted that the Lords of the Treasury and Admiralty will, at the suggestion of yourself or Mr. Bancroft, forward orders to the naval and revenue officers at Cork to give us assistance to expedite the delivery of the cargo, in order that the ship may, after a very few days detention be on her way home. I think it probable that the Committee of Relief will authorize me to deliver the cargo to the agents of the Society of Friends, and I have suggested this to our mutual friend, Mr. Rathbone of Liverpool. I presume that some vessel of the Government will come alongside and receive the portion due to Scotland, and beg you will, if possible, procure an order to this effect. All the cargo will be packed in proper packages for distribution, and not any part in bulk.

I am, dear sir, yours, very obediently,

R. B. FORBES.

41.

STATE STREET, MARCH 11, 1847.

CAPT. F. W. MACONDRAY:

MY DEAR SIR,—I have received the necessary documents from Washington, and am fairly *installed* as Commander of the U. S. Ship *Jamestown*.

At your earliest leisure I should like to have you confirm your voluntary offer of your valuable services, and I should like also to confer with you on the subject of officers and crew, loading, &c.

I take this occasion to say, that the pleasure of the cruise is much enhanced by the prospect of your going as chief officer.

We must take care not to allow the idea to go forth that we are going on a summer's day frolic—it will be all hard work and good common fare, as I do not intend the expenses shall be on a scale to rob the Irish of any considerable part of their due.

I am, very truly, yours,

R. B. FORBES.

42.

BOSTON, MARCH 13, 1847.

WILLIAM RATHBONE, ESQ., LIVERPOOL.

MY DEAR SIR,—I have conferred with the Committee of Relief for Ireland and Scotland, and I am informed that the delivery of the contributions of this city and vicinity will be left to me, and I have suggested to those concerned, that I should write to you and inform you of my intentions, which are as follows. To proceed to Cork with all despatch, and deliver the cargo, with the aid of the Admiralty and Treasury servants, at the least delay and expense, *into the hands of a suitable person or committee* authorized by you, whom I expect to find ready at Cork to receive the same.

In accordance with these views and intentions, and knowing your character as a philanthropist to be unsurpassed, I have to request that you will as agent, take such measures to have the cargo of the Jamestown properly distributed as may suggest themselves to you, and particularly to procure the assistance of any vessels of war or of the revenue to take the cargo out. It will consist of 500 barrels more or less of provisions; 4,000 barrels Indian meal in casks and handy *drilling bags*; 2,000 bushels beans and peas, in suitable packages; 1,500 barrels bread; 5,000 bushels Indian corn in barrels and bags, the weight of which will be about 800 tons.

I wish to have everything done to relieve me from labor at Cork, as well as all *glorification*. It is a business trust, and I desire to fulfil it in the simplest and most business-like manner, and as my time at home is very valuable, to say nothing of the cost of delay to the donors, (who pay the expenses) I wish to stay the least possible time at Cork, ballast the ship with any cargo that may offer, and return to Boston, and I count on your putting matters in proper train, to enable me to do so.

I expect to be off by the 25th inst., and shall try to be at Cork on the 15th proximo.*

I will again say, that I expect you to assume the whole care and responsibility of distributing our cargo, as I cannot, as a stranger,

* Sailed 28th of March; arrived at Cork, 12th of April.

judge in a day what would be the best course to pursue; the donors, for whom I act, wish the cargo to go where it will do the most good, where it will be seed sown in the hearts as well as the stomachs of a fraction of the sufferers.

I beg you will advise Mr. Bates of the intention to place this cargo in your hands. The ship will not bring back any emigrants.

Your friend and servant,

R. B. FORBES, *Captain.*

43.

BOSTON, MARCH 23, 1847.

HONORABLE GEORGE BANCROFT,

Minister of the United States at the Court of St. James.

SIR,—A joint resolution of Congress, passed on the 3d inst., has placed me in command of the United States Ship, the Jamestown, for the purpose of carrying out a part of the contributions of the citizens of Massachusetts to Ireland and Scotland, and I have the honor to state that the ship is laden with a cargo of provisions, clothing, &c., and will sail on or about the 28th inst., for Cork.

As I am desirous of returning the ship as soon as possible to this city, I have to request that you will use your influence with the officers of the Treasury and the Admiralty to procure an order to be lodged at Cork, to the end that the cargo may be delivered as speedily as possible into the hands of the agent, who will be named by Mr. W. Rathbone of Liverpool.

Should it be deemed expedient to send a part of the cargo to Scotland, I shall do so, provided a government or other vessel should be sent to receive the same and carry it to Scotland free of expense.

Taking it for granted that all reasonable facilities will be cheerfully granted to carry out the humane views of our citizens, by remitting the usual charges, as light dues and customs, &c., and that you will use your influence to this end, I have the honor to be

Your obedient servant,

R. B. FORBES, *Captain of the Jamestown.*

44.

BOSTON, MARCH 23, 1847.

MESSRS. BARING, BROTHERS & Co., LIVERPOOL.

DEAR SIRs,—I shall sail for Cork in command of the United States Ship, the Jamestown, on or about the 28th inst., to deliver a cargo of provisions, clothing, &c., and shall endeavor to get there by the 20th proximo, and to remain there the least practicable time, say five or six days, to a week—depending of course on weather and on facilities to be granted for discharging. I have requested Mr. W. Rathbone to act as my agent and adviser in distributing the cargo and to procure if possible some heavy freight, *not coal*, for ballast, to the extent of about 250 tons weight. Supposing Cork does not furnish any iron for export, I presume I shall have to depend on your port, and I have to ask you, if practicable, to assist Mr. Rathbone in procuring something for ballast for the ship at a low rate of freight.

I am, dear sirs, your servant,

R. B. FORBES.

45.

BOSTON, MARCH 23, 1847.

JOSHUA BATES, ESQ., LONDON.

MY DEAR SIR,—On the 27th ultimo I had the pleasure of writing to you suggesting that I might be fortunate enough to procure the loan of a ship of war to carry out provisions to Ireland and asking you to procure an order from the Lords of the Treasury, to the end that the ship, if sent, may be expedited—and on the 11th inst. I had the pleasure of advising you that by a joint resolution of Congress, the Jamestown sloop of war was placed at my disposal—also asking you to procure an order as above, and from the Secretary of the Admiralty. I have now the pleasure to say that the ship is nearly full, and weather permitting, will sail under my command, on the 27th or 28th, with nearly 7,500 barrels bulk of corn, Indian meal, (kiln dried in bags and barrels) peas, beans and provisions, with some clothing, potatoes, &c. I suggested in my last that I should call on Mr. William Rathbone, Liverpool, to coöperate with me in the proper distribution of this cargo, and I accordingly wrote to him about the same time, asking his aid and advice, and with the consent of the Committee of Relief I have again written to him stating that I should expect him to have the necessary arrangements made at Cork to receive and distribute this cargo, and I now repeat my request that you will, if not already done, use your influence to expedite the discharge of the ship by the aid of any vessels of the government at Cork, and

to procure an order, if possible, to some government vessel, to receive a portion for Scotland, should it be deemed expedient to send any part of this cargo there.

I would also state that there is some *clothing*, which we presume will be received free of duty, &c. It is not the intention of our Committee to charge any freight, as a special contribution was made to pay the wages and for feeding the crew.

If however the British Government should see fit to *offer* to pay any part or the whole of the expenses, which will be about 3,500 to 4,000 dollars, I may deem it a duty to accept the same.

I am, dear sir, very faithfully yours,

R. B. FORBES.

46.

BOSTON, MARCH 23, 1847.

WILLIAM RATHBONE, ESQ., LIVERPOOL.

MY DEAR SIR,—I had this pleasure on the 11th and 13th inst. In the first I informed you that the Jamestown late Sloop of *War*, now Ship of *Peace* was, by a joint resolution of Congress placed at my disposition and suggesting that the cargo would probably go to the agents of the Society of Friends at Cork, and in my last I stated my intention by and with the concurrence of the Committee of Relief, to place the cargo in the hands of any persons or Committee approved by yourself.

I have now to say, in accordance with the same, that the ship is nearly laden and with good weather for a day or two, will be on her way, under my command, by the 28th and I trust will be at Cork by the 20th April. On arrival there I hope to find *every body*, Treasury, Admiralty, and private citizens, prepared to discharge the cargo with the utmost expedition and the least expense, ballast the ship and dispatch her on her return.

It would be very grateful to me, a descendant from the Scotch, to find some government or other vessel authorised to carry to Scotland a portion of the cargo, but I have not yet been fully informed as to the intentions of the Committee on this head. If the matter is left to my discretion and an opportunity offers of sending a part to Scotland I shall avail of it, to the extent of 1,500 to 2,000 barrels bulk. Another, private ship, will follow the Jamestown and it may be the intention to send her direct to Scotland; as we shall require 250 tons of dead weight for return cargo as ballast, and as salt, or iron would be preferable to coal or stone, I beg you will use your discretion to engage that quantity of either of the articles first named—at a low rate, or free of freight if it can be put on board free of expense to us and *without delay* to the ship. In the event of no freight being procurable

at Cork or from your city deliverable at Cork, we must take any thing we can get. I have written to Mr. Bates asking his coöperation and shall also write to Mr. Bancroft and inclose the letter to you for perusal and to forward to him. It is not the intention of the Committee to *charge* any freight, and I do not know that they will authorise me to *accept* of any remuneration for the expenses of the voyage, which will be about \$3,000 for wages and provisions*—particularly as a special contribution by the churches has been made for this purpose—but as some respectable members in our community deem these expenses as so much taken from the relief fund, it may be proper to *accept any offer* of the British Government to defray the whole or any part of the expenses. This would, I must confess, take away much of the poetry of the voyage, and I should go against it unless the Committee should instruct me on the subject.

In regard to the manner of distributing the cargo, I would say I shall be governed by your better judgment, and have only to say if the "learned Blacksmith," Mr. Elihu Burritt is near you and you should concur with me and the Committee that he would be a suitable person to be joined with yourself or your agent in the actual distribution, I shall be pleased to have you confer with him—he would give us a history of the state of the sufferers and would work zealously in the cause. If he cannot give time to it, or if it would not be agreeable to you to have him assist you or your agent and he should be coming home about the 1st May—I shall be glad to have him return with me in the Jamestown. I would state that among the cargo there is some clothing, and it may be necessary to procure a special order to permit the landing of the same free of duty.

Here we pay for nothing save the wages of a part of the crew, and for a part of the provisions. Wharfage, dockage, pilotage, &c. &c., are given us—and the United States Naval officers at the station are authorized to fit the ship out completely.

I am dear sir,

Very truly, yours,

R. B. FORBES.

47.

BOSTON, MARCH 23, 1847.

TO SIR CHARLES FORBES, LONDON.

MY DEAR SIR,—You will perhaps have learned through the public prints that I am again in command of a ship!

By a joint resolution of Congress, passed on the 3d instant, the United States ship Jamestown was placed at my disposal for the purpose of carrying out to the suffering poor of Scotland and Ireland

* See account of actual cost.

the contributions of Boston and the State, or such part of the same (about 7,500 barrels in bulk) as her capacity would admit, and I have the pleasure to say that the cargo is nearly all on board and that I shall sail on or about the 28th instant for Cork.

It would have been exceedingly grateful to my feelings if I could have carried this cargo direct to Scotland, but as the contributions have been made specially for Ireland to a much larger extent than to Scotland, and as the expenses of the voyage and the risk would have been considerably increased, to say nothing of the time necessary to visit several ports, the Committee of Relief have determined that the nearest port is the best for me to go to, especially as they propose to send by a small merchant vessel something to Scotland direct. It *may* however be left to my discretion to send a part of the cargo of the Jamestown to the North, if so and a Government or other vessel should be available for the purpose, free of expense to us, I shall still have the pleasure of sending something to Scotland.

I have written to my friends Messrs. Barings and to the American Minister, as also to Mr. Rathbone of Liverpool, requesting them to procure from the Lords of the Treasury and Admiralty, orders, to be lodged at Cork to expedite the unlading and ballasting and general despatch of the ship. Should you be able to bring any influence to bear on this subject I beg you will use it.

I hope not to be at Cork more than a week and cannot consequently promise myself the pleasure of visiting England or Scotland, but shall turn my attention exclusively to the business of my mission, and to returning the Jamestown to the United States as soon as conveniently practicable.

I am, with great respect, your servant,

R. B. FORBES.

48.

BOSTON, MARCH 26, 1847.

W. RATHBONE, ESQ.

MY DEAR SIR,—Herewith is a copy of a letter going per Steamer to Messrs. William Baird & Co., Glasgow.

I shall leave the matter of freight home for ballast in your hands, and if you should see no objection to receiving two hundred or two hundred and fifty tons of iron at a low rate of freight you may agree for me to do so, from the above parties, or you may agree with them to take it free, provided it can be put on board and delivered free of expense, it may be well to remind them that any freight procured will lessen the expenses and go towards alleviating the distress in Ireland and Scotland, and you may if you please agree with the parties named, or any other parties, that the freight, more or less, be paid to Mr. Forbes of Edinburg, in advance, for the benefit of the suffering poor in Scotland.

Despatch on our return is the great object, and to this I beg your particular attention.

I am, very truly, your servant.

R. B. FORBES.

49.

BOSTON, MARCH 26, 1847.

WILLIAM RATHBONE, ESQ., LIVERPOOL.

MY DEAR SIR,—Referring to mine of the 23d, I have to add that the "Jamestown" cleared today, and we only wait a good change of wind to sail for Cork.

The "Committee of Relief" have suggested the delivery of the cargo to Ireland exclusively, and propose to despatch at an early day, the Bark Tartar, of about 7,000 barrels capacity, to my order, also to Cork, and soon after her a smaller vessel, also to my order, to touch at Cork and intended for Scotland. If we get off tomorrow I hope to be at Cork on the 22d of April, or thereabouts. Mr. Edward Everett, late Minister of the Court of St. James, and now President of Harvard University, has kindly sent me very warm and flattering letters of introduction to the Earl of Bessborough, Lord Lieut. of Ireland, and to Mr. Labouchere, Secretary for Ireland, which I trust, with the orders you will procure from the Admiralty and Treasury, will enable me to discharge my cargo with despatch. I would remark that Capt. F. W. Macondray, acting my mate, is fully competent to attend to the business in case of accident to me, and will be instructed to do so.

Duplicates of the letters from Mr. Everett will go by the steamer, and prepare the way for despatch.*

I am, dear sir, yours, very faithfully,

R. B. FORBES.

50.

U. S. SHIP JAMESTOWN,

At Sea, April 11, 1847.

RIGHT REVEREND SIR,—I have the pleasure to enclose a letter from Bishop Fitzpatrick of Boston, to yourself, and to say that I shall take an early opportunity to pay my respects in person. In the

* The originals arrived at Dublin several days earlier.

mean time, it is my earnest desire to deliver the cargo of this ship with all practicable despatch. I have to ask of you, as a favor, to use any influences within your control to expedite the discharge of the ship and prepare her for her return voyage, which will, I trust, occupy not exceeding a week at Cork. I would remark in conclusion, that I expect to find at Cork some person on the part of Mr. William Rathbone, of Liverpool, to advise with me as to the proper channel of distributing the cargo. I have written by sailing ships and by the *Hibernia* to that gentleman, and if we do not, by our quick run, anticipate his orders, I shall probably have little delay in discharging the cargo.

I am, with great respect, your servant,

R. B. FORBES.

To the RT. REV. DR. MURPHY,*
Bishop of Cork.

51.

U. S. SHIP JAMESTOWN,

At Sea, April 11, 1847.

TO THE REV. THEOBALD MATHEW, CORK.

REV. SIR,—I have the pleasure to enclose a letter of introduction from Mr. John Tappan of Boston, U. S. A.

I shall have the satisfaction of calling on you in person as early as possible.

Should you contemplate visiting the United States, I trust I need not say it will afford me sincere pleasure to furnish you with comfortable quarters on board the *Jamestown*.

I hope to be in Cork by the 15th, and to be detained there as short a time as may be compatible with the interests I have the honor to represent—say a week at the farthest.

I am, with great respect, your obedient servant,

R. B. FORBES, *Commander.*

* Bishop Murphy had been dead several days on our arrival.

52.

JAMESTOWN, APRIL 5, 1847.

CAPT. F. W. MACONDRAY.

MY DEAR SIR.—In case of any accident to me you will consider yourself fully empowered to carry out the objects of our voyage, and to this end I refer you to the papers, letters, &c. in my small black trunk, where you will find invoices and bills of lading of the cargo, letter of instructions from the Committee of distribution, also a file of letters and papers relating to the voyage, and a letter book containing all the correspondence on the same subject, from the time of first starting the plan of asking Congress for a ship.

In this book are copies of my letters to William Rathbone, Esq., of the house of Rathbone, Brothers and Co., Liverpool, to which I particularly refer you and beg you will act in concert with him or his agent and friend. You will perceive that the Committee, in view of the possibility of accident to me, authorise you to act. The cargo of the *Tartar* and perhaps another vessel will be to my order, and in case you deliver your cargo speedily and get away before her arrival, you will do the needful in regard to it by leaving authority with some one at Cork. Not anticipating the necessity of your taking my place, I do not go further into particulars.

I am, very truly yours,

R. B. FORBES.

53.

BOSTON, MARCH 17, 1847.

TO MR. JOHN DENNY.

DEAR SIR,—Your kind note of this date offering the services of a large number of the "Laborers Aid Society," to load the United States Ship *Jamestown* free of charge, is received, and I beg leave to present my sincere thanks for the very handsome offer, which I accept with much satisfaction.

I am happy that this good work has been commenced on *St. Patrick's Day*. That all good saints may bless the enterprise and quicken your exertions, is the earnest prayer of

Your servant,

R. B. FORBES, *Captain*.

54.

At a meeting of the Charlestown Relief Committee, on Friday Evening, March 26th, 1847,

Resolved, That we have entire confidence in the judgment, humanity and faithfulness of Robert B. Forbes, Esq., Commander of the Jamestown, now on the eve of her departure for the relief of the sufferers in Ireland.

Whereupon, voted unanimously,—“That the provisions and clothing collected in Charlestown and shipped on board the Jamestown be consigned to the Commander, to be by him applied to the humane purpose for which they were contributed, and that the Chairman be requested to communicate the wishes of the Committee to Captain Forbes.”

A copy of record,

JONA. BROWN, *Sec'y pro tem.*

ROBERT B. FORBES, Esq.

MY DEAR SIR,—I feel sincere pleasure in performing the duty assigned me by the foregoing vote. It is an extraordinary epoch in human history that a “vessel of wrath” fitted for destruction should be converted into a “vessel of mercy fitted for glory”—even the highest human glory—the relief of human misery. It is an auspicious omen for the future. May Heaven fulfil the sublime augury!

With all my heart, I congratulate you, my dear sir, on the “high calling” which you have so nobly volunteered to obey; and I congratulate the friends of humanity that they have found a missionary so worthy to bear their message of mercy and love to their suffering fellow creatures.

You will go forth with the prayers of every feeling heart. May God preserve you and your worthy associates, and return you again in health, wearing on your honored heads an unfading crown, even the grateful blessing of “them who were ready to perish.”

With assurances of great respect and esteem,

I am, dear sir, your obedient servant,

ABM. R. THOMPSON, *Chairman.*

Charlestown, March 27, 1847.

BOSTON, MARCH 27, 1847.

TO ABRAHAM R. THOMPSON,

Chairman of Committee of Relief, Charlestown.

DEAR SIR,—I have just received your favor of this date, giving me authority to distribute the donations of your city in Ireland. For this confidence, and for your kind expressions, please accept my thanks and believe me,

Your very obedient servant,

R. B. FORBES.

PROCEEDINGS AT COVE.

55.

[From the Cork Advertiser, April 15, 1847.]

ARRIVAL OF THE JAMESTOWN WITH PROVISIONS.

THE conjecture in the "Memorandum" at foot of our Cove Note on Tuesday was correct. The "large American ship" was "the frigate"—the frigate freighted with food for our people, and blessings be on the heads and hearts of those who sent and those who brought it. It is the noblest offering that nation ever made to nation. It is the spontaneous outpouring of a generous charity, and the *manner* is as gratifying as the munificence of the gift.

When first alluding to the intention of sending it we observed that, though grateful for the consideration of our American friends, we regarded it with some shame. And why? Because it was a reproach to the insensibility which sealed our sympathies at home. That one act put to the blush the *peddling* which seemed to be the highest achievement of our politico-economical Government. There were a celerity and a liberality about it which were at once an example and a rebuke. Here is a magnificent vessel despatched, crammed to the decks with corn and meal and flour, her mission of mercy accomplished and her anchor dropped within our harbor in less time than it would take to get an intelligible answer from the Board of Works, to comprehend the provisions of one of our bewildering Acts of Parliament, or to take the initiatory steps towards carrying them into execution. Shame—shame—shame!

There is some talk of a complimentary acknowledgment to Mr. FORBES and his officers (since this was in type an Advertisement has been sent to our Office convening a Meeting for to-morrow.) All we can say is, that no compliment can be too high for them—no demonstration of public gratitude can exceed the sense of the public obligation—not for the *gift*: that is good, and for it we are thankful; but for the *feeling*, the *kindliness* in which it originated—a feeling and a kindliness which pervaded the whole population, and which was responded to with such liberal alacrity by the Executive. Individually and nationally they are entitled to the most sensible expression of admiration and esteem. What will be thought of this magnificent offering when we state that the very *laborers* who loaded the vessel labored without pay? They prayed permission to carry the cargo on board—the prayer was granted, and about two hundred and sixty of them gave their time and toil until the work was done. They were Irishmen, poor *Irishmen*, who had not, in the country of their adoption, forgotten the country of their birth, and it was affecting to see numbers of others trooping down with the sack or half sack of flour or

the bag of *potatoes*! entreating the crew or the captain to let them be put on board.

Had not Capt. FORBES *restrained* the liberality of *his* countrymen and of *ours*, not one but *four* vessels would have been filled. For the sake of despatch, however, he was obliged to refuse everything that did not come through the Relief Committees; but if, after his cargo was complete, three other vessels had been ready for their reception, individual benevolence would have loaded them with free-will freights. This is gratifying intelligence, and great is the gratification with which we write it.

The following is a memorandum with which we have been favored from the vessel:

The Jamestown, United States ship-of-war, sailed from the Navy Yard, Boston, on Sunday morning, the 28th March, at 8½ o'clock, and anchored at the outer Harbor of Cork, on Monday, the 12th April, at 3½ P. M., after a somewhat boisterous passage of 15 days and 2½ hours, allowing for the difference in the longitude. Crossing the Banks she was several times in the vicinity of ice, during a dense fog, as indicated by the thermometer, but saw nothing. The ship, though laden 3½ feet deeper than as a man-of-war, performed admirably and is as easy as can be, and steers like a pilot-boat; all well on board; the ship will go alongside of her Majesty's dock-yard, to discharge her cargo. The Jamestown is named after the first town where a colony was planted from the old world.

Gentlemen Volunteers on Board.—R. B. Forbes, Commander; Captain F. W. Macondry, Chief Mate; Captain J. D. Farwell, Second Mate; Dr. Luther Parks, Jr.

She anchored, as stated, at the Light House on Monday evening. Unfortunately the *Geyser* and the *Avenger*, which had been despatched with provisions, and which the Admiral impatiently expected in order to tow her in, did not return, and she had to wait until the *Sabrina* was on her way to Bristol on Tuesday. Captain Parker, with the promptitude which has always distinguished that able and excellent officer, as soon as he saw her, took her in tow, and laid her alongside Haulbowline, amid the cheers of thousands who lined the hills and quay of Cove, and where she soon after commenced discharging. At parting, she was saluted by the cheers of the crew and passengers of the *Sabrina*, which were answered heartily and lustily from the *Jamestown* and from the quays, and the *Sabrina* proceeded on her passage.* Almost immediately, Mr. Forbes was waited on by a deputation, who presented him with the following Address, which he promptly and handsomely acknowledged.

COVE OF CORK, APRIL 13, 1847.

SIR,—We the Inhabitants of the Town and Island of Cove, hasten to address you on your arrival in our harbor, to express our sincere and lively gratitude to the great American people, for their generous sympathy and assistance in the present afflicting condition of our unhappy country.

* See the drawing at the beginning.

The cry of Irish suffering has gone across the waters of the Atlantic, and has been promptly and nobly responded to by the kindly heart of America.

Deeply are we indebted to the good citizens of the State of Massachusetts, whose thoughtful and active benevolence furnished the large supply of food entrusted to your charge.

To yourself sir, for so promptly and humanely volunteering your valuable services, and at the call of charity resigning for a season the repose and enjoyments of your happy home, and to the General Government for so liberally placing at the disposal of the benevolent donors a National vessel to convey this most welcome cargo to our famishing people.

Filled with sorrow and dismay at the calamitous condition of a large portion of our population, it is most consoling and gratifying to us to receive such kindly and substantial evidences of sympathy from a country which we look up to with so much respect, and admiration, and to know that the thousands who are now hastening from our shores, are going to a land where they may calculate on a warm, and hospitable reception, and where industry and integrity are sure of their reward.

Honor to the citizens of Massachusetts. May they long enjoy the freedom and prosperity by which they are surrounded.

We will ever cherish a grateful recollection of their general solicitude for Ireland in her hour of trial and suffering.

ROBERT HARE, *Chairman.*

To R. B. FORBES, Esq.,

Commander of the American Sloop of War "Jamestown."

ANSWER TO COVE DEPUTATION.

U. S. SHIP JAMESTOWN,

Cove, April 13, 1847.

TO THE HONORABLE ROBERT HARE, CHAIRMAN, &c., &c.

SIR,—Your esteemed and highly flattering letter of this date has just been handed to me by Mr. Scott, and I regret that the duty of replying in suitable terms should have fallen on one so entirely unable by any adequate expressions to transmit to you the feelings under which I drop anchor at the Cove. The sympathy created in America is of no ordinary character, and the small token of relief accompany me, and the further cargoes on the way from the same source, convey but in faint language the prevailing sentiment of Americans. I hope to have an opportunity more fully to attempt to express to you what I feel, and in the mean time have the honor to be, for yourself and the citizens of Cove,

Most obediently and faithfully, your servant,

R. B. FORBES, *Commander.*

The deputation requested him to name a day on which he and his officers would honor them with their company to dinner, and Mr.

Forbes fixed *to-day*, when, at 6 o'clock, they are to have the pleasure of entertaining him and his gallant officers, who so generously *volunteered* their services to Ireland. The deputation consisted of the following persons, who had been named at a meeting held that morning:

The Hon. Robert Hare, J. P.; Rev. Mr. Nash, Rev. Mr. Gaily, Rev. Mr. O'Regan, R. C. C.; S. T. French, J. P.; Robert Holmes, J. P.; Mr. George Scott, Edward Millett, J. P.; Maurice Power, J. P.; Dr. Scott, Mr. Philip Scott, and Mr. W. Drew.

These gentlemen were severally introduced by Mr. N. Cummins, of the firm of Messrs. N. and J. Cummins of this city, who had started for Cove on the previous evening with despatches for Mr. Forbes, and, boarding the *Jamestown* off the Harbor, accompanied him to Haulbowline.

The Admiral (Sir Hugh Pigot) has been most active. He has neglected nothing that could tend to expedition or accommodation. Mr. Forbes he invited to, and would have been happy to receive at, the Admiralty, while the vessel remains, but that gentleman had previously promised himself to Mr. Scott.

We conclude with the following list of the articles which the *Jamestown* brings, the distribution of which, as will be seen by our extracts elsewhere, is confided to W. Rathbone, Esq., of Liverpool.

From the Boston Committee.

400 barrels Pork,	1496 bags Northern Corn,
100 tierces Hams,	1375 barrels Bread,
655 barrels Corn Meal,	553 " Beans,
4688 bags Indian Meal,	84 " Peas.

From sundry Towns, Individuals and Societies.

533 barrels Corn,	1 barrel and 1 box Oats,
18 " Corn Meal,	3 bags Wheat,
11 " Oat Meal,	1 tierce Dried Apples,
84 " Potatos,	3 tierces and 1 bag Beans,
1 bag "	6 boxes Fish,
547 bags Corn,	201 bags Meal,
1 barrel Four,	1 half barrel Meal,
23 barrels Rye,	28 barrels and boxes Clothing.
11 packages Rye,	

From the Charlestown Committee.

50 barrels Flour,	1 half barrel Beans,
1 half barrel Flour,	4 barrels Beans,
100 barrels Rice,	4 boxes Clothing,
50 " Corn Meal,	800 empty Bags, (we presume
2 " Bread,	for discharging the corn.)
60 " Beans,	

For some particulars of interest we refer to the extracts from the American Papers received by the *Jamestown* which will be found in our third page.

56.

[From the Cork Southern Reporter.]

We introduce the most agreeable and acceptable tidings it has ever been our duty to communicate to the Irish public with the following letter, the intimation contained in which will gladden many a heart, and, it is to be hoped, cause the preservation of many a life.

To the Editor of the Southern Reporter.

UNITED STATES CONSULATE,

Cove of Cork, April 12, 1847.

DEAR SIR,—I beg to inform you of the arrival of the U. S. Ship of War, "*Jamestown*," Capt. Forbes, at this port, from Boston, laden with provisions for the Irish poor; and I send you the *Boston Post* newspaper of the 26th ult.

I remain, Dear Sir,

Yours, very truly,

J. MURPHY, U. S. C.

Thanking the worthy Consul for his prompt and polite attention, we shall not anticipate our countrymen in the expression of their gratitude for this timely relief of Irish distress from the generous and noble-hearted people of Boston. When we put into type yesterday the official correspondence relating to the despatch of the *Jamestown*, we did not anticipate that she would have arrived in our harbor before this sheet would have been in the hands of our readers. But so it is—the Almighty has favored her mission of mercy with the most desirable weather, and she has made the voyage from Boston to Cork in the space of 15 days, equalling nearly the average speed of the splendid mail steamers to Liverpool.

The *Jamestown* arrived last evening at 4 o'clock at Whitebay, where she anchored, not being able to sail up the harbor in consequence of its blowing a gale from the North. At 8 o'clock, Dr. Parks, surgeon of the vessel, landed at Cove, bearing despatches for the Lord Lieutenant and Mr. Labouchere, which he delivered at the Consulate, with directions to have them forwarded as speedily as possible, and amongst other papers he was the bearer of a letter to the late Right Rev. Dr. Murphy, R. C. Bishop of this diocese.

On the intimation of the vessel's arrival being notified to Rear Admiral Sir H. Pigott, he despatched an officer to ascertain if any immediate assistance was required. Amongst other arrivals yesterday was the American brig *Alice Tarlton*, with a cargo of provisions consigned to the Secretary of the Ballinspinal Relief Committee, County of Cork, for the use of the poor of that neighborhood. Those provisions are part of the free contributions of the inhabitants of the States.

The particulars of the *Jamestown's* cargo will be found in the correspondence in our columns, and we take the following description of the noble ship from the *Boston Post* of the 26th ult.:

U. S. SLOOP OF WAR JAMESTOWN.

As this vessel is associated with one of the most noble charities on record, a sketch of her at this time will no doubt be interesting to many of our readers. She is one of the six sloops of war, each of which was designed and built by the naval constructors at the several navy yards for the purpose of selecting the best of them as standards of their class, to be hereafter adopted in the navy. The *Jamestown* was built at Norfolk, Va., in 1843, by Mr. Foster Rhodes, (since deceased), and has been only one cruise in commission, and since her return has been thoroughly caulked and otherwise rendered fit for sea. Her length between perpendiculars, from the fore side of the rabbet of the stem to the after side of the rabbet of the sternpost, at the cross seam, is 157 feet; moulded breadth of beam 35, and extreme 36 feet; depth from the top of the gun deck beam to the limber strake 16 feet, and 2 feet more to the lower edge of the rabbet of the keel. Her launching draft of water was 10.50 forward, and 12.50 aft; load draft 15.75 forward and 16.50 aft, and 6.33 the height of the lower portsill amidship above the load floating line. The depth of her keel and false keel, clear of the rabbet, is 3 feet. Her frame is of live oak, and in every streak through every timber there are two thorough bolts clinched, and two blunt bolts; thus she is square fastened with copper throughout, for there is not a single treenail in her.

She is sharper forward than any sailing ship in the country and fuller aft in proportion to her size than any ship of the line. For an auxiliary steamer, with a propeller, she seems to be well adapted. Her stern is rounded, but she has large quarter galleries, which at a distance give her the appearance of being square sterned. She has three decks—the berth-deck, where the crew mess and sleep, the gun deck, and the spar or upper deck. The last is flush, and entirely clear for working ship. Her armament consists of eighteen 32 pounders, each of 42 cwt., and 4 sixty-eights, of 64 cwt., 22 guns in all.

Her launch stows on the gun deck and her cables also work on it. The captain's cabin is aft, and state-rooms along the sides for the lieutenants. The after part of the lower or berth-deck is also set apart for the use of the officers. Her hold, of course, contains various divisions for water, provisions, shot, &c. &c.

When first fitted out her masts raked so much that the head of her mizen royalmast almost plumbed the taffarel; since her return, however, they have been altered in their rake and her yards reduced in length.*

The *Jamestown's* armament, excepting two guns, is now ashore, and her hold and berth-deck are filled with grain and meal for the relief of the poor of Ireland. Her gun deck contains water and provisions for the ship's use and accommodations for the officers and crew. She has nearly the bulk of 8,000 barrels of flour on board, and by the time she is ready for sea, her mean draft of water will be about 19½ feet, 3 feet more than her mean load draft, as a ship of war, yet she is lighter than any merchant vessel laden with grain. It must be borne in mind that she has 70 tons of ballast

* Rake of mizen mast not altered.

on board, iron tanks, extra anchors and chains, and other stores, in all amounting to 100 tons dead weight more than a merchant ship would carry, but which the navy department consider necessary for the safety of the vessel.

The *Jamestown* is expected to sail from this port tomorrow, under the command of Captain R. B. Forbes, for Cork, Ireland. Captain Macondray and Captain I. D. Farwell are the mates, both volunteers. She will have on board about fifty souls, including officers and men.

If any one in this community is more worthy of praise than another, in connection with fitting out the *Jamestown* on her mission of mercy, assuredly Capt. Forbes is the man. Since Congress entrusted the ship to his charge, he has been untiring in his efforts to get her ready as early as possible. For the information of those who do not know Capt. Forbes, it will not be amiss to state, that he is a merchant of this city, who has followed the sea for many years in various capacities, and is still interested in the China trade. His acquirements in connection with shipping are of the first order, and he has introduced many improvements in the style of building and rigging vessels, which are now in general use.

The relief committee and their agents are also entitled to praise, for the energy they have displayed in furnishing the means; also the volunteers who have loaded the ship. The officers attached to the navy yard have also rendered every facility to Captain Forbes, in fitting the vessel out, that he could desire.

57.

[From the Cork Examiner.]

AMERICAN GENEROSITY—DEMONSTRATION AT COVE.

Seldom, if ever, have we published a report that will be read with deeper interest and pleasure than that we insert to-day, of the entertainment in Cove to Captain Forbes and the Officers of the *Jamestown*. Cove has done its own part admirably. The gentry of all creeds, classes and professions—Clergymen, Magistrates, Physicians and private Gentlemen, united cordially to compliment the generous representatives of generous America, and to give them a reception such as they deserved. They were received with true Irish warmth and characteristic hospitality. The most respectable inhabitants of Cove, such was the feeling by which all were animated, lent their personal aid to decorate the rooms and dwelling where the benevolent strangers were entertained. The feast was one of love, gratitude, and soul communion. Never did Irishmen display their own high qualities of head and heart more creditably. We may refer to the Chairman's eloquent address as the proof of one, and the impossibility of accommodating all who were anxious to attend as an evidence of the other. Had the room been capable of holding thrice the number it would have been filled. And never was there an occasion that more

meetly elicited such a manifestation of true Irish feeling. If we owed America no more than the splendid gift conveyed to us by Captain Forbes, he and his Officers would deserve the welcome. They have crossed an ocean, of their own free will, at their own especial cost, bringing us food, help and hope, leaving their own homes and occupations to serve our starving poor, and teach us all the high and holy sympathies by which men and nations however far asunder should be bound. Look at the whole transaction—how splendid the gift—how exalted the motive—how unexceptionable and unostentatious the mode of its bestowal. We are not reminded contemptuously of our misery—nor taunted with our obligations, nor humbled to the dust by scorn. We are not coarsely vilified because God has afflicted us, nor does insult or mean contumely accompany the boon.

Let the manner in which a Nation acts that owes us nothing but the services of our countrymen as Citizens, be a model to the Nation that owes to us her pre-eminent greatness—her military strength, and millions of her wealth. It is not for us to detract from the private generosity of *her* citizens. Far be it from us to cast a slur on that. She too has sons who are an honor to humanity.

We rejoice exceedingly that Cove has done itself such honor. We did hope that Cork would be able to offer a like tribute to Captain Forbes and those by whom he is accompanied. The death of our Chief Magistrate, a man respected by all, was unfortunately interposed; but our Fellow-Citizens will not fail to testify, in a way, consistent with their feelings, the sense they entertain of American generosity.

58.

PUBLIC DINNER AT COVE TO CAPTAIN FORBES AND THE OFFICERS OF THE U. S. SHIP JAMESTOWN.

The people of Cove, on Thursday evening, took occasion to mark their grateful sense of the obligations under which this country is placed to the American nation, by reason of its munificent aid towards alleviating Irish distress, and also to testify their high estimation of the noble and humane conduct of Capt. Forbes, and his volunteer Officers, in obtaining the vessel, and navigating her in safety and with despatch to the shores of famine-stricken Ireland.

An invitation to a Public Dinner having been accepted by Capt. Forbes, as stated in our last, nothing was left undone that could render the arrangements most complete and effective, while, on the part of Mr. Kilmurry, it is well due to him to state, that a more elegant entertainment could not be provided, which, considering the very short notice, not two days, was the more creditable to him and his establishment. The brief interval that elapsed from the time the invitation was accepted to the day the dinner was fixed for prevented the Committee from fitting up any extensive building so as to accommodate

all who were anxious to join in a compliment so well deserved, and much disappointment was felt when it became known that the number of tickets to be issued were necessarily limited, from the want of more extensive accommodation. The large Coffee Room of the Hotel was fitted up with great taste and elegance, and when the Company was assembled presented an imposing appearance. The walls were festooned with rich drapery, amid which laurel, and olive wreaths, and bouquets of flowers, were handsomely interwoven, while the flag of Great Britain, and the "Star spangled Banner" of America, were displayed at either end of the apartment, the whole being brilliantly lighted up with a profusion of wax lights.

At seven o'clock the company took their places, and dinner was served.

The Chair was filled by Maurice Power, Esq., J. P. At his right sat Captain Forbes, the principal guest of the evening; S. T. W. French, J. P. Cuskinny; Hon. Captain Hare, R. N.; Rev. Mr. Nash, Rector of Cove; J. Murphy, Consul of the United States; N. M. Cummins, J. P., Annemount; Dr. Cronin, Cove; William J. Coppinger, Ballynoe; Thomas Keane, Shangarry; Henry Keathley Feath, Mardyke House, Cork; R. Hammond, Cove; — M'Carthy, Cove; — Benson, Cove; Philip Scott, Cove; J. Hallinan, Cove, R. Barry, Cove; G. Wright, Agent for Lloyds; N. G. Seymour, H. M. Customs, Cove; R. Booth, Cork; Dr. Orpen, Cove, &c.

On the left of the Chairman we noticed, Edmond Burke Roche, Traboglan, M. P.; Hon. Robert Hare; Dr. Millet, J. P.; Rev. P. D. O'Regan; Captain Farwell, second officer of the *Jamestown*; George Scott, Cove; J. F. Maguire, Cork; Dr. Meade, Cove; Rev. Mr. Woodroffe; — Cummins, Cove; Dr. Scott, Dr. W. Cronin, Justin M'Carthy, Carrignafoy; Dr. Coppinger, J. Spread, M. Cunningham, R. Holmes, J. P. O'Neill Power, N. G. Seymour, jun., &c.

Grace before meat was said by the Rev. Mr. Nash, after which the company proceeded to discuss the good things provided for them, which included everything in season that could be desired by the most fastidious epicurean, from Turtle Soup to Iced Champagne, both of which were most amply supplied and highly approved. Among the dishes were some of American Mutton brought over fresh in the *Jamestown* preserved in ice. After the cloth was removed a large block of ice on a salver was placed at the head of the table, and "chips from the block" served round occasionally by the waiters to such as desired to use them after the fashion of the country from which it came. A supply of American apples and other choice fruits formed the Dessert, and the most kind feeling and general hilarity prevailed throughout the evening.

The Rev. Mr. O'Regan was called on to return thanks, after which the cloth was removed.

Mr. Drew read the following letters of apology; the letter of the Very Rev. Mr. Mathew was most loudly cheered.

"Sir Hugh Pigott presents his compliments to the Managing Committee, and cannot have the pleasure of accepting their invitation for tomorrow, having engaged a dinner party at home.

"Admiralty House, Wednesday, April 14th, 1847."

CORK, APRIL 15, 1847.

"Messrs. Scott and Drew, Gentlemen,—With pleasure and thankfulness, I accepted your kind invitation to assist at the festival in honor of him, whom all Ireland delights to honor.

"I esteemed it a high privilege, to be allowed to pay my humble tribute of respect, to the high minded, philanthropic, self sacrificing Bennett Forbes, of Boston.

"Circumstances over which I have no controul, place an insurmountable obstacle to my participation this evening in your delightful demonstration of gratitude, to the man that first opened the vista to a blissful scene of Universal Peace, by navigating a vessel of War, from the shores of the great Republic, into the most magnificent of British Harbors, on a God like mission of pure humanity and brotherly love. O may this sweet spirit be speedily diffused from Pole to Pole, uniting all mankind as one family, making the wants of each individual of every creed and every clime, the warm concern of the whole—as has been nobly done by the benevolent Citizens of Boston.

"Assuring you of the deep regret I feel, whilst writing this apology,

"I am, Gentlemen, with highest esteem, your most devoted,

"THEOBALD MATHEW."

The Chairman then rose and called for a bumper. He said that whenever British subjects were assembled round the festive Board, the first toast which duty and loyalty urged them to propose was the health of the reigning Sovereign. (Hear, hear.) Ireland, since the reign of Henry the Second, knew many bad Sovereigns, and few good ones; but even in the worst of times her sons never failed to testify their respect for the monarchical principle on occasions like the present. If then Irishmen were wont to honor even bad princes, with what enthusiasm would they not receive on this occasion the health of the illustrious Lady who now filled the throne, and who ever since her accession to it had exhibited the most anxious desire to relieve the wants and sufferings of her Irish subjects. (Cheers.) "The Queen, God bless her."

The Toast was drunk with all the honors.

The Chairman next proposed "Prince Albert and the rest of the Royal Family," in a good humored speech, which caused some laughter. The toast was duly honored.

The Chairman said the next toast on this list was the "Lord Lieutenant and prosperity of Ireland." The nobleman who now presided over the destinies of this country was by birth an Irishman, or in other words, he was of Irish Manufacture. (Laughter.) He was one of the very few Irishmen called on to fill a high position in the state, and that too at a time of unparalleled distress, and yet well and nobly had he fulfilled the duties of his station. (Hear, hear.) The staple food of the people had perished—dead bodies lay uncoffined and unburied, a prey to vultures and hungry dogs; but he would not disgust them nor their guests with the afflicting details. He, the Lord Lieutenant, had to deal with a visitation without any parallel in the history of the country—evils which no fancy could depict, and no tongue could tell, and the remote consequences of which no one could antici-

pate—evils brought about, he would not say by what causes, but one of which causes, was bad laws, ill administered. But with such a man as the present Lord Lieutenant aiding the counsels of a benevolent Sovereign, and forwarding the views of an enlightened people, they might hope yet to see this country, attain to prosperity and plenty. (Hear, hear.) He, for one, did not despair. He believed she had resources within herself which, if properly developed, would at no distant day raise her people to their true position in the social scale. (Hear, hear, hear.) If they but cast their eyes around, they would find a soil of teeming fertility—a water power capable of working the machinery of the world—safe and capacious harbors, wooing, as it were, the commerce of the world; and surely with all those resources Ireland could not remain a by word among the nations. (Hear, hear.) He would then give them “The Lord Lieutenant, and prosperity to Ireland.” (Three times three.)

The Chairman—Gentlemen, I am now about to propose a toast, eminently worthy of what I call on you to prepare—a flowing bumper. It is the health of our guest, Capt. Forbes and the great country of which he is so distinguished a citizen. (Loud and prolonged cheers.) Often as I have presented myself before a Cove audience, and delighted as I always am to meet my fellow townsmen assembled round the festive board, I do confess there are some circumstances that make my present meeting with them much more gratifying than on any other occasion of my life. (Hear, hear.) I do not mean to say that I undervalue the importance of the occasions on which I formerly met them. I consider, and always have done so, that political meetings are the right and privilege and the duty of British subjects. Nevertheless, as long as men are men they will take different views of the same thing, the consequence of which is, that in political matters we have many dissensions, and are divided into many parts representing different shades of opinion, and the more strongly these opinions are felt the more difficult will it be that they should be compromised or surrendered. (Hear.) But, on the present occasion there is—there can be—no difference of opinion. (Hear, hear.) Tonight, Whig and Tory, Conservative and Repealer, Catholic and Protestant, are all agreed in offering the homage of their respect, admiration and gratitude to the good man who sits by my side (Enthusiastic cheering)—who, after he had retired as it were from public business and public life, at a time when the affections entwine themselves around the domestic circle, and cling with fondness and tenacity to all the endearments of home—with no hope of reward to cheer him on, save the generous prompting of his own conscience, and I might say so, without irreverence, the approving smile of Heaven. (Hear.) He has rent those strong ties, and with heroic devotion launched once more his gallant bark on the treacherous element which he had fondly but vainly hoped he had abandoned forever, to come across the billows of the broad Atlantic with good tidings of the great things that are being done in America. (Hear, hear)—to pour balm into the bleeding hearts of widows and orphans in Ireland, (Hear, Hear,) and to spread tidings of comfort and happiness amid the desolate dwellings of this isle. (Cheers.) Gentlemen, when on Tuesday last I heard him recite the simple but touching narrative of his proceedings in

this work of mercy; when I heard from his own lips how the idea first originated in his benevolent mind,—how he finally worked it out and brought it to its present state, like as it were some seminal principle contending with a stern soil, and at length spreading abroad its leafy branches beneath which the birds and the beasts and even the lords of the creation find shelter. (Vehement Cheers.) I felt my bosom filled with I know not what enthusiasm. (Cheers.) If, Gentlemen, we open the pages of history, and scan the motives and actions of men who figure therein, we shall find that for the most part they have attained an unenviable renown by the shedding of human blood, and trampling on the liberties of their country and their kind. In America alone, at least in modern times, can we look for great examples of generous and disinterested virtue, Washington retired to his farm on the banks of the Potomac after he had established his country on an imperishable basis. (Hear.) Forbes, pursuing a different though not less honorable path, has added another laurel wreath, to grace those which already encircle Columbia's brow. (Loud cheers.) Let it not be said I am now uttering words of flattery. I speak the language of—

Dr. Millet—Of universal Ireland, sir, universal Ireland. (Cheers and laughter.)

The Chairman—Let it not be said I am now drawing unworthy comparisons—No, for I feel that the great original would readily recognise the connection, for his heart was always with the virtuous and the good, and though he was foremost in war, his chief delight lay in the cultivation of the arts of peace, and in the practice of deeds of mercy. [Hear, hear.] To me, Gentlemen, who spent my youth and the early years of my manhood in America—a country to which I am bound by the strongest and the holiest ties, (Cheers.) connected too as I am with a family whose name is written in the proudest pages of her history.* (Hear, hear.) The scene on Tuesday last was indeed of a most pleasing and gratifying description. You yourselves must have witnessed on that occasion the enthusiasm that prevailed when the good ship *Jamestown* moved slowly and peacefully across the broad expanse of our beautiful harbor. You must have seen the tear drop of joy—"for joy like pity melts the heart"—stand trembling in the eye of many a widow and matron, while a thousand lips pale with woe, and a thousand tongues half paralysed with hunger, uttered the feeble but still distinct exclamation, "God bless America." (Cheers.) What shall I say of the rejoicings at night, of the bonfires which blazed from every hill, and the thousand lamps which shone from every window, while fairylike music stole over the glad waters of the bay as if conscious of the precious gift they bore on their bosom. (Cheers.) Captain Forbes, you have indeed accomplished a great and a glorious mission. (Hear, hear.) You have added a new glory to the land of your birth, the land of Washington and Franklin. (Hear, hear.) Sir, you have raised a monument more lasting than brass, for your name is already engraved on the grateful hearts of Eight Millions of an enthusiastic and grateful people. (Vehement cheering.) Ages yet unborn will pronounce with reverence and respect your honored

* The Livingstons.

name. (Cheers.) *Semper bona nomenque tuam laudesque manebunt.** (Hear, hear.) Gentlemen, I would here willingly bring to a close the remarks I have felt it my duty to make; but I feel there is still due a meed of our acknowledgment to the good people of Massachusetts and New England, and to the Government of the United States—to the people for having supplied the cargo, and to the Government for having so generously placed at their disposal a vessel of war to convey the cargo to these shores. (Loud cheers.) To those who know the history of the people of New England their conduct on this occasion, however it may excite our gratitude and admiration, will not create any wonder. From the first time of their settlement in America—from the day when their Pilgrim Fathers were driven by tyranny and persecution from their altars and their homes—they found an asylum for liberty among the savage beasts and still more savage Indians, and their history from that time to the present is one of self sacrifice, of charity, of mercy, and of love, (Cheers.) and if, as I believe, the course of human events is directed by a hand from above, what place more sacred, what corner of the earth more hallowed, could it have found as the fitting birth-place of its young liberty, than that spot were Hancock and Adams received into their arms the lovely daughter of Heaven, and where its cradle was rocked and its strength nurtured and matured by the hand of the immortal Washington. (Cheers.) With regard to the American Government I shall only say that if in ordinary times they had placed at the disposal of a private citizen a vessel of war for such a purpose, it would of itself be sufficient to challenge our admiration; ; but when we see that government engaged at present in a bloody and protracted struggle with a foreign power. (Hear, hear.) When we see the Government blockading her ports: when she could scarcely spare one of her smallest ships—when we find the American Government, under such circumstances, placing two of her war-ships at the disposal of private citizens, (Loud cheering.)—to convey the generous offerings of the American people to the famishing poor of this country, our admiration must be changed into something close upon wonder and amazement. (Hear, hear.) Acts such as these are, after all, the strongest bonds of harmony and peace—acts such as these are the surest and the safest treaties by which nations can be bound, for they are founded on the sympathies and affections of the human breast, and not upon the narrow grounds of policy and selfish interest. (Hear, hear.) If the tyrants by which the world is invested should ever league against American Citizens and the free institutions under which they live, it will be some consolation to them to know, that wherever there is to be found an Irishman—whether in the old word or the new—wherever his free heart beats, *there* America will find a natural ally and an unalienable friend, (Cheers.)—a friend who will pray that no pestiferous breath shall lay desolate her plains, that no foreign foe shall ever pollute her shores, and that no domestic enemy shall sever that Union under which she now flourishes and, I hope is destined to flourish. (Hear.) We will pray that her Commerce may continue to vex every sea, and her shipping to fill every harbor—that over her

* Rendered into English.

happy homes and free altars the Star-spangled Banner shall continue to wave, the terror of the oppressor and the hope of the oppressed. (Loud cheers.) Gentlemen I propose to you the health of our guest—

“Capt. Forbes, and the great Nation of which he is the distinguished representative.”

The toast was received with the most vehement, enthusiastic and continued cheering, waving of handkerchiefs, &c., and drank with Nine times Nine, and all the honors, Dr. Millet “giving the fire,” and Mr. Hammond leading the chorus in “He’s a right good fellow,” which was rendered with all the effect requisite to convey to the guest a correct understanding of an Irish reception.

Capt. FORBES rose, and was presented by Mr. H. K. Feath with a rare and exquisite *bouquet*, the produce of his own conservatory, which he placed in his bosom, and then said:—Gentlemen, I anticipated your Irish welcome, but I know not how I can adequately express my thankfulness for it. Those who do not well know how to collect their ideas in their heads are apt to put them in their pockets. (Great laughter, amid which the honorable gentleman pulled out of his pocket a paper, and proceeded)—and as I am one of those, I shall take the liberty of reading to you what I have to say. (Cheers.)

CITIZENS OF COVE,—It has been said, and with great truth, that when a man has fixed his mind and heart on a good object with the intention conscientiously of performing his duty, the work is half done. Now, I began my part of the agreeable duty of helping old Ireland, with a full sense of the responsibility of the enterprise, and with a conscience free from any imputations of selfish motives, yet I consider my work, although I am actually on Irish ground and amid the citizens of Cove, and already discharging the “Jamestown” *as only just begun*. By this expression I mean to say, Gentlemen, that the somewhat active part I took in preparing the ship after having her placed at my disposition by a joint resolution of Congress, and the somewhat arduous labor of bringing a ship so heavily rigged and so lightly manned to your port, are as nothing compared to the labor of appropriately expressing to you, and through you, to the people of suffering Ireland, the deep sympathy which prevails among all classes of people in America. This is indeed a part of my duty which I sincerely wish could have fallen into more experienced hands. Unaccustomed to hear my own voice, except on the quarter deck, and having nearly cracked it in combating the winds of Heaven, and in detailing my experience since arrival, I feel that I am incompetent to give expression, in suitable terms, to the grateful feelings with which I thank you for your kind reception of the *Jamestown* late “*Sloop of War*,” now *Sloop of Peace*. (Cheers.) I beg you to believe that I take all your kind acts and those of the government of her Majesty, in affording facilities of every nature, as evidences of the due appreciation of the sentiment beautifully carried out thus far, and to be remembered when the famine and pestilence now hanging over us like the angel of death, shall be forgotten! I do not, Gentlemen, take these evidences of good feeling to myself personally, and I say this *emphatically*, that I may duly account for this apparent compla-

gency with which I have received, and intend further to demand and to receive the assistance and good wishes of this community and of your neighboring city. I take everything *in trust*, for account, as we say in the invoice, of "*whom it may concern*," believing that the imputation of undue egotism will sit lightly on my shoulders. I have already had the pleasure of stating, somewhat in detail, to the deputation which waited on me from the citizens and authorities of Cove, before the anchor had fairly reached the bottom, that the loan of the "Jamestown" to me by a special resolution of the late Congress of the United States passed on the 3d ultimo, was the fruit of a petition of citizens of Boston, circulated by the Mayor, acting as Chairman of the Relief Committee, and that although my name appears at the head of the petition, I claim no merit for originating the request; the idea was simultaneous in New York and Boston, and we are much indebted to the Honorable Robert C. Winthrop member from Boston, for procuring the resolution of Congress, and to the Hon. John Davis, late Governor of Massachusetts, and representative from that State in Congress, also to Captain George C. DeKay, who procured the loan of the "Macedonian" frigate by his personal exertions at the Capitol; to these gentlemen and *not to me* are you indebted for this legislation *for mercy* in a time of war, when all the vessels and the means of the government were required to carry on the work of destruction to the "enemy." I take great pleasure in stating these facts, and beg you to impress them clearly on your minds, and consider them as an excuse for the expressions of gratification constantly rising in my bosom at the beauty and appropriateness of the sentiment of disarming a national vessel in time of war to carry a part of the "*aid and comfort*" of Massachusetts and parts adjacent to the suffering in our father land. The idea was appropriately conveyed to me by my friend "Father Taylor," of Boston, the friend and pastor of the Seamen's Bethel. He happily said, "To you is reserved the great privilege of striking one of the most effective blows on the anvil of public opinion, which must eventually turn the sword into the pruning-hook." To recur to the "Macedonian," I would say that I promised Capt. DeKay, that I would do everything in my power to pave the way for a proper reception for him, but I find it unnecessary for me to say one word on this head, for it is evident that but one sentiment prevails, and that the high officers of her Majesty's service, have given every assurance, by their hospitable acts, that nothing will be wanting to render the "Macedonian" welcome. She will bring to you in two or three weeks,* a much larger cargo than that of the "Jamestown," and her commander, having a much longer experience than myself, and especially with vessels of war, which he has commanded in times of war most gallantly in the service of the Argentine Republic, will doubtless approach your shores with much more pomp and circumstance than did the little ship under my command. It may not be uninteresting to you, nor irrelevant to this occasion, to state that the Macedonian comes on a somewhat different footing, though for the same good end, as the Jamestown. On the receipt of the act of Congress, the ship was offered to the Committee of Relief by Capt.

* I should have said months.

DeKay, and they declined to accept and to load her on the ground that the United States Government had not appropriated any funds for her victualing and manning, and that these would consume too large a proportion of the donations of New York. This was the principal reason; but another reason prevailed, or was made an excuse for declining to put the supplies in the hands of the Committee on board of her. I wish I could expunge this reason from the records before the public in the newspapers. I allude to the fact that the "Macedonian" was captured from our father land during the last war, and it was by some considered unfit to send this vessel on a mission of humanity, *because she had once been the property of our friends whom she is coming to relieve!* Why, Mr. Chairman, you might with equal propriety, suppose that I could not worship the God, common to all Christians, in your cathedral, because you once prayed there that your enemies (the Yankees) might be smitten—or you might with equal propriety refuse to receive a commander with a cargo of provisions because he might have once been in arms against your flag! This is too enlightened an age, Mr. Chairman, and British officers are too noble minded to entertain any but kindly feelings to an enemy after the brunt of the battle is over, and I feel assured that the "Macedonian" cannot but be most gratefully received. She is probably now laden with general contributions from New York, New Jersey, and the vicinity, independently of the Committee of Relief of New York city, and is I trust on her way with a full cargo. I understand that it is Capt. DeKay's expectation to place her cargo, unlike that of the Jamestown, on the footing of donations sent by the people of the United States, *in merchant ships*, that is to say, he will charge a freight, and hope to receive the amount of the same from her Majesty's Treasury, and although to my mind this takes from the poetry of the voyage in a most essential particular, it will result in good to the cause of famishing Ireland, by furnishing funds, in addition to the amount necessary to defray the expenses of the voyage, which in the meantime Capt. DeKay generously proposes to advance from his own pocket.* These facts render it necessary for me to say a few words respecting the vote of the Relief Committee, accepting my offer of the ship, which I will read.†

Some opposition appeared to exist in the minds of very respected and honored friends, as to the propriety of taking from funds placed by the donors in the hands of the Committee for the relief of Ireland and Scotland. A communication also appeared in one of our respectable papers reflecting on the Committee for accepting the "Jamestown," to which I felt bound to reply, and I will take the liberty of reading to you an extract from the article published by me, which will exhibit the feelings under which I undertook, and with which I intend to carry out my agreeable mission:—

* At the time of making these remarks many facts in relation to the Macedonian were not known to me;—they are now familiar to all and need not be recapitulated.

† See Appendix, No. 11. The collections in the churches, as will appear in the account, more than paid the expenses of the voyage.

"BOSTON, MARCH 16, 1847.

"DEAR SIR,—Without doing you the injustice to suppose that you endorse the sentiments of your correspondent A, in yesterday's paper, I feel bound to say a few words in reply, and to ask you to publish them, in order to counteract any ill effect should any be the result of said article.

"There is no rule, it is said, without an exception, and if this aphorism be true, I must conclude that A forms the only exception, and that all the alphabet down to Z approve of the loan of the "Jamestown" sloop of *war*, to be converted into a *peace* offering to our suffering brethren in Great Britain.

"A states an undeniable truth, namely, that in point of cost in *dollars and cents*, eight thousand barrels of bread stuffs can be carried to Ireland cheaper in a merchant ship than in the "Jamestown," especially if the British Government pays the freight: but this is not a matter merely of money! Can true benevolence be reckoned by tale and weight? Are the donations of Boston, of Massachusetts, of the whole Union to be weighed in the balance of "filthy lucre?" All we shall do for the two million sufferers abroad is but a single meal perhaps.

"A is in error, too, about the capacity of the ship. If he had examined the subject he would have found that the ship is admirably adapted to the purpose of carrying about 8,000 barrels safely. Her berth-deck and lower hold, tanks included, will be filled, and her gun deck, which is covered over with a flush spar deck, divested of its instruments of death, will be for the crew and the provisions for the voyage, and a most comfortable place it is.

"I take the ground, however, that apart from the *moral effect of sending a ship of war on a mission of peace*, the 8,000 barrels or their bulk *will be delivered in Ireland* cheaper to the Committee than any similar quantity. Much has been placed in the hands of the Committee of Relief, and much will be given that would not have been given under other circumstances.*

"Every sort of facility, wharfage, dockage, labor, pilotage, storage, chronometers, stores, and last, not least, sympathy and approbation have been offered most abundantly, and the expenses will be of no consequence compared to the good feeling which will fill the hearts of our brothers in other lands. If your correspondent A had expressed a doubt of the wisdom of Congress in bestowing on me or any citizen the trust, or had he doubted my ability to fulfil it with credit to myself and safety to the public, I should not have felt called upon to say one word in reply. My name was put into the bill passed by Congress without my solicitation, by our representative, Mr. Winthrop, and to his exertions we are indebted for the use of the ship. Perhaps some may have doubted the propriety of establishing a new precedent by loaning for any purpose a ship of the United States. To all who entertained such doubts, I would say the case is altogether without precedent; it is not an every day matter to see a nation

* Verified by the account which shows a balance of \$1,300, or more, to the credit of the relief fund.

starving. Finally, I would say, let us not reckon our gifts in money or in bread ; what we are doing will be an example to be followed by some abroad who might shut their hearts to the calls of their neighbors—it will prove a seed sown in fruitful ground. For myself I would say candidly I am acting simply as the servant of the benevolent who give the means, and if I am thereby brought too much before the public eye to suit my taste, I am still rejoiced at the opportunity, and have only to pray to God to give me not only moral strength to bear *the very high honor* meekly, but health and strength to do my duty, and which I do not for a moment doubt my ability to do ; and whatever may be the result I shall always look back on this command as *the prominent event* of my life. I shall feel that the winning a victory, even in a good cause, would not have done me more honor.

“ Yours, truly,

“ R. B. FORBES.”

The amount considered necessary to man and provision the “ Jamestown ” for the voyage was by me estimated at \$3,000, about £625 sterling. Of this sum about £400 was collected in the churches of Boston,* specially for the purpose of manning and victualling the ship ; as a sample of the feeling I will quote a card appended to a twenty dollar bill dropped into the contribution box at one of the churches. Here it is—and for the balance one or two benevolent men who had put their hands deep in their pockets for the relief of Ireland, authorized the Committee to consider their gifts as specially for manning and victualling the ship† :—

“ The following was attached to a 20 dollar bank note, which was dropped in the box in Brattle street church on Sunday, on the occasion of a collection in aid of fitting out the U. S. ship “ Jamestown : ”

“ *A ship of war to carry bread to the hungry and suffering instead of POWDER AND BALL to inflict more suffering on our brethren, CHILDREN of the same FATHER, is as it should be, and this is in aid of the plan.* ”

You will thus perceive, Mr. Chairman, that no funds were actually taken from the contributions of the citizens of Massachusetts against their wishes and intentions—the expenses of the ship too were materially lessened by contributions of stores for the ship, and particularly the officers’ mess, giving the lie to my promise that our “ bill of fare should and must exclude all luxuries ; ” individuals too offered to pay the expenses of seamen, who could not be expected to volunteer without pay, and I will take the liberty of reading extracts from a letter on this subject which will serve to exhibit the general feeling of influential men in Massachusetts. The letter is from our neighbor, the Honorable Stephen C. Phillips, of Salem, a gentleman of fortune and influence in good works.‡ I must confess that I exhibit to you, Mr. Chairman, the flattering tokens of affectionate sympathy with some

* Up to 26th or 27th of March.

† See the account of the cost on another page.

‡ See explanation published in the Boston Daily Advertiser, on a subsequent page.

diffidence, but I beg you will bear in mind that I have considered myself simply as the organ of the good people who have come to the relief of Ireland and Scotland. I have also to read to you a very touching manifestation of the good will of the laborers of Boston, members of a total abstinence Society. It is as follows :—

To the Honorable CAPTAIN FORBES, Commander of National Ship granted by the Government of the United States, to convey provisions to the suffering poor of Ireland.

RESOLVED,—That we, the undersigned, Laborers Aid Society, tender our services to you free of charge, to load the ship under your care, hoping that your voyage will be tidings of great joy to a distressed nation.

In behalf of the Laborers Society,

JOHN DENNY.

March 17, 1847.

Also two notes from eminent literary gentlemen, friends of mine, one to my wife who rebelled against my leaving home, until rebellion could not change my course, the other to myself. I feel that some apology is necessary, to the writers at least, for introducing their private notes ; still they are a part of the record “written in characters of living light” and part of the public property, tending to show the feeling of Americans towards your suffering people.

I would remark that the “Jamestown” brings only one-third* of the contributions of Massachusetts and vicinity, and that the bark “Tartar” will probably be here in a week or two with a similar quantity, while a third cargo will go to Scotland from the same source under my orders. But, Mr. Chairman, I must be brief. Time, that great leveller, warns me that I have said enough ; yet I cannot take leave of the subject without alluding to the peculiarly unfortunate circumstances in which I find the inhabitants of your town and county—the Right Reverend Bishop, from whom I anticipated a welcome, gone but recently to give an account of his long stewardship. The Mayor of Cork, if not actually deceased, I fear is in the last stage of his mortal pilgrimage ; your people, alas ! in a condition, even within the hearing of these walls bowed down with famine and pestilence. I would willingly draw a veil over the picture of the sorrows and sufferings known to exist within one minute’s walk, and which I confess I have not courage to face with fortitude. I would gladly forget, if I could, the scenes I witnessed yesterday in Cork, and which I am assured are *nothing, absolutely nothing*, compared to what I might see had I the courage to go with the Rev. Father Mathew *into the haunts of misery*—as I did yesterday *on the highways* ! But, Sir, I confess myself wanting in moral and physical courage and nerve to meet death and affliction face to face with any degree of firmness. I witnessed yesterday *in two hours walk* more actual distress and apparent poverty than I ever saw in my whole life, not excepting during a residence of years in China where beggary is a profession, and yet I am told that I saw *nothing* compared to the in-door suffering and the suffer-

* About one-fourth.

ing in the country, all of which if one tenth part I read in the papers be true, I can readily conceive. This, Mr. Chairman, is a day of festivity, of hospitality, and of gratitude to the great Pilot who has brought us with our mite to gladden the hearts of a few of your countrymen. To me it is mixed with much alloy from the contemplation of the neighboring sorrow and suffering. Let us not in our conviviality to-day, or hereafter, forget the poor without; let us feel that every morsel of the crumbs which fall from your abundance must be treasured up for them, and let us pray to the Great Ruler for hearts and hands to meet the dreadful crisis which I fear is yet to come! I willingly close my remarks, hastily drawn up; for their imperfection, I crave your indulgence, and beg you to believe that this is the first occasion in my somewhat varied life that I have been called upon to say anything in public, and so much of myself—but as I could not well get rid of either, I made up my mind to make my duty also a pleasure. Once more I thank you, Citizens of Cove—once more I thank the Government through its efficient organ, the Admiral, Sir Hugh Pigot—for the hospitality which I receive in the name of the contributors of Boston and its neighborhood—and have to propose the health and long life to the Honorable the Chairman.

The Chairman, who was received with cheers, said he was sincerely thankful for the honor which had been done him, both to Captain Forbes for the manner in which he had introduced his name, and to the company for the way in which they had received it. At one time when his health was proposed, he thought that he never could again be so proud in the whole course of his life; he thought so at the time when his health was proposed by the liberator and father of his country. (Hear, hear.) Yet he must confess that his feelings on the present occasion if not equal, were very nearly akin to what they then were. (Hear, hear.) He would rather speak on any other topic than himself—a subject which was indeed barren. (No, no.) He would therefore pass from that topic to the next toast—a most important one—it was the health of the Boston Relief Committee, and their guest Mr. Farwell. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) He would most willingly dilate on the toast, but what he had to say on this matter had been already spoken when he proposed the health of Capt. Forbes. (Hear.) He would not delay them any longer—the toast spoke for itself—it required no comment. (Hear, hear.) It embodied in itself all the gratitude and admiration which they could possibly bestow. The exertions which those generous individuals had made to alleviate the great distress that prevailed they had seen, or rather as Captain Forbes had said they had seen a part of them. (Hear, and cheers.) He would not detain them longer but would give them the health of the Boston Relief Committee, and their guest Mr. Farwell. (Cheers.)

Mr. Cummins begged to say that in this toast the Chairman had omitted the name of Captain Macondray.*

The Chairman said this omission was not wilful on his part. It had occurred in consequence of the gentleman who drew out the lists of toasts, not having been acquainted with the names of the assistants,

* Capt. Macondray was not present.

the distinguished and generous assistants of Capt. Forbes. (Cheers.) He would propose then the Relief Committee of Boston, with the names of Capt. Macondray and Capt. Farwell. (Loud cheers.)

Capt. Forbes returned thanks on the part of Capt. Macondray who was absent in consequence of his having been left in charge of the *Jumestown*. Capt. Macondray had formerly sailed in command of one of his (Capt. Forbes's) vessels, and had realized a fortune, on which he had retired into private life. But the moment he heard that he (Capt. F.) had volunteered his services on behalf of the distressed people of this country, he came to him, and said not, I will go with you, but I **MUST** go with you. (Loud cheers.) He would conclude by returning thanks on the part of the Boston Relief Committee whom he in some degree represented on this occasion, however unworthily. (Cries of no, no—not unworthily but worthily.) It was proposed that some one having a classical education, which he had not, should accompany him on his voyage, but as he represented all creeds he found on examination that he could not take any without objection, and therefore he determined to come over alone. (Hear, and cheers.)

Capt. Farwell who was received with cheers, begged to assure the gentlemen present that he felt much delighted with the honor which had been done him in drinking his health so enthusiastically. He should have felt much embarrassed, but that his worthy Captain had already returned thanks on behalf of Capt. Macondray, as this portion of his duty had been done he hoped he should be able to get over the remainder although he was not accustomed to public speaking. (Hear, hear.) He deeply regretted that Captain Macondray was not present to witness this manifestation on the part of the inhabitants of Cove, in order that he might express his own feelings, but he (Capt. Farwell) begged to return to the gentlemen present his warmest thanks on behalf of himself and of Capt. Macondray for the high honor which had been done to them. (Cheers.)

The Chairman then proposed "The Army and Navy." (Cheers.)

Mr. Hammond sung "The Battle and the Breeze," adding a stanza of his own composition, most appropriate to the occasion of the meeting, which was encored.

The Hon. Capt. Hare returned thanks. He was fully impressed with the very great compliment which had been paid to him. He had often had intercourse with the Americans, more especially with the Officers of the United States Navy, and he would not let this opportunity pass without recording the good feeling which he had always found to exist between them and his brother officers and himself. (Cheers.)

The Chairman then said he rose to propose a most pleasing duty. It was to give them the health of their County Member. (Loud cheers.) He had the honor to know that gentleman very well; he had known him both in public and in private life; he had known him in every capacity, and on every point on which he could be taken they found him, in every sense of the phrase, a man and an Irishman. (Loud cheers.) He could detail the many good and worthy and meritorious traits of character by which that young gentleman was adorned, but he thought that would indeed be a work of supererogation. They knew Mr. Roche as well he (the Chairman) did (Hear, hear.)

His noble and manly conduct had been for years before them, and he felt that all of them appreciated Mr. Roche as well as he himself did. (Cheers.) Of course Mr. Roche differed from many of them in the line of politics which he had pursued, (Hear, hear.)—but he (the Chairman) trusted they would concede to Mr. Roche the privilege which he knew Mr. Roche most willingly conceded to every one—the right to entertain an upright, honest, manly, and conscientious conviction, (Hear, hear, and cheers.)—no matter what their politics or religion might be. (Cheers.) Within the last year or two he (the Chairman) had been witness in a very peculiar manner to the services of Mr. Roche, who had most strenuously been endeavoring to ameliorate the condition of his unfortunate country. (Cheers.) He (the Chairman) had been at Mr. Roche's house when he had seen him returning home, after having spent the whole day in the service of his country, (Hear.)—when he had seen him from sunrise to sunset, engaged in endeavoring to afford some alleviation at least to the great miseries by which his suffering fellow creatures were overwhelmed. (Cheers.) He had seen him returning from those labors almost fainting from exhaustion, yet there was on his countenance a generous and noble smile, at the conscious reflection that though he was exhausted, yet that that very exhaustion was produced from the most noble acts that could direct the human mind. (Cheers.) He gave them with all his heart the health of their noble-minded representative, Edmund Burke Roche, and might he long represent their county. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. Roche, M. P., who, on rising was received with loud cheers, said, it would be an affectation in him were he to say that the kind manner in which his name had been received was unexpected on his part, because he had never met his friends and fellow countrymen, no matter how they might have differed on politics, he had never met them at the festive board, when he had not been received by them with the kindest, the most generous and the most indulgent feelings. (Hear, hear.) But, at the same time he could say, without any affectation that he had never attended any meeting—whether it were for a great political purpose, or to enjoy festivity or pleasure—he had never attended any meeting whether it were of a public or private nature, with the same pleasure that he had attended here to night. (Loud cheers.) It was quite true that he had, like every one of them, been making great exertions, and some, even though they might be considered small sacrifices to meet the difficulties under which the country was at present laboring, he had done something towards this end, though his friend had exaggerated his services. (Cries of “no, no.” He would say that he had been working and doing his best for the good of his country (Hear, hear.) and he had done this when perhaps it might have been more for the advantage of his physical well being, and more for the benefit of his health, were he to have remained quietly at his own residence. Yet it struck him yesterday when he heard that the inhabitants of Cove were to night to receive, with some small mite of gratitude, those gentlemen who were here to night at this festive board, and to receive with open arms the representatives of America—it struck him that it was his duty to attend here to receive those gentlemen as the accredited representatives of the

county. (Hear, and loud cheers.) In the name of the people whose interests—whose best interests, he trusted he had never betrayed, (loud cries of “never”)—in the name of the people whose feelings he believed, he honestly and truly represented, the people whose feelings he sought to represent, for he had lived among them from his youth—he had broken at their board the humble potato—that friend of the people which was now dead. (Hear, hear.) In the name of that people he begged to give to the gentlemen who had honored them that night with their company a hearty, honest, and grateful welcome. (Loud cheers.) They were not to measure the gratitude of the Irish people by the munificent gift which they had brought to their country—magnificent as it was, that measure would fall far short of the reality of the abounding gratitude and love which the people of Ireland felt not for the gift which they had brought, but for the imperishable sympathy which they felt, the American people had shown for the Irish nation in the hour of affliction. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) There was one fact of which their guests might have heard, and on which he could assure them, that however strong might be the feelings of the people of Ireland, however deep they might love, however strongly they might hate—yet there was one feeling in which the Irish people were pre-eminent—the feeling of gratitude. (Hear, hear.) He felt that they (the people of Ireland) had incurred a deep and lasting debt of gratitude for the exertions which the people of America were making to relieve them in their extremity. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) It was not for him to take up their time by any lengthened remarks, but he felt that he could not better conclude his few words than by proposing the health of the Government which had so liberally and so generously given a ship from their navy.

Capt. Forbes—Though last not least. (Hear.)

Mr. Roche continued—As his friend had remarked—though last not least—to bear to this country—not the weapons of death—not the weapons of war which had often been sent by them to this harbor primed to the muzzle, but the weapons of life and hope to the afflicted people of this country, (Hear and cheers.)—showing a lesson to the Government, how that forgetful of the cold and calculating rules of political economy they might turn their vessels of war—vessels not now engaged in invading the shores of a foreign enemy, or vindicating their name and honor in any other clime—how those vessels might be employed, much to the credit of the Government, and much to the credit of the people, in bringing to the people of this country those gifts as he had said before, of life and hope, which those gentlemen had brought in their magnificent vessel. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) Looking to that Government he would without further comment, propose to celebrate, as it ought to be celebrated, with honor the health of the President of the United States and the Government, who had so liberally given this beautiful vessel to Capt. Forbes. (Loud cheers.)

The American Consul (Mr. Murphy) briefly returned thanks.

Captain Forbes then proposed “The Press.” (Drank with all honor.)

Mr. J. F. Maguire returned thanks, and recommended the union of all parties.

Captain Forbes then proposed "the prosperity of the town of Cove."

Mr. Roche, M. P., begged to say that Mr. Philip Scott had given him one hundred tons of guano at cost price—guano was necessary to the soil—so was Indian corn at present necessary to feed the people. As a contradistinction between the merchants of Cork and the merchants of Cove, he would ask, if there was a merchant in Cork, where Indian corn was most plenteously stored who could give him one hundred tons of the article either at first cost or a moderate profit? (Hear, hear, and cheers.)

Mr. Philip Scott returned thanks.

Mr. Holmes sung "A bumper of Burgundy fill, fill for me."

Capt. Forbes gave "the Ladies." (Loud cheers.)

Mr. Drew returned thanks in a very humorous address.

The Chairman gave the Vice-Presidents and the Managing Committee.

Mr. Holmes returned thanks in appropriate terms.

The Charman then gave "one bumper at parting" to the Clergy of Cove. They had all united together in the work of charity and love in which they had been engaged for the relief of the destitute, and he trusted they would always continue so united. (Loud cheers.)

The Rev. Mr. Nash in returning thanks said they were bound to America by the deepest ties for the sympathy the people of that country had expressed towards Ireland in her hour of need. (Hear, hear.) The clergy had worked together as friends. They met together as fellow sufferers and brethren in affliction (Hear, hear.) and he hoped they would part as brothers in heart. (Cheers.) He must confess that he had not before this calamity came upon the country, the kindly feelings, and generous and philanthropic sympathies of the Roman Catholic Clergyman. (Hear, hear.) He sincerely trusted that a thorough union among all classes would issue out of this visitation. (Loud cheers.) He trusted that they would always be brethren and friends, and that they would only strive in one cause,—to permit the happiness and well being of their suffering fellow countrymen. (Loud cheers.)

The Rev. Mr. O'Regan said he was glad to find that the preaching of Mr. Maguire had already taken effect, and he hoped that every future meeting in Cove would demonstrate the fact of a more thorough union among all classes and creeds. (Hear, hear.) He trusted that what was here done on a small scale would be done on a larger scale throughout Ireland. (Loud cheers.) Were that union established on a larger scale he felt assured that the gifts which their distinguished guests had brought would not be so much required. (Hear.) He did not conceive it necessary to add a single word to what the Rev. Mr. Nash had already said on behalf of the clergy. He wished that no distinction should be made between the Protestant, Catholic, and Presbyterian Clergyman. (Hear.) They had all he trusted, acted as one man called together and impelled by one motive—guided only by one wish. (Hear, and cheers.) That wish was to do as far as in them lay the work of christian charity and mercy. (Cheers.) The work which had brought Mr. Forbes here. (Repeated cheers.) If he were to attempt to reciprocate the sentiments expressed by Mr. Nash, he had now an opportunity of doing so. (Hear.) But he

would not scratch Mr. Nash, and that gentlemen would not scratch him. (Hear, and laughter.) As to their absent friend Mr. Gailey—he was sorry he was not here to night—the evidences of his humanity towards the poor, had been by him furnished on a scale that did honor to his heart and the utmost credit to his feelings. (Cheers.) He saw the tear start to the eye of Captain Forbes to night, (hear, hear,) when he related the scenes of misery he had beheld, and when he saw that, he wished to Heaven that the same spirit and energy which had actuated that gentleman, would from henceforth pervade throughout Ireland. (Loud cheers.)

The Company then separated, highly delighted with the harmony of the evening.

59.

[From the Cork Southern Reporter.]

FIRST MEETING ABOUT THE JAMESTOWN.

AMERICAN SYMPATHY—MEETING AT THE COUNTY COURT HOUSE.

A large and respectable meeting of the citizens took place at 10 o'clock yesterday, at the County Court House, for the purpose of taking into consideration the most suitable means of expressing their gratitude to the American nation, Capt. Forbes and the officers of the United States sloop of war *Jamestown*, for the sympathy they showed towards the sufferings of the distressed people of Ireland, by forwarding that vessel laden with provisions for their immediate relief. On motion of James Roche, Esq., J. P.,

Major Beamish was called to the chair.

Amongst the other gentlemen present were—

Very Rev. the Dean of Cork, J. Roche, J. P., M. J. Barry, Barrister; F. Lloyd, Wm. Lyons, W. Fagan, J. P., T. R. Sarsfield, J. P.; Paul M'Swiney, C. D. Murphy, N. Cummins, Very Rev. Mr. Mathew, W. C. Logan, J. J. Galway, T. C.; J. Maguire, Barrister; F. Mullan, T. C.; W. L. Perrier, Rev. Mr. Hayes, W. Murphy, J. L. Curtis, Rev. J. O'Regan, Rev. Mr. Barry, P. P., Bantry; Denny Lane, Barrister; H. K. Feath, D. Meagher, A. St. Ledger, E. Casey, T. C., A. McCarthy, T. C.

The Chairman said that it was with feelings of deep regret that he found himself placed in a position which would have been more efficiently filled by the chief magistrate of the city—but, alas! they had to deplore his loss. But a short time in office, and yet he had won their esteem and affection by the kindliness of his manner, his attention to the public interests and the universal benevolence for which, under an impaired state of health, he was conspicuous. (Hear, hear, hear.) And he (Major Beamish) deeply regretted that at such a moment as the present, when he would have gladly seen his fellow citizens led on by the chief magistrate in giving an expression to their acknowledgment of the generosity of their American friends, they

should be deprived of him by his loss. (Hear.) However, he would not dwell on so painful a circumstance ; it pleased Providence to take him from them, and it was his wish that he might reap a rich recompense for his many virtues. They were called together that day to express their gratitude to the American people. When the accounts that many were dying of famine and they were stricken with infirmities, were wafted across the waters of the broad Atlantic to the rich shores of the American continent, it warmed the sympathies of that generous people in such a manner as made Massachusetts and New York rival each other in the generous part they took in contributing to relief committees, with an alacrity and liberality beyond all praise. (Cheers.) The American Government also hastened to forward the generosity of the people, and placed two vessels at their disposal for its transmission, and a philanthropic merchant and mariner volunteered his services to superintend the equipment. (Renewed cheers.) Provisions were brought forward to such an extent that they were obliged to leave a portion of the offering behind, and in fifteen days 800 tons of provisions of the value of £14,000 was storing or landing on their shores for the relief of their distressed people. (Unbounded applause.) But this was not all. Two cargoes of similar magnitude were already in preparation, so that eventually they would receive 2,400 tons of provisions, representing a money value of £42,000, and this will have been contributed by one portion of the United States of America for the relief of the destitute people of Ireland. No language he could use could adequately describe his appreciation of this munificent, this noble, this princely act of the American people. (Great cheers.) And as regards the American government, the value of their proceeding was enhanced in a particular manner by the position their country was at present placed in. (Hear, hear.) Engaged in a costly and expensive war with a neighboring nation which required and demanded all their resources, they could ill spare even one ship of the navy for charitable purposes. But the demands on them did not check their disposition to charity, and the contributions of the people and the resources of the state had been placed at the disposal of the Irish people (Hear, hear.) They came there to acknowledge the contributions received, and there were various modes of acknowledgment suggested—the ordinary one of a public dinner—that civil honors on the part of the people of Cork as a testimony of their gratitude should be conferred on the commander of the vessel, on the President of America or on both. With regard to the first, it appeared to him that this was not the proper time for such demonstrations. In this time of famine, disease and death, when the people were dying in their streets, and when they were in a state of bereavement, with some of their friends or relatives struck down, he did not think it would be consistent for a few to be feasting within four walls when the exterior might be surrounded with the dead. (Hear, hear.) As for himself he could take no part in it for many reasons, and others of the most respectable class would be influenced by similar circumstances. And as regarded the second proposition, the laws regulating the Corporation would not permit them to confer civic honors on Capt. Forbes. It remained then for them to consider what their testimony of gratitude would be ; and he would suggest that an address should

be prepared and presented with a piece of plate to Captain Forbes, and that a flag of Irish manufacture, emblazoned with the arms of the States, should be forwarded to the President with a corresponding address. With these few observations he would conclude, and he hoped no extraneous matter would be introduced into the meeting, and that nothing would proceed from them but their unanimous thanks for the benefits conferred on them. (Cheers.)

Mr. Fagan then came forward and was received with cheers. He said that he could not resist the impulse of presenting himself before his fellow citizens on that occasion, for he conceived they had met together, indirectly to assist their suffering fellow countrymen at the present crisis. (Hear.) It was true they were not assembled to devise means to feed them, but they were assembled for the purpose of expressing their heartfelt gratitude to a noble people for what they had done, in aiding to sustain their fellow countrymen, and therefore however reluctant he felt in presenting himself, still he thought that was an occasion on which no man who felt for the sufferings of his country should be backward. (Cheers.) In his opinion—and he spoke the sentiments of himself and others—there was not in the history of the world a brighter, a nobler example than was now exhibited in the charity of the American people in this emergency. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) If they looked back into the history of antiquity they would find acts of political benevolence done in times of famine. It was the boast of the Grecian people that they always were forward on such occasions, and sent food to their colonies; but these were dependent on them, and were their strength and support in time of need. So it was with the Romans, who drew into one centre all the food and corn of the empire; in time of famine it was no wonder they sent a portion of it back to their dependencies. Coming to modern times they found that almost annually the East India Company sent food to the starving natives; but it should be recollected that they derived from their possessions enormous emoluments. Coming nearer home, he pointed to England; they should admit that the English people were generous and benevolent. And though they might differ from the majority of them in politics and feeling still there was not one honest man who would not accord with him in the sentiment he had uttered. (Hear.) In 1822 they showed their benevolence towards this country, and in 1847 they came forward in a like manner. (Cheers.) But they should never forget that the people of England were in a measure also dependent for their prosperity on Ireland. (Renewed cheers.) See the state of their manufactures this year, owing to the present famine. Besides, there were many living in affluence in England who were deriving their property from this country. He admitted that they should feel grateful to them for their benevolence and beneficence, but he should say, in all respects, theirs could not be put in comparison with the generosity of the American people. (Applause.) With them the people of Ireland had nothing but friendly relations, which he hoped would long continue between both countries; but taking these away they had no other connection with America. True, there were millions of their countrymen there, and true also that it was probable those Irishmen who filled the highways and byeways of that country had lit the spark of benevolence

and philanthropy, which afterwards spread itself among the people of America; but still their gratitude should not be the less to the Americans who exhibited it. Their philanthropy, and benevolence, and humanising charity should be graven on the mind of every grateful Irishman. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) And he hoped they would not separate without expressing their gratitude. Coming to individuals, he thought Capt. Forbes deserving in a particular manner an expression of what he felt. He understood that that gentleman was devoted to mercantile pursuits; but the moment he heard of the distress of their countrymen, though not an Irishman, or connected in any way with Ireland, he turned from his usual avocations, and directed his attention to the alleviation of Irish distress; being also a sailor, he tendered his services to command the *Jamestown*. (Hear.) To him every possible testimony that could be accorded should be given as the representative of a generous people. (Cheers.) It was impossible for many reasons both public and local—from public reasons, in consequence of the unhappy position of their country, and from private reasons similar to those expressed by the Chairman—to give a public dinner to that distinguished officer. Their Chief Magistrate was no more. He was a member of a family who had acquired, with high integrity, great affluence, and he would carry with him to his last resting place the love and esteem of his fellow-citizens. It was only the circumstance of Capt. Forbes' immediate departure that prevented them adjourning the meeting until after the funeral. (Hear, hear.) That was the reason why they were there that day, though their respected Chief Magistrate lay on the bed of death. For his (Mr. Fagan's) part he would be glad to contribute to any testimony suggestive of their gratitude, in addition to the one he was about to propose to Captain Forbes. With those remarks he begged leave to propose that the following address be presented to Capt. Forbes expressive of their gratitude to him:—

To R. B. FORBES, ESQ.,

Commander of the American Sloop of War, "Jamestown."

The Address of the Citizens of Cork, unanimously adopted at a Public Meeting duly convened.

RESPECTED SIR,—We the citizens of Cork take this earliest opportunity after your arrival in this harbor to testify to you and the noble people you represent, our deep sense of gratitude for your generous exertions and unexampled munificence in aid of our countrymen. In you, Sir, we recognise one of these zealous and enlightened philanthropists who illustrate your great country.

From the first moment you heard of our distress your sympathies were aroused, you devoted yourself warmly and enthusiastically to its alleviation, you abandoned your ordinary pursuits, you aided in raising the fund from which are now flowing into us such abundant supplies,* and not content with those you nobly offered your services as Naval Officer, and accepted the command of the "*Jamestown*" on a voyage to Ireland.

* In a very small degree.

In the annals of self-devotion to the cause of the poor and the suffering there is no brighter example, and most earnestly do we pray that this nation, whose characteristic is gratitude, will, in the days of its returning prosperity, nor will your own country, where virtue is so highly valued, forget your disinterestedness, and that you will reap in this life a reward commensurate with the exalted feelings of respect and affection entertained for you by both people.

To your noble and generous countrymen, we tender through you our unbounded gratitude, millions of them belong to us, and cherish the warmest sympathies for the land of their birth, millions more of them are descended from Irish stock, but all of them proved themselves by their acts on this occasion the generous, high-minded, benevolent race, whose glorious destiny is yet to carry civilization and humanizing charity unto the boundless wilds of the west, to eradicate every grievance, political and social from their own soil, to cultivate peace and friendship with other nations, and as we earnestly pray, to live in perpetual amity with the British Empire.

Respected Sir, on your return to your happy home, assure your countrymen how deeply we feel their generosity—their gifts have come to our destitute people in the hour of need, unclogged with any condition, and unalloyed by any selfishness, all in the land of misery who are in want will participate in them, and from all of us be assured enduring gratitude will flow.

To your brother officers we respectfully tender our thanks for the effective and cordial manner in which they have co-operated with you, and we beg you will be pleased to convey to them, individually and collectively our sense of their services.

To the crew of the "Jamestown" we wish every prosperity and happiness, and we anxiously hope they may ever be employed in preserving and extending the friendly relations between both nations, and that peace, concord, and mutual good will shall ever be engraven on the flag under which they serve.

Accept, Sir, in conclusion, the assurance of our highest consideration, and believe us when we say that the citizens of Cork will ever cherish for you every sentiment of respect, because of your philanthropy and benevolence.

Mr. M. J. Barry observed that he had the honor of seconding the address proposed by Mr. Fagan. If there was language more capable of expressing the sentiment of deep gratitude which animated them at that moment, it should have been adopted, but he thought it would be impossible to use any language in which they could adequately express the feelings which ought to animate them with reference to the nation which contributed in this noble cause—to Capt. Forbes and those gentlemen who volunteered to bear this gift to this country. In rising to make a few observations on the address, he did not think he could add anything by any words of his, to the expression of their feelings on that occasion. (Hear, and cheers.) He was influenced to speak that moment rather for the purpose of expressing in some degree, that the gift so munificently, nobly, and liberally given had been received there with a display of something more than enthusiasm and outward show—the gratitude which that meeting evinced. (Cheers.) Under ordinary circumstances that meeting, constituted

as it was, and thinly as it was attended by gentlemen who were in the habit of attending public demonstrations, it would be a lasting disgrace to the people of Cork. (Hear.) But the circumstances under which they were placed accounts for the evil which was over every person. The calamity which had fallen on the city affected almost every family within its circuit, removing the parent from the children, and the beloved children from the parent, causing many a bereavement which prevented persons from attending there who would have expressed far better than he could the feelings which actuated the people on this occasion. (Hear.) The gift which had been sent to them was one indeed of which they might well be proud, and for which they might well be grateful. (Hear, hear.) Proud because it had come in a great measure from men who were once inhabitants of this soil or descended from Irishmen. (Hear, hear.) So far they might be proud of it as showing that those qualities for which they took credit—generous and noble natures were not taken credit for in vain, and that their countrymen bore those qualities attributed to them. While they expressed deep gratitude to their countrymen for the manner in which they acted he was far from confining the gratitude to them, and withholding it from a great number who contributed and who were actuated by a feeling of generosity, and who had no feeling of sympathy by descent or otherwise with this nation. The American people and government who contributed were deserving of their fullest, warmest, and lasting gratitude. He thought that before they separated from this meeting there was one thing which each man should think of at his own home, and he might find that he could be useful to his country, and that was that he should ask himself what reduced their country to such a condition as to make such a gift a matter of such value to them. He was not about introducing a political topic to the meeting, nothing was further from his attention; but while they considered and made the reflection which was quite home to them, they should also ask why a nation possessing a large, healthy, active and intelligent population, having a rich and fruitful soil, and a climate one of the finest in the known world, is not able to support its own people, and were depending on the charity of others.

Mr. Bernard Sheahan—A bad government.

Mr. Barry stated that it was not at a public meeting they were to come to a conclusion on that subject, but when they thought on the matter they should come to the conclusion that there was something radically wrong respecting Ireland. (Hear, hear.) He did not speak of bad government, but he did not think there was any country laboring under such a calamity as they were that it was not traceable to being mainly their own fault. (Hear, hear.) It was, in his opinion, mainly the fault of Irishmen that they were circumstanced as they were. If Irishmen did their duty by throwing aside all feelings of sectarianism and animosity, and if all men differing in political and religious views, as the gentlemen in that meeting did, were to assemble oftener together, and think in what manner they could best save their own country, they would not then be under the necessity to meet there to thank others for the assistance forwarded to relieve them in their calamity. (Cheers.) He hoped they would all leave the meeting with impressions on their minds that they could keep their country from

being dependent on the charity of other nations, by a proper, kindly, and true union amongst themselves. (Cheers.) At the same time he was far from wishing to diminish their gratitude for the gift, for he felt as grateful for it as any person could, but at the same time he felt shame and the deepest humiliation at the reception of it, for it was painfully degrading that they should be so circumstanced. (Hear, hear.) It was melancholy that a country such as theirs was should be so blest by God and cursed by man. He hoped those observations would not be considered as extraneous, for he did not consider any observation thrown out, which might lead his countrymen to devise some measure to improve their own country, could be thought extraneous at that meeting. Mr. Barry then observed that he did not think any compliment too great which they could pass to Capt. Forbes for the manner in which he acted, and concluded by seconding the resolution.

The motion was then put from the Chair and carried.

The Dean of Cork begged leave to propose that a deputation should be sent to wait on Capt. Forbes and the officers of the American sloop of war *Jamestown* to offer them their kindly thanks for this instance of kindness, unparalleled in the history of nations, which it had pleased their friends in America to confer on them, and he trusted they would all look to the subject and nothing but the subject on that occasion. It pleased Providence to afflict their land famine. It was not man caused it, but the wisdom of Him who worked in a mysterious way, his wonders on the earth. (Hear, hear.) At the last county meeting the feeling was common that it was the act of the Almighty, and that the hand of Providence would find a way of making good flow out of evil. (Hear.) Let them look on it in that light, and look on that gift in a more exalted light than that of gratitude and with a determination, that though the Atlantic rolled between them, it would not separate their hearts, minds and affections, but that they would be more closely united not only with those who were descended from Irishmen but with the inhabitants of America themselves. And though war might divide them, they would still in heart, and mind be more closely united.

The Very Rev. T. Barry, V. C., P. P. Bantry, seconded the motion.

The following gentlemen were then appointed as a deputation to present the address:—Major Beamish, the High Sheriff, the Dean, the Very Rev. T. Mathew, the Very Rev. T. Barry, V. C.; Messrs. W. Fagan, T. R. Sarsfield, J. Maguire and N. Cummins.

Mr. Maguire asked if it was the intention of the meeting to pay in a more substantial manner, than by the presentation of the address, a mark of their gratitude?

The Chairman replied that that mark of gratitude would follow.

Mr. Fagan believed that Mr. Maguire had not been in the Court during the opening of the meeting, or he probably would have heard the Chairman state it was their intention to do so, and probably Mr. Maguire would propose the matter.

The Chairman observed that it was in contemplation to present Capt. Forbes with a piece of plate, and a flag of Irish manufacture, emblazoned with the National Arms, to the President.

Mr. Maguire had to propose for their acceptance a resolution which he was sure would be adopted by the Committee, formed for the purpose of deliberating on the best mode of presenting a memorial to Captain Forbes, expressive of their gratitude for the great generosity of his countrymen. (Hear, hear.) He was quite in time to hear the observations of Major Beamish, but he was under the impression that the resolution to that effect would be put before the formation of the Committee. For his part he quite agreed in every word that had been said by the Major that if there was no other cause why they should not attend at the festive board, the death of the Mayor should present them. (Hear, Hear.) This would be a most improper time to assemble to yield themselves up to festivity when death surrounded them on all sides. (Hear.) It would be most unchristian conduct to do so, when they were receiving relief from others, and were beggars depending on the benevolence of other nations. (Hear, hear.) It was his wish to inform them that at the present moment there was not such a piece of plate as they would wish to present as a testimony of just gratitude to Captain Forbes, to be had in Cork, but he understood, from enquiry he had made that morning, that in a short time a most massive and splendid piece of plate, ornamented with appropriate figures could be obtained for £140. He did not consider that a time, however anxious they might be to express their gratitude, to tax the generosity of individuals, but he thought that by two hundred and eighty gentlemen putting down their names for 10s each, they would have £140 worth of a piece of plate, worthy of being presented by the people of Cork to the people of America, through their honorable and worthy representative Captain Forbes. (Cheers.) It was idle to think that they returned the compliment conferred on them by asking a man to dinner and drinking the health of himself and his nation in champaign and by riotously cheering him, but they should present him with some more substantial token of their gratitude. It mattered not whether Captain Forbes was presented with it now or that it was sent after him, and he supposed if it was left to his own wish he would decline such a manifestation of their esteem, but it was but right that his son and his grandson should possess this as a testimony of their appreciation of the efforts in the cause of humanity of their great sire. (Cheers.) This piece of plate could be got ready in four or five weeks, and as the *Macedonian* frigate would be here shortly, it would be equal whether they forwarded to him by her, or that he got it at present. He might refuse it if presented now, for he was a man who went heart and soul in the cause, and whose warmness in it was a reflection on the conduct of many who resided in a neighboring country. Mr. Maguire then alluded to the differences of opinion in religious and political points of view, which existed in the country, and said that when thousands of human beings were dying around them, and when the people were refused Christian burial, and died the death of dogs, it was time for them to forget all their wretched and miserable dissensions and look to the condition of their country. He also contrasted the conduct of the British Government and the American Government exhibited towards the people of Ireland. (Hear.) When one was requested to convert some of her vessels of war into corn ships, she made

the excuse that it would cost them £16,000 to alter the *Belleisle*, so as to make her fit to carry corn. He would ask how much it cost the States Government to fit up and alter the *Jamestown*? Only ten pounds; and he had this statement from Captain Forbes himself, and from whom he made the inquiry, being under the impression that the American Government had made great sacrifices in sending their vessel there.* He then moved that the Committee should take into consideration in what manner they could present to Captain Forbes a more substantial and lively proof of their gratitude.

Mr. Meagher, in seconding the proposition, had only to supply one omission on the part of Mr. Maguire. When he spoke of the benevolence of individuals he forgot those who were the most benevolent and who contributed largely—the Society of Friends. (Cheers.) That day he had in his hand their third report on the distress, and the letters contained therein did honor to any society, and were written in a most benevolent and mercantile style. There was £11,200 subscribed in America by the Society of Friends, and in his opinion that meeting would be ungrateful if they did not return them their thanks. (Cheers.) They had sent a deputation to examine the state of the country, and had coffins procured for those who could not be supplied with them out of the public funds. Accordingly he hoped they would not separate without returning them thanks for their kindness and benevolence to their poor people. (Cheers.) With those few remarks he begged leave to second Mr. Maguire's proposition.

The Chairman then put Mr. Maguire's proposition, which was carried unanimously.

Mr. Lloyd suggested that an application should be made to the Admiral for the use of one of the government steamers to convey the deputation on board the "*Jamestown*." Under the circumstances he thought he would have no objection to comply with their request.

The Rev. Mr. O'Regan said, that as the government were doing so little for their wretched people, they should not go under any compliment to them.

The Deputation then determined to proceed to Cove at half past 11 o'clock next day.

Mr. Varian said he was not able to attend the meeting in the early part of the proceedings, but he had made inquiries respecting it, and in his opinion there was a most important part omitted, and that was a resolution thanking the American people for the step they took on hearing of the famine. (Hear.) That occasion was the first of the kind where a ship of war was converted into a vessel of peace, and where a strange nation came forward to assist a people pressed by calamity as they were. It was an instance of the exercise of the common feeling of humanity towards them, such as was not exhibited by their own government, and as such it became their duty to give expressions to what they believed actuated the noble Americans, who only waited to hear of their necessities when they came forward to protect them from that starvation which decimated the people. (Hear.) This resolution was:—

* Being asked what the alterations in the *Jamestown* had cost to adapt her to carrying her cargo of supplies—I replied, no alterations were made save caulking in and securing her ports, and that that might have cost £10, or \$50.

Resolved, That the people of Ireland owe a debt of gratitude to the inhabitants and Government of America for their noble, magnanimous and philanthropic efforts in relieving the Irish people—that while the English Government, whose duty it was to take measures to meet the fearful exigencies of the country were guided by a false political economy and petty government expediency, the American Government were guided by charity, and the support always afforded by a free people to a nation struggling for independence and liberty.

Mr. Scraggs seconded the resolution.

The Chairman said he would be sorry to propose anything at the meeting in which there would not be the greatest unanimity for they should have unity of feeling in whatever they did here. If it was the wish of the meeting it should be put he would do so, for he for his own part saw nothing against it, but it expressed political opinions in which some at the meeting might not agree. (Cries of put it, put it.)

The Chairman then put the resolution which was carried amidst great applause.

The Chairman said that he was requested to read the following letter for them, which though not legitimately part of their proceedings, was indicative of the feeling of the people on this subject :—

78, GRAND PARADE, APRIL 16, 1847.

DEAR SIR,—Will you have the kindness to intimate to a meeting, to be held this day in the County Court House, for the laudable purpose of thanking the American nation for her noble and benevolent boon to this afflicted country in the hour of need, the great pleasure I shall feel in painting a portrait of Capt. Forbes as my mite in the expression of our country's grateful feelings.

Your most obedient humble servant,

WILLIAM ROE.

T. LYONS, Esq.

Major Beamish was then moved from the Chair, and James Roche, Esq. J. P., called thereto, when thanks were returned to the former Chairman for his very proper conduct while filling that position ; and the meeting separated after cheering lustily for Capt. Forbes and the American nation.

60.

[From the Cork Southern Reporter.]

AMERICAN SYMPATHY WITH IRISH DISTRESS.

Interview of the Cork Deputation with Captain Forbes.

The deputation appointed to present the address of the citizens of Cork to Capt. Forbes, assembled in the Institute at 11 o'clock on Saturday, and proceeded from thence to Cove. They were received on board the *Jamestown* by Capt. Forbes and the other officers, with whom were the Rev. Dr. Coghlan, Rev. Mr. Nash, and Mr. Scott, of Cove.

The deputation consisted of Major Beamish (Chairman,) the Arch-deacon, the Dean of Cork, Very Rev. Dr. Barry, V. C., T. Lyons, W. Fagan, T. R. Sarsfield, and M. J. Barry, Esqrs. There were also present W. H. Trenwith, and Edward Casey, Esqrs., as a Deputation from the Tenant League.

Major Beamish introduced to Captain Forbes the members of the deputation. He said—We come on the part of a highly influential and most numerous meeting of the citizens of Cork, a meeting representing the most influential classes of the community. That meeting agreed to the address which will now be read to you, and I have only to add, that at no meeting, in any country, or at any time, was an address agreed to with more sincerity than on this occasion.

Mr. Fagan then read the address which was adopted at the city meeting on Friday, and which we published last post.

At the conclusion of the reading of the address,

Captain Forbes said—Gentlemen, I have heard your flattering address with much pleasure, and not without emotion. You will excuse me if I read my reply, for my memory is treacherous, particularly when my heart is full. He then read the following :

TO THE CITIZENS OF CORK.

Represented by a Deputation on the 17th of April, 1847.

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN,—I have often heard the remark made “save me from my friends and I will take care of mine enemies.” This old saying is applicable in a new sense on this occasion, for never was man so likely to be killed by kindness.

I have listened with unfeigned pleasure to the address which the citizens of Cork have been kind enough to adopt as the expression of the feelings of the people of this suffering country, towards the American people whom I am happy to serve on this beautiful errand. I wish most sincerely that the pleasant task of replying, in suitable terms, had devolved on one who, by education and habit, could have done justice to the subject, and who could have thanked you in words adapted to the occasion. I acknowledge myself to be entirely incompetent to express one tithe of what I feel, and had I the power to embody my feelings in suitable language, I am afraid my heart would fail me in the delivery.

You have been pleased to give me, personally, much more credit than is really my due for the very small sacrifice I have made in behalf of your suffering people, and I ought not to take to myself the flattering unction of your applause; but I know, Mr. Chairman, that Irishmen have warm hearts, and that "out of the mouth the heart speaketh;" this has been so fully demonstrated in this good town of Cove, that I do not doubt for a moment the earnest sincerity of your kind wishes.

By this evening's mail, Mr. Chairman, you will no doubt receive, by the Halifax steamer, the key by which the hearts of the citizens of Boston were in some degree unlocked—I mean sir, a printed report of the doings in the City of Boston, and particularly within the walls of "Faneuil Hall," the "Cradle of Liberty," where the voice of the oppressed, and the voice of the free, has always been heard since the days of the dawn of our independence. It was there, sir, that late in February, Edward Everett, late Minister to the Court of St. James, Mr. Quincy, Mayor of the City, and Chairman of the Relief Committee then organized, the Hon. J. T. Stevenson, Dr. Samuel G. Howe, long known as a voluntary soldier of freedom in suffering Greece, and now principal of one of our greatest charities, the Asylum for the Blind. It was there, sir, that these worthy men gave vent to their feelings in the cause of famishing Ireland; it was there, sir, that five thousand of our citizens stood uncovered within the walls of Old Faneuil Hall to hear the bursts of eloquence from experienced orators and full hearts; it was there, sir, that I became enlisted in behalf of this good cause, and it is to the burning eloquence of these gentlemen, not less than to the wisdom and humanity of Congress, that you are indebted for the use of the *Jamestown*. The only thing I have to regret is, that the *Hibernia* could not have been favored with an extraordinary run, that you might have known by perusal of the documents alluded to, to whom you and the people of Ireland are really indebted for the small mite of "aid and comfort" brought to you by the *Jamestown*. So far as I am concerned, the sympathies of my own countrymen were, even before sailing on my mission, reward enough. But, sir, how can I express to you, how very much the reward afforded by your approbation, and the gratitude of the sufferers who are yet to be relieved, exceeds my deserts, while with honest pride I cannot but receive your praise most gratefully.

To my countrymen I shall transmit by the steamer of the 20th, the printed evidences of your good wishes and *good acts*, and in this connection I would say, the government of Her Majesty has done *everything*, and offered to do *more* than I ask. I can do no more than to thank that government and its organs, the officers of the navy and army here and elsewhere, for their generous aid and hospitality.

In the town of Cove I have received such evidences of the good will, and such appreciating tokens of the proper view to be taken of my mission, that I ask for no other evidence of your kind sympathy than what your address conveys.

In the present lamentable state of your city, the honored head of which still lies uncoffined, and the Right Rev. Bishop but a few days gone on his eternal mission, the streets filled with thousands of suffering poor, and my own heart weighed down with the contemplation of

misery so new to me, I have to beg of you as a favor to spare me from any public demonstration of your kind regard. Enough has been said and enough done to cancel all your debt to me, were it ten-fold what it was. I shall always look back to the voyage of the *Jamestown* as "the prominent event of my life," and on your kind reception of her as the spontaneous evidence of that genuine hospitality which is the characteristic of Irishmen.

I have only to say in conclusion, that I have been struck with the apparent good will and hearty coöperation existing between all classes of Christians, and all shades of politicians in the cause of the poor. Let us hope, sir, that the Almighty Disposer of events will so direct our hearts, and the hearts of the *people*, and the *rulers* of Great Britain as to enable them to improve the present dreadful lesson, which like the handwriting on the wall of the Temple, is being read far and wide, and go to direct the efforts of the rich and the philanthropic, that the poor may be raised from their usual degraded condition, and taught to think for themselves, to educate the young and to respect the aged.

You know, Gentlemen, that in America we have no "lower orders" in a moral point of view, unless they be imported, and these are not long permitted to live as they were wont to do at home—they are obliged by the social customs, and the civil laws, to do their share of the common weal.

But, Sir, I find, contrary to my expectations, that I have much, very much to say to you and to the Irish people; but, as I came here to act and not to talk, I must close with a prayer to God that your sufferings in Ireland may be alleviated, and that my countrymen may consider what they have already done, as only an earnest of what they will yet do if necessary.

With an offer of my keenest sympathy for the loss your good city has recently met with, I am, Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of Cork, your faithful servant,

ROBERT B. FORBES.

Now, gentlemen, said Captain Forbes, it will be a source of much satisfaction to me, if you will sign your names to the address which you have so kindly presented to me.

The Deputation complied with this request.

Mr. Trenwith said that, while these gentlemen were signing that document, perhaps it would not be out of place for him to read the address of an humble body. He begged to present the address of the Tenant League. Captain Forbes had remarked that there were no lower orders in America.

Captain Forbes—Yes, morally speaking.

Mr. Trenwith—I wish I could hope that such may be ere long the case of Ireland, but, alas! I see no likelihood of it. Mr. Trenwith then read the following address :—

To R. B. FORBES, ESQ.,

Commander of the American Sloop of War Jamestown.

HONORED SIR—We, the Committee of the Tenant League, repre-

senting the Tenant Farmers of the County of Cork, approach you with the deepest respect to offer to *you* personally, to the generous people of New England, to the free inhabitants of the United States, to the President and Government of America, and to the Laborers' Society, "gratitude, warm as ever flowed from human breasts," for *your* personal devotion and arduous services; and *their* munificent contribution, ennobling enthusiasm, national amity, and generous free labor in aid of our oppressed and starving people.

Deaf to the allurements of avarice, and dead to the lust of gain, the Merchant-Prince forgets the calling of his youth, and neglects the well earned repose of more advanced age, to follow the impulse of his noble nature; and his country, worthy of such a citizen, disregarding the claims of war and the love of conquest, sends her war ships on the messages of mercy—choosing rather to spread the blessings of peace and love, than to win the trophies or tributes of war. We feel that we have a brother in the distant Goshen.

Our own land is fruitful; our clime genial; our people frugal and laborious, and our Sovereign gracious; yet we perish. A monster, grown into giant power amongst us, is found more destructive than the annual inundation of ten thousand rivers, or incursion of barbarian foes—Landlordism. He has crept into the councils of the state, and shackled our beloved Queen with laws of his own making; in every local board, and imposes rates and taxes as he pleases; into the hovel of the laborer, and the homestead of the farmer, and hath taken away their hard earned harvest. He pities not as we perish, and he defames while we intreat. Amongst the many favors we owe to you, respected sir, is this one, also—that you vindicate our good name. The laborer who is here despised and hated, as vile and infamous, having escaped to you, is good and generous; feels for the national suffering and gives his unbought labor to hasten on our succor. Our middle classes, persecuted and maligned here by interested slanderers, who plunder while they lie, naturalized in your happy country, are good and virtuous citizens—glowing with the benevolent desire to bless. Let not this desolating monster creep into your fertile land. Go, good stranger, we would not keep you if we could. We have no gifts—memorials of our great esteem. We are too poor. We have no festive board to bid you welcome to. Unshrouded death stands sentinel beside its porch. We have full hearts; we thank and bless you, we can do no more.

Go, good stranger, may the perennial prayers of a grateful people waft you to your happy home. Quell that soft "rebellion" there, and may the unfading garland of peace which you have won, and the choice blessing of approving Heaven be your happy lot; long enjoyed with the wife of your bosom; the children of your love; and the friends of your many virtues.

Go, good stranger, guide your gallant ship back to her country. Should that country and civilization need, may her awakened thunders strike terror to the daring foe; and may Britain (remembering your succor in her hour of need) be ever found beside you in the time of war, to avert the impending danger, or shatter any unholy alliance that might threaten your repose. Brothers in blood, may fraternal bonds ever bind those gallant nations, whether in time of peace or war.

Bear to the good people of New England our grateful love. Tell your Government and people their one unarmed "sloop of peace" has won a nation that, perhaps, the world could not conquer, and secured an ally on every sea. To the Laborers' Society convey our warmest thanks, and tell John Denny (your lowly violet smells more sweetly than our gaudy tulip) that he is our brother. We have enrolled him a member of our *Tenant League*.

We would fain join you in that happy land, but it is, perhaps, our lot to struggle against a band of petty tyrants—more numerous than the thistles of the desert—who infest our fields and haunt our homes.

MAY GOD BLESS AMERICA AND YOU.

For the Committee of the Tenant League,

W. H. TRENWITH, *Hon. Sec.*

League Rooms, Cork, April 17, 1847."

Major Beamish begged to inform Captain Forbes that the Deputation from the Citizens of Cork had no connection with that address.

Mr. Trenwith—Certainly. We are a deputation from the Tenant League. This address is but a rough draft, and if Capt. Forbes will allow me, I will have it properly copied, and numerous and respectably signed.

Captain Forbes—It will give me much pleasure, but I have no sympathy with party politics.

Major Beamish said that perhaps he might inform Capt. Forbes that the address which Mr. Fagan had read was but the forerunner of a more substantial expression of the feelings of the citizens of Cork.

Capt. Forbes then presented his friends Capt. Macondray and Farwell, to the deputation, and the gentlemen, having partaken of some refreshments, soon after retired.

A short time before the deputation left, the Earl of Bandon, Lord Viscount Bernard, and the Honorable and Rev. C. B. Bernard, arrived on board, and were introduced to Capt. Forbes.

A deputation from the officers of the 47th Regiment, consisting of Col. Dundas, Capt. Synnott, and Mr. Torrens had also an interview with the Honorable gentleman.

Mr. Trenwith subsequently received the following letter from Capt. Forbes:—

TO W. H. TRENWITH, HONORABLE SECRETARY,
TENANT LEAGUE.

CORK, APRIL 17, 1847.

SIR,—I heard read your very eloquent and touching address to day, on board the United States ship *Jamestown*, with mingled feelings of emotion and pleasure, and for the very flattering expressions contained therein I return my warmest thanks.

It is indeed to be lamented that the education of the lower orders should be so much neglected, and that the consequence thereof is that they are looked upon as mere serfs by the absentee proprietors. It is to be hoped that the present clouds, which encircle the Emerald

Isle may have been sent by Providence for the ultimate good of the people ; those who are in power will see the the necessity of raising the moral standard of the people, and those who, from the exercise of different creeds, formerly came together only to clash, will now come together in the cause of social reform. It cannot be that a good Providence has brought about this dispensation of famine and pestilence without some good end.

I could have wished that your address had been delivered more privately, or that I could have been furnished with a copy of it in time to appreciate it, and to give a more suitable time for its hearing ; and also that I might have had leisure to reply in detail to the several interesting points so candidly alluded to.

Please to transmit to your society my best wishes, and believe me, very gratefully yours,

R. B. FORBES.

61.

THE AMERICAN RELIEF SUPPLIES.

Meeting at the Cork Institution.

A meeting was held in the Cork Institution on Saturday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, to consult with Captain Forbes and Mr. Rathbone as to the best method of disposing of the cargo of the *Jamestown*. There were present Lord Bernard, Archdeacon Kyle, Dean Newman, Very Rev. T. Barry, V. C. ; Rev. W. Hallinan ; Rev. J. Macnamara, Very Rev. Theobald Mathew, Rev. W. O'Sullivan, Major Beamish, T. Lyons, W. Fagan, Dr. Lyons, N. M. Cummins, N. Cummins, and several other clergymen and gentlemen.

Lord Bernard was called to the chair.

Major Beamish said the meeting was called to form a Committee to arrange the distribution of the cargo of the *Jamestown*—at the suggestion of Mr. Rathbone who had taken the charge of the cargo at the request of Capt. Forbes. Mr. Rathbone had asked him to be Chairman, but he (Major B.) had thought that a person of more general influence should take that position. That cargo should not be considered as intended for Cork alone, but for the county at large, and it was right that a person of county influence should preside at that meeting—he was therefore anxious that the noble Lord should be Chairman. The impression that that cargo was for the city alone would be the means of attracting numbers hither, and he therefore wished to disabuse the public mind on the subject.

It was then resolved that Mr. Nicholas Cummins and Mr. N. Marshal Cummins should act as joint Secretaries.

Mr. Rathbone thought it would be well to hear Capt. Forbes' wish with respect to the disposal of the cargo.

Capt. Forbes said the donations in the *Jamestown* and in the *Tartar*, which was on her way hither, were given by all classes from the servant of a family, up to the very richest who put their hands deeply into their pockets—from all classes of Christians except Catholics. But the reason they got nothing from the Catholics was that they had sent their contribution through their priests—perhaps the best mode. The wish of the donors was that distribution of the food should be entrusted to a Committee comprising persons of all sects. They did not expect that that small mite would go far to relieve Ireland, but they wished to sow the sentiment broadcast throughout the nation. (Hear, hear.) They did not wish to attach more weight to it than it deserved, but they wanted the world to know the aim they sought, in sending a vessel of war on a mission of mercy. (Hear, hear.) On the bags containing the food were marked the words “Boston Relief Committee.” He would be glad to see those given to, and used by the poor who required the relief, to remind them of the sentiments that influence their American brethren. (Hear, hear.)

Major Beamish said that, taking up that suggestion, he would move that their Committee should be called the “American Relief Committee,” to show to all the source whence it came.

Capt. Forbes would suggest that it be called the “New England Committee,” as coming from that part of America.

Dr. Lyons said that with regard to the quality of the food, some of it was of so very superior a kind as to be impracticable for the use of the extreme destitute. It would be for the Committee to adopt a mode of rendering it double its present amount.

Mr. Fagan moved that a Committee of twenty-one should be formed.

Mr. Sarsfield recommended that the Chairman of each Finance Committee should be *ex-officio* members. There were ten Finance Committees throughout the county.

The Very Rev. T. Barry, V. C., seconded the proposition.

Mr. M'Swiney proposed, in conformity with the suggestion of Capt. Forbes, that the Committee should be composed of all religious denominations, and that the Rev. Mr. Whitelegg, the Unitarian Minister, be a member of the Committee.

Captain Forbes said that he himself being a Unitarian, was happy to second the proposition.

After some conversation it was ultimately agreed that the Committee should consist of the following members, with the Chairman of the Finance Committees of the different Unions as corresponding members:—

Lord Viscount Bernard, Chairman; Major Beamish, Vice Chairman; Very Rev. T. Mathew; Ven. Archdeacon Kyle, Very Rev. Dean Newman, Very Rev. Dr. Barry, V. C.; Rev. W. Whitelegg, Thomas Lyons, J. P.; W. Fagan, J. P.; Dr. Lyons, Collector, Troy; W. Clear, Paul M'Sweeney, Abraham Beale, R. Dowden (Rd.) Thomas Jennings, F. M. Jennings. Also as corresponding members or sources of information, Captain Broughton, Government Inspector; Sir R. Kane, J. W. Hancocke, Poor Law Commissioner, and Cæsar Otway, Poor Law Commissioner.

Captain Forbes recommended that the food should be distributed throughout the county of Cork. The cargo of the *Tartar* would be sent to Limerick for the counties of Kerry, Limerick, and Clare. Captain Broughton had shown an excellent plan by which it could be distributed throughout the several unions. He would advise them to act upon that.

The noble Chairman said he felt the compliment intended in nominating him as Chairman, thereby identifying the county more closely with the city of Cork. He did think that the Committee could be rendered more efficient by confining it to the active gentlemen of the city—for the duties of his own locality required his special attention; but if the Committee were anxious to have the aid of his little services he would show his earnest wish to coöperate with them. But they would remember that he had many duties to perform. (Hear, hear.) If they would accept his services on those terms he would be most happy to aid them. He would take that opportunity of stating how cordially he agreed with the gentlemen in the expressions they had used in thanking the honorable gentleman and his great nation, for coming forward to assist another nation in a calamity unequalled in modern history. (Hear, hear.) That was not a time to make speeches, but he trusted they would not think it out of place to express his ardent gratitude to the honorable gentlemen and the American nation.

Capt. Broughton said it was the wish of the government that this Committee should act independently of the Government Committee, for the latter should adhere to certain rules which might not meet all cases. But by having a separate Committee for the American relief, they would be able to meet those cases which the government relief could not reach.

The Committee then adjourned.

62.

NEW ENGLAND RELIEF COMMITTEE, YESTERDAY.

On yesterday a meeting of the New England Relief Committee was held at the Cork Institution at 3 o'clock.

Major Beamish in the Chair.

W. Rathbone, Esq., of Liverpool attended.

The Very Rev. Mr. Mathew proposed that Earl Mountcashel be added to the Committee.

The Chairman said it would perhaps be more regular to have the minutes of the last meeting read. He had received a letter directed to Mr. Rathbone, which he would read.*

* See Appendix, No. 22.

With regard to having all classes and denominations represented on the Committee, he found that in the hurry of business on Saturday, they had omitted one important class—especially important, because the principal portion of the inhabitants of New England were of that persuasion—The Independents. It has been mentioned that Mr. Logan would be a proper representative. In the Baptists the Rev. Mr. Bergin had been mentioned. With respect to the Quakers, he understood that Mr. Beale had declined, and he would suggest that Mr. Reuben Harvey be appointed in his place. He would also suggest the addition of Mr. Ballard, and Father Mathew had proposed the Earl of Mountcashel. He did not know whether his Lordship was already a member *ex officio*, as Chairman of the Finance Committee of his Union.

Lord Mountcashel said he had, since the opening of Parliament, been so much away from home, that he did not know whether he was a member of the Finance Committee of his Union or not. He thought however, it was desirable they should have one or two Representatives of the north of the county on the Committee. The greatest destitution prevailed there, and typhus fever raged to an incredible extent.

Dr. Lyons—So it does in Cork, I beg to second Father Mathew's proposition.

The additional names were then added.

The Chairman thought they should not be looking for representatives; they should rather distribute the food as soon as possible.

Mr. T. Lyons suggested that the Kerry Guardians ought to be represented.

Mr. Rathbone said he had suggested that the County of Kerry should be added, but he had since found that the district of Cork was quite large enough.

Mr. Fagan thought the food should be sent to the most distressed districts, and that none should be kept in the City of Cork.

The Very Reverend Mr. Mathew thought there was as great distress in the city as in any part of the county. He visited a place in his neighborhood yesterday where he saw in one room 16 persons all in fever. This morning two persons were found dead in a house near his own residence, and in every part of the city scenes like these were occurring. There were seven parishes in Cork, and he begged to suggest that each should get their shares.

Mr. Fagan said he was perfectly aware of the immense amount of destitution in the city. The reason he made the suggestion he had done was this: There was a great outcry in the city respecting the influx of strangers. No doubt the distress was fifty times greater than the relief that could be afforded. But the quantity of relief, brought by the *Jamestown*, that would be appropriated to Cork, would be but as a drop in the ocean compared with the amount of destitution, and he thought that the impression produced in the country, by the fact that Cork had got none of the relief, would result in a diminution of the number of strangers coming into the city. (Hear, hear.)

The very Rev. Mr. Mathew did not wish to take up the time of the meeting, but he thought they should get all the relief they could for the people who were already in the city. For his own part he

would have no objection to have a *cordon* formed for three or four miles round Cork, and Police stationed to prevent the further ingress of strangers. *Three hundred persons were, he believed, buried in his Cemetery last week.*

The Chairman thought they had better ascertain what relief they could afford, and then how they were to distribute it. The question had been raised how the relief was to be got to the parties. The Admiral had offered to send anything they wished by water, and it had been considered that the parties should then send for it to the place it was conveyed to. He had a copy of a letter from Mr. Trevelyan to Mr. Rathbone which would be read.

Mr. Rathbone then read the letter which contained an offer on the part of Government to convey the food anywhere the Committee wished to send it.*

Capt. Broughton thought they should not call on Government to bear the expense of sending the food by inland carriage inasmuch as no poor people were now in possession of horses and carts. He thought if the food was sent to the nearest ports, and the parties advised of this, that the gentlemen and farmers of the county would willingly send it forward free of expense.

Mr. Fagan thought they should call upon the government as the offer had been made. The horses of the gentry and farmers, and the country were now employed on tilling operations and could very ill be spared.

Capt. Broughton asked, if the horses were engaged, how could the food be sent?

Mr. Fagan—They could make use of the Artillery horses. (Hear.)

Lord Mountcashel said there were many carriers in his district who were poor men, and would be benefitted by the conveyance of the food to the different parts of the country.

Dr. Lyons thought they were troubling themselves about a difficulty which did not arise. If they settled on the quantity to be sent, the parties to whom it was allotted would find a way of getting it.

The question of the medium of relief was then discussed. After some conversation,

Dr. Lyons proposed that the clergy of all persuasions in each district be the medium of relief.

Mr. Rathbone said Captain Forbes was anxious that the food should be distributed as soon as possible, and as it had taken only fifteen days in crossing the Atlantic, that it should not take more than a second fifteen days before it got into the hands of the poor. (Hear, hear.)

The Very Rev. Mr. Mathew seconded Dr. Lyons's motion, which after some objections by Lord Mountcashel was passed.

MODE OF RELIEF.

Captain Broughton said he had been nominated one of the Committee, but on consideration he thought it better to decline the honor. He would render all the assistance he could as a private individual, but he begged that the distinction might be understood; that he assisted as a private individual, and not as a government officer. He

* See Mr. Trevelyan's letter to Mr. Rathbone.

would explain the plan he had laid down, and then withdraw. The *Jamestown* contained he assumed eight hundred tons of provisions, out of which twenty tons had been appropriated to the use of the city of Cork. He went round the county and divided it into districts as shown by the map he laid before them. (Here the gallant Captain explained the map he had made.) Each of those districts formed an area of about three miles and to each he recommended five tons of food to be sent. There were one hundred and sixty localities. He thought that the hams, &c., which had been brought over might be kept for Cork, where they could be sold at a profit and more food bought for the people. He thought the food should be sent by sea to the nearest ports. For instance there was the town of Bantry. He found that there were twenty places marked all within reach of Bantry. He would suggest that one hundred tons be sent there in a ship, and the parties to whom it was allotted informed by the Secretary, through the medium of the press, where they were to send to for it. He repeated that this could be done notwithstanding the want of horses, &c., for tillage. Then they might send a similar quantity to Glanmire, another to Clonakilty, to Kinsale and to Youghal. In this way, the food would be distributed within a few days. (Hear, hear.) He would now leave the map in the charge of the Chairman, and retire from the Committee.

The Chairman—We all feel that we owe very much to Captain Broughton for his plan.

The Archdeacon said the great advantage of the plan was its simplicity and efficaciousness.

Mr. Fagan proposed that one hundred tons be sent to Bantry, eighty to Glandore, sixty to Clonakilty, sixty to Kinsale, and one hundred to Youghal.

Dr. Lyons seconded the motion which was passed.

After some desultory conversation,

Mr. Fagan proposed that one hundred tons should be sent to Mallow, one hundred to Fermoy, sixty to Macroom, sixty to Mill-street, and sixty to Kanturk.

Dr. Lyons proposed as an amendment—That having adopted Capt. Broughton's plan with regard to the distribution of part of the cargo of the *Jamestown* along the sea board, that the principle of his plan be adopted in the distribution of the remainder, through the northern and interior portions of the county, and that the following sub-committee be appointed to carry out this object:—The Dean, the Very Rev. Mr. Mathew, and Mr. T. R. Sarsfield.

Mr. Rathbone said, notwithstanding the letter from Mr. Trevelyan, which had been read, he would be very glad that the cargo would be conveyed through the country, not at the expense of Government, if that expense could be avoided. The cargo was put on board the *Jamestown* on St. Patrick's Day, by the voluntary contributions and assistance of Irishmen, and it would be satisfactory to show that it did not require the American climate to induce an act of generosity.

Mr. Fagan withdrew his proposition, and that of Dr. Lyons was passed unanimously.

On the motion of the Very Rev. Mr. Mathew, a vote of thanks was passed to Captain Broughton, and the meeting adjourned.

63.

THE GIFT FROM NEW ENGLAND.

SOIREE, TO CAPT. FORBES AT THE TEMPERANCE INSTITUTE.

On last night a splendid Soiree was given by the members of the Temperance Institute, Academy Street, to the commander of the *Jamestown*, in commemoration of the arrival of that noble ship at our shores, and in token of the gratitude, love and esteem, in which her gallant Captain is held by the people of Cork. By half-past eight o'clock in the evening upwards of three hundred ladies and gentlemen had assembled to join in this mark of gratitude for the debt due to those generous philanthropists, across the Atlantic, whose benevolent sympathies have been so earnestly enlisted in behalf of the suffering population of Ireland. The hall of the Institute was fitted up with great taste, and every arrangement made by the committee, calculated to increase the pleasure and enjoyment of the evening. The reception of Capt. Forbes and Mr. Rathbone was enthusiastic in the extreme and both seemed much moved at their greeting.

After a plentiful supply of coffee, tea, confections, &c., &c., had been served round,

Mr. Isaac Varian was called on to preside.

Mr. Varian in taking the chair thanked the company for the honor done to him in calling on him to preside on this very important occasion, and said that although they regretted the absence of a gentleman who on such occasions generally presided (Hear), they were thankful that their beloved friend would probably be restored to them. (Hear, hear.) In the absence of that gentleman he had been called on to preside, and he deeply felt the honor which had been done to him. He would not detain them by any lengthened remarks, but would come to the usual course of their proceedings on occasions like the present. He would give them "The Queen." (Loud applause.)

The Chairman said the next matter he had to introduce to them was one of the greatest and most important nature. It was the subject which had brought them here—one of the most important in the history of the world. It was the rising from that selfishness which had manacled the nations of the earth and set man against his fellow, simply because a mountain or a sea divided them. (Hear.) The cause which had brought them here to night would be looked back upon in future ages as a mark of the onward progress of truth. (Hear, and cheers.) It would be looked upon as an indication of the blessed time when man should no longer war against his fellow. (Hear.) There had been many friends of humanity in days gone by—they had to add another in the name of Bennett Forbes, of Boston. (Loud cheers, repeated for several minutes.) He who had come amongst them on a mission of peace—a mission much more valued from the cause whence it sprang than the value of the gift he bore to this country. (Loud cheers.) Though he knew no more worthy task than dilating on this subject, he would not trespass longer on their attention, but would

give them the health, long life, and prosperity of their valued guest. (Tremendous applause.)

Capt. Forbes then rose and was received with loud applause, he said—Mr. Chairman, Ladies, and Gentlemen, almost every man when he gets up to make a speech on an occasion like this, when he is replying to a compliment such as you have paid to me, tells you that he is unprepared to do so, although he generally has his speech ready for the purpose, but I *must say that I am* totally unprepared for the reception you have given me, indeed I am, as the sailors say, taken *flat aback*. (Hear and laughter.) I have said so much in Cove and in Cork already, and my opinions have been so fully made known by the newspapers, that I have nothing to add than to say that I feel extremely honored by the compliment you have paid to me. You call this a Temperance meeting, I must say that you are very intemperate—(laughter)—*very* intemperate in your good wishes. Still I take the reception of my name here *as nothing more than a manifestation of the feeling of the people of Cork and of Ireland towards the people of the United States*. (Loud cheers.) I mean, towards that portion of them who have put their hands into their pockets—many of them somewhat deeply—to relieve the distress of Ireland. (Cheers.) Before leaving home, I had it in contemplation to bring with me a gentleman, somewhat learned in the classics, in order that if I should have to make any speeches in this country, I could put him forward to speak for me as my attorney! (Hear, hear, and laughter.) But as I went yesterday to Blarney; (Loud laughter.) I suppose I must say something to you, or you will not believe that I kissed the stone. (Repeated laughter.) I have this evening received letters from America, from my family and the Chairman of the Relief Committee, stating that a fourth cargo is coming here. (Loud applause.) The cargo of the *Jamestown*, I thought when I left New England amounted to about one-third of the subscriptions. The *Tartar* is now on her way, and I should think, near at hand—another vessel is going to Scotland and is also on the way—a fourth will be sent to Ireland. (Hear, hear and cheers.) And I should not be surprised, if by the time I get home, the contributions amount to a fifth cargo.* (Loud cheers.) Some gentlemen in this neighborhood have asked me for aid, but I beg to say that I have given up the cargo of the *Jamestown* to the Committee and therefore, I have no control over it. I am only sorry that it is so inadequate to relieve the distress of the county of Cork; I wish it had been ten times as great. (Hear, hear, hear.) If in the distribution I shall have acquitted myself to the satisfaction of the people of Cork, I shall be very happy. (Loud cheers.) If I shall live to the age of Methuselah, I shall never forget my reception. (Cheers.) I shall feel this act as one of the most prominent of my life. I shall think that if I had won a battle in a good cause, I should not have done myself so much honor. (Cheers.) I am much, very much obliged to you for the kind invitation you have given me, and I hope I may have the opportunity when I get home of telling the people of New England how

* *Jamestown*, *Tartar* and *Reliance* to Cork, *Maria* to Glasgow, 4,000 barrels per *Macedonian* to Cork, making about the bulk of 25,000 barrels.

cordially you have received me, and of doing all that I can for your good. (Loud applause.)

A Voice. Three cheers for Boston. (Loud applause.)

The Chairman then rose and presented to Capt. Forbes, a splendid lithograph engraving of the *Jamestown*, from a drawing by Mr. G. W. Atkinson, lithographed by Mr. Wm. Scraggs of Patrick Street. The picture was mounted in a beautiful gilded frame.

Captain Forbes thanked the gentlemen for the present, and said he hoped he should hand it down to his great-great-great-great-grandchildren. (Loud applause.)

The Chairman again rose and proposed the health of their illustrious President. He felt it would be tiresome in him to attempt to describe his great character. (Hear.) He would, therefore, without further preface, give them the health of their beloved President, Father Mathew. (Enthusiastic cheering.)

The Very Rev. Mathew rose amid renewed cheering. He said he thanked them with all the sincerity of his heart. He never imagined that in the sorrow with which they were surrounded, he could feel so much happiness as he then enjoyed. It might be said that the present time was out of place for gracing their new hall with festivity—but the occasion was the justification of their festival. (Hear, hear.) The occasion was a sublime and beautiful one. (Cheers.) The memory of it would never pass away, and proud should the members of the Institute be to have had the honor of giving a public welcome to the man who was an honor to human nature. (Great cheering.) He would not have said so much only that he wished to apologize for their making a festival in this season of distress. (Cheers.)

The Chairman then proposed, in an appropriate speech, the health of their friends in England, and coupled with the sentiment the name of their guest, Mr. Rathbone. (Cheers.)

Mr. Rathbone said—Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen, if my friend Mr. Forbes, who came from the United States loaded with mercy, with peace, and prosperity, be astonished that his name should be received so warmly, well may I be astonished, who am only his Secretary and here at his bidding; and truly may I say that I am unprepared to thank you except with the fulness of my heart. (Cheers.) I hope that all here will allow that there are in England men whose hearts beat warmly for justice to Ireland. (Great cheering.) Men who think that her green fields, her intelligence, and her heart demand that she should obtain that justice. (Cheers.) I know that a great deal of the misery of Ireland is owing to the misrule imposed upon her by my countrymen; but, gentlemen, I hope that in proportion to the burden put on you will be the elasticity of that spirit which rises superior to it. (Hear, hear, and loud cheers.) When I hear the eloquent words and the good feeling which proceed from the lips of your Chairman, when I see around me many who have met here on different occasions from this, who are united together in the bonds of self-denial to raise their intellects and increase their knowledge, I feel that the regeneration of Ireland is now indeed beginning, and that if our American friends who come now to see the suffering of this country—to see her in her sufferings languid and low, with her children perishing around—if they come again ere many years pass

over your heads, (and I hope my friend, Capt. Forbes, will live to see it,) that they will hear the anthem of "Patrick's Day" sung by Irishmen, *with full bellies*, with *well-clad backs*, and *with souls* to make a *right use* of the blessings which Providence will bestow on them. (Loud cheers.) I will no longer intrude on you. I told you that I came unprepared to say any thing to you—though indeed a full heart is never unprepared. I thank you with my heart and soul, and I beg of you to believe that there are Englishmen banded together to fight the battle of civil and religious liberty for Ireland, that they are respectable and respected, and intelligent men, and that they will continue, as long as God gives them life, to fight that battle—to obtain for Ireland that justice which she demands at the hands of England. (Tremendous cheering.)

Capt. Forbes proposed the health of the Chairman.

The Chairman returned thanks, and after reading some beautiful lines which had been presented to Capt. Forbes when leaving Boston on his benevolent mission, concluded by proposing "The prosperity of Ireland."

Mr. Maguire spoke to the sentiment in a very able address.

Mr. Walsh spoke to the sentiment of "Prosperity to America" in a lengthened and eloquent speech which was loudly cheered.

Mr. Maguire next proposed the clergy of every persuasion.

The Rev. Mr. O'Regan responded to the sentiment in an eloquent address. He blushed to say his country occupied the position of a mendicant, a position to which she was reduced by the misrule of England. To the good people of England, Ireland had a right to be grateful for the aid they had given, but it was the Government of England that Ireland traced the source of all her miseries. (Cheers.)*

Mr. Ralph Varian then rose and read a beautiful address which he moved should be presented to Mr. Forbes.

Mr. Hennessy seconded the motion, which was carried. The following is the address referred to.

Address from the benevolent, philanthropic people of the Free States of America, from the members of the Cork Temperance Institute; adopted at a Soiree to Bennett Forbes, Esq. in the rooms of the Institute, on Monday evening, April 19th, 1847.

DEAR FRIENDS AND BENEFACTORS:—With feelings of the deepest love and gratitude, we beg to address you on your noble efforts for the success of our country from the horrors of famine, and all its dread attendants.

Gloom overspreads the land, famine surrounds us, disease is in every dwelling. Shrivelled, skeleton forms creep about our streets and roads, sorrow and dismay are on every countenance. In the midst of our deep grief and sad dismay, the news of your strong sympathy, of your munificent generosity, comes with reviving, cheering influence across the broad Atlantic. And the first earnest of your kind regard visits our desolated and panic-stricken land, as an angel of peace and

* Rev. Mr. O'Regan's remarks are not fully reported, he spoke pointedly in reference to England—and it was his speech which principally called for Mr. Rathbone's letter to Mr. Varian, the Chairman, and the reply to the same. See Appendix, No. 69.

love ; as a dove of promise, bringing an olive-branch of hope across the waste of waters to an helpless and sinking ark.

From the depths of our burning souls we thank you ; with the fervent and earnest throbbings of our hearts, we tender to you our ever-enduring love. And, in the distant future, when yours will be the great and mighty republic, vivifying, enlightening, blessing the world, our island, on the verge of the broad Atlantic, will point with pride and exultation to the land, where its toiling thousands found a refuge in its day of oppression and calamity, where its crushed exiles regained their manhood and independence, and which sent succor to its starving millions, when all hope had failed them.

Then, too, may that great and mighty republic, look back with pride on that most light and glorious page in its history, when, in its lusty youth, it fed its ancient parent from its teeming fields ; removed from its war-ships their engines of destruction, and made them the almoners of the nations bounty.

Accept then, friends and benefactors ! our thanks and gratitude—it is all that we can give, but in these sad years of blight and desolation, we feel that the seeds of a closer and more enduring national union have been sown, than ever yet existed between any two nations ; and which, in the depths of our sorrow, our oppression and our misery, gives a hope of a more glorious future than our stricken land has yet experienced ; a hope of the future when the industry, energy, intelligence, temperance of our people, shall find their reward on Irish soil, with the harvests, the produce, the manufactures, the commerce of the now desolated land ; the island which God hath allotted to Irishmen, when “ He made of one blood all nations of men, and fixed the bounds of their habitations.”

Signed on behalf the members of the Institute,

Signed ISAAC C. VARIAN, *Chairman*.
“ RALPH VARIAN, *Secretary*.

The list of toasts being now exhausted the entertained broke up, and all retired from the hall.

[From the Dublin Evening Freeman, May 1, 1847.]

64.

The following highly interesting and gratifying correspondence has just been communicated to us for publication :

U. S. SHIP JAMESTOWN,

At Sea, April 11, 1847.

MY LORD,—In view of the possibility of our reaching Cork before the steamer *Hibernia's* news, I take the liberty of forwarding herein a letter of introduction to your lordship from President Everett, late Minister to the Court of St. James's, and shall, if compatible

with the business I have in hand, take an early opportunity of waiting on your lordship in person. In the mean time, I am desirous of quickly landing the cargo of this ship, and preparing her for her return to the United States; and I shall feel much obliged if you can lend me the aid of any vessels of war, at the naval station at Cork, for the purpose indicated. The ship, necessarily, requires a little assistance to prepare her for her return, while the cargo is being landed, which I hope to accomplish and be ready for sea in a week after our arrival.

I have the honor to be, your lordship's obedient servant,

R. B. FORBES, *Commander.*

The EARL OF BESBOROUGH, &c., &c., *Castle, Dublin.*

65.

CAMBRIDGE, U. S. A., MARCH 25, 1847.

MY DEAR LORD BESBOROUGH,—I take the liberty of addressing you this letter, for the purpose of commending to your protection and good offices, the Commander of the Jamestown, R. Bennett Forbes, Esq. This vessel is about to sail from Boston to Cork, with a full cargo of provisions, sent for the relief of the sufferers by famine in Ireland. About as much more will speedily follow.

The funds for the purchase of these provisions, amounting in the whole to about one hundred thousand dollars, have been raised by private subscription—about one half in Boston, and the other half in the interior towns and villages of New England. Generous supplies of provisions have also been and will be sent from New York and other places farther south.

The Jamestown, which conveys the first portion of the Boston supplies, is a vessel of war of the United States, divested of her armament for this voyage, and placed by the Secretary of the Navy at the disposal of Mr. Forbes, who takes command of her, and who will have the honor of delivering to your lordship this letter or its duplicate. He is a merchant of great public spirit and worth—a gentleman of high standing in the community, who has volunteered his services for this occasion. The officers associated with him in navigating the vessel, are also volunteers—men of character and intelligence. The cargo is placed by the Committee entirely under Mr. Forbes's control, who has gratuitously devoted himself to this service from a wish to apply the relief in the most economical and effective manner.

I have not doubted, that under these circumstances, your lordship would, perhaps, take pleasure in securing to Mr. Forbes, at Cork, the coöperation of reliable parties in the discharge of his important duty, and in causing such good offices to be extended to him as the nature of his errand may require.

I need scarcely add, that the distress of our suffering fellow-men in Ireland, has awakened the deepest sympathy throughout the United States.

I avail myself, with great satisfaction, of this opportunity of recalling myself to your lordship's friendly recollection, and I remain, my dear Lord Besborough, with the highest respect, your lordship's faithful humble servant,

EDWARD EVERETT.

66.

DUBLIN CASTLE, APRIL 14, 1847.

SIR,—I am directed by the Lord Lieutenant to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 11th instant, forwarded by the United States Consul at Cork, and enclosing one from President Everett.

His Excellency desires to convey through you to the generous contributors of that charitable aid which you have brought to the suffering poor in this country, the grateful acknowledgments of himself and of the Irish people. It cannot but be a source of consolation to him to find that the calamity with which it has pleased Providence to afflict this country, has, however, afforded occasion for the development of that charitable sympathy on the part of a great and sister nation which is the strongest assurance of mutual good will.

To you, sir, and to the officers associated with you—who, his Excellency learns from the letter of President Everett, have volunteered their services on this occasion—he desires to express his best thanks for the earnestness with which they have devoted themselves to this mission of charity on the part of their generous fellow countrymen.

The Lord Lieutenant desires further to add, that the Admiral in command at Cove, and the other authorities, have already received instructions for affording every facility for the discharge of the cargo of the Jamestown, its deposit in the government stores, and the ultimate transport to such parts of Ireland as may be resolved upon.

I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant,

T. N. REDINGTON.

R. B. FORBES, ESQ., &c., &c.

67.

NEW ENGLAND RELIEF ASSOCIATION.

IMPERIAL HOTEL, CORK, APRIL 20, 1847.

DEAR SIR,—Permit me to inform you that the *Jamestown* is intended to proceed to sea on Thursday, the 22nd, in the forenoon. I am anxious, as far as it can be arranged, with a due reference to the convenience of the Committee, to inform my friends that the cargo of the *Jamestown* has been already appropriated to the different points of final distribution, and the most prompt measures adopted to secure the dispatch of the several appropriations.

May I, therefore, request the favor of your furnishing me with a letter giving these details as far as practicable for the information of my New England friends.—Believe me, dear Sir, respectfully and obediently yours.

R. B. FORBES.

To MAJOR N. LUDLOW BEAMISH, *Vice-Chairman*,
New England Distribution Committee, Cork.

68.

CORK, APRIL 21, 1847.

DEAR SIR,—In reply to your letter of yesterday, I have the pleasure to state, for the information of the benevolent donors, of whose welcome gifts the *Jamestown* under your careful guidance, has been the bearer, that all the preliminary arrangements have been made by the Committee for the distribution of the cargo.

The County of Cork, containing about one tenth of the population of Ireland, having been fixed, with your concurrence as the limit to which the distribution should be extended, 150 localities in this county, well known to the Committee as possessing the strongest claims for Relief, have been selected for the allocation of five tons each, central towns being named as depots from whence these supplies may be forwarded, and 20 tons being reserved for the City of Cork. About one-half of the cargo is proposed to be deposited at the principal ports along the coast, for more convenient transmission to the interior, and in carrying out this part of the arrangements the Committee hope for the assistance of her Majesty's steamers.

The detail of distribution in the several localities has been left to the Clergy of the different persuasions there.

Thus the whole of this munificent offering from New England will be spread over an area of 1,700,000 acres, and distributed amongst hundreds of thousands of our suffering poor, bringing joy and gladness to their cheerless homes, and engendering feelings of gratitude towards

your generous nation, more particularly the inhabitants of New England, which will be indelibly imprinted in the hearts of Irishmen.

I regret that the pressure of public and private business will prevent me from bidding you a personal farewell; accept, however, my sincere wishes for your health and happiness, and be assured that your gallant "Ship of Peace," in taking her departure from Cork harbour, and the noble-minded officers and men who have made such generous sacrifices for our suffering poor, will carry with them the deepest feelings of our individual regard, and the lasting gratitude of the Irish people.—Believe me, dear Sir, yours very faithfully,

N. LUDLOW BEAMISH,

Vice-Chairman New England Distribution Committee.

To Capt. R. B. Forbes, U. S. Ship *Jamestown*, Cove of Cork.

69.

TO RALPH VARIAN, ESQ., *Chairman of the Evening at the Soiree given to R. Bennett Forbes, Esq.*

RESPECTED SIR,—Delighted and gratified at the meeting last night, the heart and intellect which were called forth in honour of Mr. Forbes and his blessed mission, heartily responding to the sentiments of your own excellent speech, yet I must express my deep and lasting regret at the feelings expressed, and responded to by some, respecting her Majesty's Ministers.

I must leave it to abler pens to discuss the wisdom of their measures, but I do solemnly and religiously protest against that condemnation of their motives, which the great searcher of hearts can only know.

Of some of them I can speak from my own knowledge that their minds are full to exhaustion, of the thought how to alleviate the appalling misery of Ireland, their hearts swelling beyond the power of expression with the desire to do so. Englishmen must blush and hide their faces at the *past* misrule of Ireland, but Patriots, Friends of your starving country, do not, in the name of the common Father of us all do not I entreat you destroy their power to redeem that past.—Believe me, Sir, with true respect, your faithful, and devoted servant,

WILLIAM RATHBONE.

Imperial Hotel, Cork, April 20th, 1847.

70.

NEW ENGLAND DISTRIBUTION COMMITTEE.

Sub-Committee, Tuesday, April 27.

Major Beamish, V. C. in the chair.

Mr. N. M. Cummins (Hon. Sec.) stated that he, as well as the Vice-chairman, having received several letters from the Consignees, suggesting a different selection of localities, and other arrangements not contemplated by the Committee, he had thought it better to draw up a circular showing that, although certain localities were named, the intention of the Committee was, that relief should be extended as widely around these points as the supply would admit. (Hear, hear.)

The Dean said that as much misunderstanding existed upon this subject, many persons believing that the four tons were intended to be literally confined to the places named in the published list, he would beg to propose the following resolution :—

“That each district should take care to extend itself to the neighboring districts, so that all the intervening inhabitants should receive an equal share in proportion to the existing misery.”

Alderman T. Lyons seconded the motion, which was adopted.

The Chairman said, that a letter had been placed in his hands, by Mr. Rathbone, addressed to the members of the committee, which, with their permission he would read. (Hear, hear.)

IMPERIAL HOTEL, CORK, APRIL 27TH, 1847.

Gentlemen—I trust, owing to your obliging consent to act as a Committee, and from the arrangements which have been so judiciously made, the cargo of the *Jamestown* is now in progress to the “hearts and stomachs” of a portion of the distressed. I feel that the responsibility laid on me by my valued friend, Mr. Forbes, to place the cargo in such respectable and benevolent hands as to secure the wishes of the generous donors, is fulfilled.

For your obliging consent to act—the continuance of your valuable aid in this mission of mercy—for your forbearance and kindness to myself, received only as trying to carry out the wishes of the donors, accept my most grateful thanks, and earnest prayer for the speedy deliverance of your native land from her present appalling calamity, and for your own prosperity and happiness.

May I ask the Committee to take into consideration whether there are any papers for me to sign, or other matters I ought to do previous to my leaving Cork?

2d. May I request of the Committee, when their labors are completed, to furnish me with a report of the proceedings, to forward to Mr. Forbes, accompanied with blank copies of the printed forms, that he may be in possession of the system adopted.

3d. Also to take into consideration what may be needful to be done in the distribution of any balance of the *Jamestown's* cargo that may remain over.

4th. I have given your respected Vice-Chairman fifteen pounds

to defray the necessary expenses of printing, clerk's wages, &c., requesting him, if any small balance should remain over, to pay it to any charity he might select. In the more probable event of more being required, on the balance due being furnished, I will at once remit it from Liverpool. My address this week will be Post-office, Limerick—probably after that time more safely to Liverpool.

I have the honor to be, Gentlemen, with great respect, your much obliged and faithful servant,

WILLIAM RATHBONE.

To Lord Viscount Bernard, M. P., Chairman; Major N. Ludlow Beamish, Vice-Chairman; and the Members of the New England Distribution Committee, Cork.

The Chairman said that it would be satisfactory to the members of the Committee to find that their mode of proceeding had met with the approbation of Mr. Rathbone, with whose further wishes the Secretary would take care to comply. He would now beg to suggest a mode by which any blanks left in the distribution of the *Jamestown's* cargo might be filled up, namely, by providing the Society of Friends with a list of the names of the localities thus apparently passed over. (Hear, hear.) Large supplies had lately arrived from America to the Society of Friends in Cork, and he felt satisfied that those benevolent individuals would be ready to receive any suggestions calculated to give greater efficiency to the donations placed at their disposal. Among the applications addressed to him (the Vice-chairman), were urgent claims from Brinny, Cloumult, Dangan, Lislea, Ahern, Pallas, near Oysterhaven, Inniskenny, Rathcooney, Kilshannig, near Mallow, Douglas, Leoffney, Ballinhassig, and others. Perhaps this intimation, communicated to the Society of Friends, might aid the efforts of the New England Committee. (Hear.)

The Secretary said that nothing the Committee could do would satisfy every body. (Hear, hear.) He had received a mass of letters from country districts, nearly every one of which proposed a different plan for the distribution of the supplies. (Laughter.) He trusted, however, that the circular now adopted would show their country friends that it was the wish and intention of the committee to make the most extensive and impartial distribution possible. (Hear, hear.)

The Committee adjourned to Friday next, at 3 o'clock.

71.

[From the Dublin Evening Freeman, March 1, 1847.]

AMERICAN SYMPATHY.

DUBLIN CORPORATION ADDRESS.

We reprint to-day, the Address of the Corporation of Dublin to the President of the United States, and the Address of the same body to Capt. Forbes, commander of the United States ship, *James-*

town. When we originally placed these documents before the public a few days since, we were not aware that the gallant Captain Forbes had already left our shores, and was guiding his noble vessel to the land of happiness and freedom, after having fulfilled her mission to this land of misery and serfdom. We hoped, as did also the Lord Mayor and Corporation of Dublin, that the Addresses unanimously adopted at the Council, would have been forwarded by a special deputation of the Corporate body to Cork, and the one presented and the other entrusted to Captain Forbes, in a manner worthy the parties addressed, and in keeping with the sense which the Town Council and citizens of Dublin entertain of the generous and unprecedented conduct of the free citizens of the Great Republic. In that hope we were disappointed. Owing to the despatch with which the officers and crew of the *Jamestown* perfected their work of mercy, they had actually left the harbor of Cork, not only before the citizens of Dublin were aware of their intended time of departure, but before the Corporation Addresses were adopted. We deem it necessary to explain to our transatlantic friends how it came to pass that the Addresses of the first municipality of Ireland were not in time for the presentation to their gallant representative. Irishmen acquainted with the routine of our corporate affairs, and, above all, acquainted with the feelings of gratitude, admiration, and respect for the American character and people which fill the heart of every Irishman, require no explanation on the subject. *They* know the forms which produced the delays; they know the anxiety manifested by the Dublin Corporation to seize on the first opportunity permitted by these forms to express gratitude to America. It is right, however, that the necessary formalities which caused delay and disappointment to the citizens of Dublin, should be known to the generous people of America, lest they should misconstrue that delay into apathy or indifference.

Under the act of parliament by which the Dublin Corporation is constituted certain by-laws have been formed, which require that every official act of the Common Council of Dublin, to be authenticated by the City Seal, shall have passed through several stages with long intervals between them, in order to give it the validity of an "Act of Assembly." Notice of the intention to perform the act must be given at one meeting—a vote authorizing the act to be done must be had at another meeting—and at a third meeting the manner in which the act is proposed to be done must be submitted to and approved by the Council. Our American friends, even though long unused to the stiff formalities of the old country, will understand how the citizens of that old country are tied up by forms. But when they learn that on the 7th of April, previous to and in anticipation of the arrival of the *Jamestown*, the first formal notice was placed on the books of the assembly in the following manner:—

NOTICE OF MOTION.

Councillor John Gray will bring under the consideration of the House, the efforts being made by the American Nation for the relief of the Irish people, with a view to the moving of such resolutions in reference thereto, as the grateful sense of the House may suggest.

WILLIAM FORD,

Town Clerk of the Borough of Dublin.

That, at the next meeting of the assembly, that notice was unanimously approved of, as appears by the following extract from the minute book of the Council:—

Moved by Doctor Gray;

Seconded by Sir John Power, Bart., and

Resolved unanimously:

“That a committee be named to prepare an Address to the American people, expressive of the deep and grateful sense this corporation entertains of the noble and unprecedented conduct of the people and government of that great nation—the one in contributing bountifully to the relief of our people, the other in placing its ships of war at the service of the starving people of Ireland; and that the Address be prepared in time to be entrusted to the commander of the man-of-war hourly expected to arrive with its generous freight in Cork harbor.”

That the committee was at once formed, and that as another ordinary meeting was not about to be held for a considerable period, a *Special* meeting of the council was convened for the purpose of approving of and adopting the Addresses, they will attribute to the delays of the law, and not to an ingratitude, which had no existence, the disappointment which the Corporation of Dublin have experienced in not being able in person to tender their respect to the representative of the American people.

We may state that the corporation of Dublin consists of men of various creeds and of various political opinions. There are some of the old Tory school who have hardly learned to forget that their predecessors once called the Americans “rebels.” There are some of the Whig liberals, who talk of freedom, but who dislike the realities of republican liberty; and there are some who, like ourselves, *owe* and *pay* allegiance to monarchy, and monarchical institutions, but whose judgments and affections tend towards the more exalted liberty which has found a full developement in the great republic of America. Yet, in this heterogeneous assembly, consisting of sixty members, chosen by, and representing citizens of equally dissimilar opinions, there was but one feeling, that of gratitude—but one sentiment, that of admiration for America.

The following are the addresses, together with an abstract of the proceedings of the Special Assembly at which they were adopted. The addresses have been engrossed, signed by the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, and will be forwarded by the mail of the 4th instant. Duplicate copies of the address to the commander of the *Jamestown* have been ordered to be sent to Captains Macondray and Farwell:—

THE CORPORATION.—A special meeting of the corporation was held on Saturday, the 24th April, in the City Assembly House, William street.

The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor in the Chair.

Doctor Gray, after some prefatory observations, said he had been requested by the committee appointed at the last meeting to prepare an address to the American people, for the approbation of the council:—

ADDRESS TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

SIR—We, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Burgesses of the Corporation of the city of Dublin, beg leave to tender to you, and through you, to the Federal Government and Legislature of the United States, our deep and affectionate gratitude for the prompt generosity with which you placed at the disposal of your benevolent citizens the national ships, the *Jamestown* and *Macedonian*, for the purpose of conveying to our famishing countrymen the supplies of food furnished by the liberality of the noble-hearted people of your Republic.

To you, Sir, as the head of a state which is foreign to the power to which it is our fate to owe allegiance, obvious motives of delicacy prevent us from expressing the emotions suggested by a contrast which here involuntarily presents itself. Of that contrast it was not your intention to make any ostentation, and we will not further allude to it; but no motives need prevent us, as Irishmen, who never can consider your nation as alien to our hearts or affections, from expressing our satisfaction that the government of a free people, who have so long afforded a hospitable refuge to our expatriated countrymen, should have set to the nations of the world the noble example of aiding the private benevolence of its citizens by giving its ships of war to convey food to a distant people, whose unhappy position gives them no national equivalent to return, but must leave the generous donors to be rewarded by the approval of their own consciences.

We are aware, Sir, that this is not the first occasion on which the generous sympathies of American citizens have outpoured themselves in liberal supplies for famishing multitudes in this old world. We know that many years ago, with an enthusiasm of humanity, similar, if not equal in amount, to that which now so nobly agitates your country, your citizens fed the people of impoverished Greece. We know, that in the year 1832, when famine wasted the inhabitants of the *Cape De Verd* Islands; when the old world was torpid to the suffering of those Islanders, who were perishing within its precincts, and their mother country attended to their wants with an inadequacy that was equivalent to total neglect; the young sympathies of your new world, bound to them by no political ties—linked to them by few commercial relations—associated by none of the claims of neighborhood—overleaped all distances physical and moral, and fed that population gratuitously for months. These facts may take from the peculiarity of the compliment paid to ourselves, but as exalting the character of those to whom we are so deeply indebted, it indulges our grateful feelings to intermingle them with the expression of our thanks. Still we do believe—and it pleases us to believe—that the condition of our unfortunate country does excite some peculiar sympathies among your people. Of this we find evidence in the unparalleled extent of the efforts now being made in its behalf over the surface of your republic, and in the unprecedented conduct of your government, in sparing ships of war for our use, at a moment when the whole resources of

your country are called into exertion, both by land and sea, for the prosecution of the hostilities in which you are engaged.

That the people of Ireland should be so often exhibited to the world as mendicants, receiving the charity of other nations, is deeply humiliating to us, so that the pleasure of rendering you our thanks is dashed with gloomy and melancholy feeling. To return thanks gracefully for favors, which, while they bless the giver, must in some degree humiliate the receiver, is no easy task—nor will you exact from our misery, its perfect execution. But if it could be easy in any case—it would be easy in the present. Your manner and your words have been as kindly sympathetic as your acts have been open-handed and liberal. If there was any country to which the Irish people could feel pleasure in owing and acknowledging an obligation of this character, that country, Sir, would be yours. You will believe, Sir, that our present gratitude is deep felt and abiding, and is measured not so much by the extent of the benefit conferred on our people, as by the flattering good will evinced in conferring it.

To you Sir, personally, for the promptness with which you sanctioned the act of the Legislature, and the wonderful rapidity, so characteristic of your nation, with which you had it carried into execution, we tender our warmest acknowledgments—and respectfully beg that you will convey to the Government, the Legislature, and the people of the United States, the expression of a gratitude, which shall never be effaced from our hearts, or those of our childrens' children.

JOHN GRAY, *Chairman.*

Doctor Gray then moved that the address be adopted, that the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor be instructed to sign it, and that the city seal be attached to it when engrossed for presentation.

Alderman Keshan (late Lord Mayor) seconded the motion. He said the American people were entitled to such an address from the corporation. The people of Ireland owed a deep debt of gratitude to the Americans, more especially for their recent noble and charitable conduct. He wished nearer friends had acted as benevolently towards them as the Americans. (Hear, hear.) Their humane and active sympathy for the sufferers from famine in Ireland would secure for America the lasting gratitude and affection of Irishmen; for without saying that they would be alienated from England in consequence, the conduct of America had been such as to establish the most kindly and attached feelings towards her in the hearts of the Irish people. The timely and munificent aid rendered by America would avert numerous deaths, which must have occurred but for that assistance. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. Ferguson said he had heard the address with great pleasure. It reflected much credit on the head and heart of the author. It was drawn up with great delicacy of feeling, and did not contain an expression which did not meet the approval of the council, or that America was not justly entitled to from the people of this country. (Hear, hear.)

The Lord Mayor in putting the motion, said he would discharge a

very grateful duty in signing the address on behalf of the council.
(Loud cheers.)

The motion was unanimously adopted.

Doctor Gray then read the subjoined address to Captain Forbes, and moved its adoption:—

ADDRESS TO CAPTAIN FORBES.

SIR,—We, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Burgesses of the city of Dublin, beg to convey to you the expression of our admiration of the chivalrous spirit which induced you and your gallant companions, Captains, Macondray and Farwell, to sever for a time the endearing ties of home, and country, and associates, and to encounter the hardships and dangers of a long voyage at an inclement season of the year, that you might gratify a noble impulse by superintending, in person, the conveyance to our shores of food, the free gift of your generous citizens to our starving countrymen.

You, sir, have seen some of the misery which you have come to relieve—you have heard expressed, and your eloquent words, borne to us by the press, abundantly testify, that you appreciate, the grateful sense which the people of Cork entertain of your personal devotion to the interests of humanity—of the services you have rendered our unhappy people—and of the benevolence of the citizens of Massachusetts. When you return to your happy and free home, you can tell your generous countrymen the good they have done—the misery and the sufferings they have alleviated, and the many lives their bounty will have saved. Let these be your and their great reward.

We desire to commingle our thanks with those you have already received, and to assure you that your name, and those of your generous companions, will be long remembered with gratitude and respect by the citizens of Dublin.

We have now, sir, to ask you to place us under an additional obligation, and to request that you will, on our behalf, convey to the President of your generous nation the accompanying document, which we trust he will be pleased to accept as an inadequate expression of our sense of the conduct of your government, your legislature, and your people.

JOHN GRAY, *Chairman.*

Mr. Ferguson seconded the motion, which was agreed to unanimously.

ANSWER TO THE DUBLIN ADDRESS.

TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE THE LORD MAYOR OF DUBLIN.

SIR,—Shortly after my return to this country in the Jamestown, after an absence of forty-nine days, I had the pleasure to receive the address, dated on the 24th ultimo, which you did me and my officers the honor of signing for the authorities of Dublin.

Grateful for the many flattering expressions of the gratitude of the Irish people, towards America and towards my officers and myself personally, I can scarcely find words to express the satisfaction de-

rived from my late voyage. I shall ever look back to it as one of the rare privileges to which few attain, and as an honor, greater than which, few can aspire to.

I have embraced every convenient opportunity to testify to my countrymen, the very high sense which the warm hearted Irish people entertain of the sympathy accorded to their suffering poor.

I have as you requested, sent forward to the President of the United States the address accompanying those you did us the honor to send, and also wrote a letter to him, and presume that the Secretary of State will ere this have replied.

The United States Frigate *Macedonian* is nearly ready for sea, and will proceed in a few days from New York for Cork, with free gifts for the poor, a large part of which goes from the Committee of this city.

I have the honor to be, your obedient servant,

R. B. FORBES.

Boston, May 31, 1847.

72.

LONDON, APRIL 19, 1847.

MY DEAR MR. FORBES,—On receiving your favor of the 23d ult., I repaired to the Secretary for Ireland. He had already received a letter from Mr. Everett, and another from yourself. He assured me that every thing had been attended to, to promote your generous purpose and that of your constituents, who have appointed you to the most honorable service. The Treasury orders have been expedited. If any thing is omitted, let me hear of it. Every member of the government speaks in the handsomest manner of the supplies from the United States, not only for their amount, but even more for the good feeling which is manifested by so universal an expression of regard from every part of our country and every class of our citizens.

Shall we not see you here, before your return?

Very faithfully yours,

GEORGE BANCROFT.

R. B. FORBES, Esq.

73.

IRISH OFFICE, LONDON, APRIL 16, 1847.

SIR,—I have had the honor of receiving your letter of the 11th instant, informing me of the arrival at Cork of the United States Ship *Jamestown* under your command, with a cargo of Provisions contributed by the citizens of that country for the relief of the distress which prevails in Ireland.

Her Majesty's Government have already given directions that every possible assistance should be afforded to you in carrying into full effect the benevolent purposes of your mission, and I have only to refer you to Rear Admiral Sir Hugh Pigot, who has received detailed instructions on this subject. I can assure you that the many proofs of sympathy and good will which we continue to receive from the citizens of the United States, on the occasion of the great calamity which it has pleased Divine Providence to inflict upon Ireland, are regarded with the warmest sentiments of satisfaction and gratitude by the government and people of this country.

I have been much gratified by receiving the letter from my friend Mr. Everett, which you forwarded to me, and if it should be consistent with your engagements to come to London, I trust that you will afford me an opportunity of making to you my personal acknowledgements of your zealous exertions in the cause of humanity.

I have the honor to be, sir, your most obedient servant,

H. LABOUCHERE.

CAPTAIN FORBES, *U. S. ship Jamestown, Cork.*

74.

TREASURY, APRIL 9TH, 1847.

MY DEAR SIR,—You will see from the accompanying copy of a Treasury Minute, that intimation was received at this office, on the 19th ultimo, through Messrs. Baring, Brothers, of the application which had been made to the Congress of the United States, to allow of the "*Jamestown*," ship-of-war, being freighted by the citizens of Boston with a cargo of meal and other provisions, the result of their charitable contributions, for the relief of the suffering people of Ireland and part of Scotland, and that instructions were immediately issued for discharging the vessel on her arrival, and storing the cargo in the government magazines at Cork, to be afterwards disposed of as the donors might desire.

I am also authorised to state, that her Majesty's vessels will be em-

ployed to any necessary extent in the subsequent conveyance of the provisions, and that every expense connected with their distribution, will be defrayed by her Majesty's government, up to the point of the provisions reaching the parties in each locality, to whom they will be delivered for final distribution.

As you do me the honor of asking my advice as to the mode in which this noble gift should be appropriated, I will place you in possession of the best opinion I can form.

First of all, with regard to the proportion in which it should be divided between Ireland and Scotland, I would suggest that the rule adopted by the British Relief Association, in apportioning between the two countries, the large fund at their disposal should be applied to this case—that is, that one sixth should be assigned to the distressed districts of Scotland, and that the sixth part so assigned should be placed at the entire disposal of the Scotch Relief Board, of which the Edinburgh and Glasgow Committees are the two sections.

Next, with regard to the remaining five sixths, proposed to be assigned to Ireland, I would suggest—

First, that it should be retained in the government magazines at Cork as a central depot, whence it may be conveyed from time to time, by her Majesty's vessels to the districts where it may be required for distribution.

Secondly, that if neither Mr. Forbes nor yourself can spare the time that would be required, to enable you to undertake the detailed distribution, you should appoint a qualified agent for that purpose, whose expenses would be borne by the government until the whole cargo was distributed.

Thirdly, that the agent so appointed should not confine himself to any particular mode of distribution, but should employ, according to the circumstances of each case, the agency of Relief Committees, or of individuals who have established a claim to be regarded with confidence by their previous benevolent exertions.

By following this course the integrity of the Boston donation will be preserved, and it will be likely to find its way in a more direct manner to "the hearts, as well as the stomachs, of a portion of the sufferers."

It will also be distributed by the agents, who happen in each locality, to be best suited to the object, whether they are committees or individuals.

And this plan has the important recommendation of its being that, which has been found by the experience of the British Association and the Friends' Relief Society, to be the best.

There is no just ground to apprehend that the bounty of the citizens of Boston, will be less useful or acceptable, in consequence of the legislative measures which have been adopted for the purpose of affording relief, the gratuitous character of the benefit, and the circumstance of its being applied without any other restriction than the necessity of each case, establishing a distinction in favor of the Boston donation which cannot fail to make it highly appreciated.

Pray communicate freely with me on any other point, on which assistance may be required. It is hardly necessary for me to say, that we all highly value the sympathy, with which the sufferings of our

distressed fellow-countrymen have been regarded by our brethren in the United States, and are anxious to second their benevolent intentions in every way in our power.—Believe me, my dear Sir, yours very faithfully,

C. V. TREVELYAN, *Sec'y of the Treasury.*

W. RATHBONE, Esq., &c. &c.

COPY OF A TREASURY MINUTE,

Dated March 19th, 1847.

Read letter from Mr. R. B. Forbes, dated Boston, U. S. Feb. 27th, 1847, reporting the conveyance from the United States of food to Ireland per "Jamestown."

Transmit a copy of this letter to the Secretary to the Admiralty, and request that he will move the Lords Commissioner to give directions for discharging the cargo of this vessel, at the earliest practicable period into the government magazines at Cork, to be afterwards disposed of as the donors may desire, and for ballasting and dispatching her on her return without delay; and that this, and every other service which the vessel may require, may be performed without any expense to the parties in charge of her.

Also, request, that if any port or other dues, chargeable on the "Jamestown" may be defrayed by the Admiralty.

Transmit a copy of this Minute to Messrs. Baring, Brothers, for their information.

TREASURY, APRIL 12, 1847.

MY DEAR SIR,—I should have mentioned to you that we have made an arrangement with the Dublin Relief Committee of the Society of Friends, by which the cargoes of provisions consigned to them from America, will be taken into our stores, and an equal quantity or value held by us at their disposal at any of the depots under our management.

The particulars of this arrangement will be explained by the following extracts, and if you and Mr. Forbes prefer it, we might adopt the same arrangement in respect to the cargo consigned to you from Boston.

Yours sincerely,

C. V. TREVELYAN.

W. RATHBONE, Esq., &c. &c. &c.

Extract of a Letter from Sir R. Routh, to Mr. Trevelyan, April 10, 1847.

I send you a copy of your proposition which I submitted to the Friends with one interlineation which they have suggested for the satisfaction of their American correspondents. It entails a little more difficulty of account, but I think it can be managed if you see no objection to it.

Copy of the above mentioned document.

The footing on which the arrangement would stand, would be as follows:

1. The supplies to be transferred to the Commissariat as they arrive, and to be placed in depot at such places as the officers of the government may think proper.

2. The freight and other charges of conveyance from America and all subsequent charges up to the period of the provisions being issued from the depots, to be defrayed by the government.

3. The Committee of Friends or other Consignees of the American Charitable Supplies to be credited by us with the value of the supplies at the current market price of the port at which the transfer takes place.

4. The Committee of Friends or other Consignees, to have issues made to them on their requisition of any of the supplies contained in any of the depots under the management of the Commissariat to the aggregate amount credited to them under the preceding paragraph, the prices charged on the issues from the depots being the same as those at which the different articles deposited by Friends have been credited to them and for any other articles ; those fixed from time to time for all sales made from the depot.

5. New depots to be established at the request of the Committee of Friends or other Consignees, as far as circumstances will admit.

You are authorized to communicate these proposed arrangements to the Committee of Friends, and if they agree to them you can proceed to act on them at once.

75.

IRISH OFFICE, LONDON, APRIL 16, 1847.

DEAR SIR,—I have received your letter and that of Mr. Rathbone informing me of the intention of the inhabitants of the city of Boston, to send a cargo of 8,000 barrels of provisions for the relief of the destitution which unhappily prevails in Ireland.

I hear with the greatest pleasure of this additional proof of the sympathy felt by the citizens of the United States for so great a calamity.

I understand that Mr. Trevelyan has already informed you of the facilities which the government will readily afford to the parties engaged in this benevolent undertaking, and has likewise given you his reliable advice with regard to the best means of accomplishing the objects which are proposed.

Believe me, dear sir, very faithfully yours,

H. LABOUCHERE.

F. RUSTON, Esq.

LIVERPOOL, APRIL 13, 1847.

MY DEAR SIR,—Mrs. Rathbone will not consent to my going to Cork, without her, and as I can most truly say I am *very anxious* that the noble and generous mission of mercy in which you are engaged shall meet the only reward you seek, “that the provisions you bring shall reach the hearts and stomachs of a portion of the sufferers.” I shall also take with me my son Samuel, and one of our Clerks, to be at our bidding to seek information, and to carry into execution your wishes. I request and expect that you will be my guest at Cork, which will give us time to talk over matters. In this reliance, when requesting that accommodation might be secured for us, I also requested it should be secured for you in the same house or hotel with us.

A letter from Mr. Bates informs me that he has secured that orders from the home office in London, shall await your arrival in Cork, directing their officers to receive and forward the cargo according to your instructions, free of all expense to the Jamestown on her arrival and departure. I have also a letter from Mr. Trevelyan, the Secretary of the Treasury, saying that if I will take over or appoint an Agent to see the business through, the Treasury will pay the expense. There is a similar assurance of every facility received by information from the Secretary of the Castle at Dublin, and I have the promise of all the information and aid of the “Friends” Central Committee of Relief at Dublin. I have a similar assurance from the numerous and respectable Irish connection of my wife, and have already received a large mass of information. Mr. Thom’s Irish connection in another direction will also be freely available, so that I rather hope we may be armed at all points. I leave here, via Dublin, the evening of the 13th; hope to be at Cork, the day you name for your probable arrival, (15th); should have wished, if possible, to have been there a few days earlier, but the short time for preparation rendered this impossible, and I only write now by the same mail-boat in which we go, in case of any failure of plans—hoping, however, to anticipate my own letter by personal communication. With the truest respect, and grateful feeling,

My dear sir, your friend and faithful servant,

WILLIAM RATHBONE.

R. BENNETT FORBES, Esq.

76.

IMPERIAL HOTEL, CORK, APRIL 15, 1847.

MY DEAR SIR,—I thought I had known you and your countrymen pretty well, but am more mortified than I can well express, that

* We arrived here on the 12th.

your dispatch *at* and *from* Boston, have taken me wholly by surprise, I had not been idle in the meantime, but fully calculated on being here. at least two days before you, consulting with wiser heads than my own, and having plans cut and dried for you. We arrived here this evening; I should have gone to Cove to-night, but see by the paper you would be at a public dinner. I hope to be at Cove at 10 o'clock, or soon after, to-morrow the 16th inst. I shall call at the Messrs. Scott's to ascertain where you may be found, and when, so as to have you perfectly free.

Will say nothing farther till we meet, than that I am, with the truest respect, your friend, and faithful servant,

W. RATHBONE.

R. BENNETT FORBES, Esq.

77.

ADMIRALTY HOUSE,

Cove, April 21, 1847.

MY DEAR SIR—I forgot to intimate to you before that I shall have much pleasure in ordering a supply of cash to be furnished to you, to meet such expenses on account of the "Jamestown" as may not come under my notice.

I have authorized Lieutenant Wentworth, the storekeeper at Haulbowline, as also Messrs. Scott & Co., to pay all the bills that may be rendered—but I beg you will not hesitate to permit me to furnish you with any money required to defray such expenses as may have been incurred at this port, in the execution of the service upon which are so generously engaged.

Believe me my dear sir, yours very truly,

H. PIGOT.

CAPTAIN R. B. FORBES,

United States Ship of War "Jamestown."

78.

To R. B. FORBES, Esq.,

Commander of the U. S. "Sloop of Peace" Jamestown.

RESPECTED SIR—In being afforded the gratification of presenting you with the accompanying picture, representing the Tower which you did me the honor to visit on Monday last, in company with the Earl of Mountcashel, and N. M. Cummins, Esq. I avail myself

of the occasion to offer the humble tribute of my sincere thankfulness for the generous sympathy and practical benevolence which have brought you on a mission of mercy, charity and love, to the shores of famine stricken Ireland. The distressing circumstances in which our once prosperous and happy city is placed by the decree of an all wise and all merciful providence, preclude its inhabitants from receiving you with a manifestation of public welcome and hospitality, but one and all, they feel a devoted gratitude to America, and to you, which no form of language can sufficiently express.

I also beg to present you with an original likeness of our illustrious countryman, the Apostle of Temperance, executed by a Cork artist, and considered a faithfully accurate portrait of the great original. It will, I am sure, be acceptable to you from your high appreciation of that noble mission to which he has devoted himself, the moral regeneration of his country. To me it is most gratifying to be enabled to accompany the representation of that structure which I had erected to his honor, with a faithful likeness of one who, in your land of plenty and prosperity holds a high place in the affections of its people.

Wishing you, then, Dear Sir, and your noble hearted colleagues, a safe and agreeable return to your happy homes, and a long life in the enjoyment of every spiritual and temporal blessing.

I remain Dear Sir, yours most faithfully,

JOHN O'CONNOR.

P. S. I shall do myself the pleasure of waiting on you to take leave before you sail from the harbor.

NOTE. The portrait of "Father Mathew" is now at the Athenæum Gallery.

¶ A copy of the reply to Mr. O'Conner has accidentally been mislaid.

79.

APRIL 10, 1847.

MY DEAR SIR—I am much obliged to you for the account of what has been done at Boston. It is truly munificent and filial.

Yours truly,

J. RUSSELL.

To * * * *

80.

CORK, APRIL 21, 1847.

DEAR SIR,—I have just been to see Mr. Rathbone. The entire cargo of the "Jamestown," as you stated, is to be distributed to the

county of Cork, and I shall have to return without the slightest assistance to my unfortunate parishioners.

To have any idea of the distress there, particularly in and about Kenmare, you should come and see with your eyes, and judge for yourself. Much distress, no doubt, exists about here, but much wealth abounds here too; and the exertions, and the munificence of the gentry and the merchants, goes a great way to relieve the sufferings of the poor. But, in a remote, mountainous district, in a purely grazing country, where there are no resident gentry, where scarcely an acre of grain to every ton of potatoes has been planted, no one can adequately conceive the destitution that pervades the whole population.

The valuation of the barony is £13,000, and when I tell you that from the 21st of October to the 21st March, no less a sum than £8,000 passed through my hands, for the importation of Indian corn meal, to say nothing of the quantity imported by traders, and by parties for their own consumption, you may well suppose how exhausted the means and the resources of the country must needs be now.

We were at one time, (shortly after Christmas,) in a position that I actually apprehended the most independent would run short of provisions. The means of conveyance at the disposal of the Admiral, Sir Hugh Pigot, were so limited, that with the utmost anxiety to serve Kenmare, he could only accommodate us now and then with a steamer.—The people, the gentry, the Relief Committee became so alarmed, that they considered a deputation from the country, to proceed to London, and lay the state of the district before the government, was absolutely necessary for its salvation; and, they unanimously called upon me, and upon the Rev. Mr Going, a clergyman of the Established Church, to proceed to London for the purpose. We went over to ask for the exclusive use of a government steamer to ply between Kenmare and Cork, to fetch our supplies from thence, and they received us with the greatest courtesy, treated us with the most marked attention. They showed it was not in their power to grant the accommodation we sought for, but to remedy the evil in some shape, they decided on mooring a store-ship in Kenmare Bay, from whence we are to get daily supplies, but we must pay at present £15 a ton for it. This, to be sure, is a boon, for, as I stated before, the apprehension was so great at one time, that we feared we could not procure food at any price. The people, too, had some little means, some resources up to the present, those are all gone now for the purchase of food, and famine, with its invariable attendant, disease, is making fearful inroads on the unfortunate victims of both.

It is not long since I was called in to prepare a poor fellow, whose mother lay beside him dead two days, and he was burning with rage to think she should have come to such an end, as to die of starvation. I was called in a few days after to a miserable object, beside whom lay a child dead, for the twenty four hours previous; two others lay beside her just expiring, and, horrible to relate, a famished cat got upon the bed, and was about to gnaw the corpse of the deceased infant, until I prevented it. At another time I accompanied a Captain of one of her Majesty's steamers, who was authorised to report upon the state of the country; Captain Williams, a gentleman, a christian, and a sailor, he too, could scarcely believe the accounts of the famine,

until I brought him to their hovels, and showed five or six lying in fever, huddled together on the damp, cold ground, with scarce a wisp of straw under them; and, in another cabin, four or five unfortunate beings just risen from fever, crouched over a small pot of seaweed boiling on the fire, that one of them had crawled to the shore, to collect for their dinner.

Such is the mortality, that I do not think I exaggerate, when I give it as my opinion *that a third of the population has been already carried away*. Every morning *four or five corpses are to be found on the street*, dead, the victims of famine and disease; flesh and blood cannot bear up against it. The frightful objects that pursue me during the day, actually haunt me in my dreams at night, and, I do sincerely assure you, that my first prayer in the morning, and my last at night, is, that God Almighty may speedily take me to himself, rather than be longer a witness to such an accumulation of misery.

To add to our difficulties, our principal salesman, in fetching meal from the depot ship, was drowned with two others, and we thereby have lost our whole funds, (about £300,) so that we are now in a position not able to draw one sack of meal from the ship, previous payment being required.

I am, then, disappointed, deeply disappointed, to find on my arrival here, that the entire cargo of the "Jamestown" should be appropriated to the county of Cork, while so much greater distress exists in the county of Kerry. The hope of a second cargo, will not support our suffering poor meanwhile. And, should the next be consigned to either Limerick or Tralee, we cannot get our supplies from either place.—Government has been repeatedly pleased to signify their approval of our exertions, and Sir Hugh Pigot would at once have supplies conveyed from this port. But if you could have a vessel chartered immediately for Kenmare, you would then, indeed, confer a great boon on that unhappy town. A vessel of 1300 tons will ride, without touching ground, within four miles of the pier; a vessel of 500 tons will come up alongside. We have a store capable of containing 1200 tons, which we can offer rent free; and, I can with the greatest confidence refer you to the Treasury or to the Admiralty at London, as to the exertions we have made for the suffering poor of the district.

May I beg of you, then, respected Sir, to bear Kenmare in mind; be assured few districts are in more need, or greater extremities.—Should your committee be pleased to direct a cargo to our port, I will engage its being taken care of and judiciously distributed, and you shall have many a heartfelt prayer from a poor, dejected, stricken people. And, believe me, my dear sir, your most obedient, humble servant,*

JOHN O'SULLIVAN, P. P. & V. G.

* This letter was necessarily referred to the Committee at Cork.

81.

CORK, APRIL 20, 1847.

R. B. FORBES, ESQ.,

U. S. Ship "Jamestown."

SIR—It is a melancholy task, to chronicle the miseries of one's own country. I may not shrink from its performance. I regard you, in common with my countrymen, as one of the chief benefactors of our afflicted land. Yet, in the midst of our afflictions, it is consoling to know, that our miseries are understood, and, as far as may be, relieved, by the remotest members of the great human family. A mighty revolution was effected, when a Cork steam vessel (The *Sirius*) commanded by a Cork man (Capt. Roberts) first bridged across the Atlantic. You, Sir, have effected a mightier revolution, and united the two continents, more closely, when the vessel, under your command, entered the harbor of Cork, freighted, with the valued gifts of our western friends—and bearing, what was still more precious—the noble sympathies of a deservedly prosperous nation, for the most afflicted people under the sun.

My official connexion, as Chaplain, with the Workhouse of this Union, has afforded me, many and affecting opportunities of judging of the spread and extent of our present calamity. The existing law, for the relief of the poor, came into operation so recently, as the year 1840. Before that period, the poor were committed, in great part, to the casual and uncertain benevolence of those, a very little richer than themselves. To meet the wants of the Cork Union, a Workhouse was provided to accommodate two thousand persons—and from the year 1840 to 1845, such accommodation was abundant. In 1846, however, this happy state of things began to alter. Then the destruction of the potatoe-crop commenced, and as a consequence, the Workhouse was filled, to overflow. Additional buildings were erected—they too were filled. Accommodation was provided in the neighborhood of the Workhouse, for twelve, and subsequently for eighteen hundred people. Every inch of space was occupied, so soon as it was available; and yet the applicants for admission crowded the doors. They were not repelled, until five thousand three hundred and ten human beings were congregated in a space originally meant to accommodate two thousand. As a necessary consequence, a pestilence was generated, which destroyed life, to an extent unheard of—and still, the admissions went on. The vacancies created by death or otherwise, were immediately filled, by eager applicants, who, in their turn, and speedily, fell beneath the stroke of death. The pestilence, though raging fiercest within the Workhouse, was not confined to its precincts. Several of the Guardians took fever, some died. One physician, two chaplains, who were aiding me in my duties, the matron, all the subordinate officials of the Workhouse have been visited by disease. Such was the mortality that further burial was refused, in the cemeteries previously used. Our greatest number of deaths in seven days, was one hundred and eighty-three. For three or four weeks the mortality has diminished, a little; by reason of the Guar-

dians having closed the house against all further admissions. The number of deaths for the last week, was one hundred and thirty-eight, out of a population of 4,218. It was a matter of inevitable necessity, to crowd the fever patients together so thick, they were forced to lie, three and four in one bed. I have frequently had to administer the last rights of religion to persons in the very bed with whom lay a corpse. When it was thus, in a public institution, recently an object of praise for the regularity and order with which it was conducted, what must it have been in the remote and lonely country districts, and in the dreary cabins of the poor? This state of things has not, alas, changed—when it will, a merciful God alone knows. You, and the benevolent Americans whom you so worthily represent, have done your utmost to effect that desired change. May that merciful God bless and reward your efforts.

I have the honor to remain, truly yours,

GEORGE SHEEHAN,
R. C. Clergyman.

82.

LONDON, APRIL 16, 1847.

R. B. FORBES, Esq.,

Commander of U. S. A. Sloop of War Jamestown.

DEAR SIR—As a fellow countryman, and a brother of the great brotherhood of mankind, permit me to congratulate you on your safe arrival in a country which must hail your coming as associated with the rich dispensations of Heaven's mercy. I have no language at my command, adequate to a full expression of my sense of the beneficence, beauty, honor and glory of your mission. If it were a glory in Columbus to discover a new world across a wide, uncharted ocean, it is an honor, which he lacked, to embosom that new world in the old, by the magnificent enterprise of philanthropy which you have been chosen to conduct. To you has been reserved to open a new chapter in the history of nations, a new and bloodless field of conquest to human ambition. You have, ere this, I trust, entered upon the blessedness of that great deed of humanity which has been put into your hands. May the blessing of those ready to perish be but the first instalment of your reward. Young America opens a new page in its destiny, with revelations, illustrated with golden promise, in this unprecedented act of philanthropy. Her children, wherever scattered over the earth, will rise up and call her blessed. As one of her humblest sons, I feel a new sentiment of affection for the land of my birth.

I hope your arrival at Cork has been hailed with a welcome that has been gratifying to your feelings, and that you have felt that your

mission of mercy has not been a thankless enterprise. I cannot refrain from expressing my regret that your convenience will not permit you to visit London. I am sure you would receive from the members of the English government a personal token of their appreciation of your mission, which would add to the pleasure which it has already procured you.

It would have been worth the enjoyment of years of ordinary life, to have been in Cork and witnessed your arrival. I would have made the journey expressly for this purpose, had I known your mercy freight ship was nearing this country. But now, I suppose, you have nearly discharged your freight, and before I could reach you, it will have been consigned to appropriate relief committees. I would still make the journey without delay, were it not that it would exhaust all my time for writing to America between the present moment and that of the departure of the next steamer. If you should remain in Cork for a week or ten days, I shall exert myself to enjoy the privilege of standing upon the deck of your noble ship, whose name will be forever associated with an act and enterprise which shall command the admiration of the world.

I am deeply affected with the proffer from the Relief Committee in Boston, of a free passage home in the Jamestown; and also, at your cordial offers of hospitality while on the voyage. It is certainly the greatest honor ever conferred upon me, and I feel profoundly grateful and humble in view of it. Silver and gold I have had to give for the relief of the dying and destitute, and such as I have given does not merit such a token of remembrance from my countrymen. Were I ready to return to America, I should most gratefully avail myself of the offer thus kindly extended to me. But I am only on the threshold of my labors in this country for the fusion of the nations into one peaceful brotherhood; and I must forego for a while, the pleasure of seeing my native land, although endeared to me doubly by this munificent manifestation of humanity.

If your leisure permit, I should be very grateful to receive a line from you soon.

Yours most cordially,

ELIHU BURRITT.

83.

CORK, APRIL 20, 1847.

TO ELIHU BURRITT.

DEAR FRIEND—I duly received (yesterday) your very kind and very flattering letter, dated London the 16th inst., and I beg leave to return you my sincere thanks for the same.

You can have no idea of the magnificent reception we have met with in this vicinity, this charnel house! But one sentiment prevails

among the people of Ireland, on the subject of America, and I am really embarrassed at the manifestations of gratitude for the very small boon conferred by the people of New England.

I regret that your arrangements are such as to prevent your going to the United States in the Jamestown.

We shall leave on the 22d inst., and I trust make the most remarkable voyage on record, for speed, as well as in other respects.

With much sympathy in the great cause which you so successfully advocate,

I remain very truly, your servant,

R. B. FORBES.

84.

HIGHLAND RELIEF FUND, 1847.

Committee Rooms, Glasgow, April 27, 1847.

JOHN CLOW, ESQ., LIVERPOOL.

MY DEAR SIR,—Yesterday I had the pleasure of laying yours of the 22d, with the enclosures by R. Bennett Forbes, Esq., and Wm. Rathbone, Esq., before a meeting of the Glasgow section of the Central Board, and now beg leave to send you an extract of the minute and resolution thereon, which I hope you will take the trouble of communicating through Mr. Rathbone, or in any other way you deem proper, to Mr. Bennett Forbes. At the same time I would wish him to know that all the gentlemen who spoke upon the subject (and many did) expressed themselves desirous of having some more public, and at the same time *notable* opportunity of stating to Mr. Forbes their high gratification at the conduct of the citizens of New England, and to convey to them, through him, the gratitude which is due. If, therefore, it be consistent with Mr. Forbes' other arrangements that he should visit Glasgow, I would wish to be informed thereof, so as I may have an opportunity of calling a special meeting of the committee here to receive and do him honor.

You will, I dare say, excuse me adding that amidst the toils, troubles, and anxieties, which this business has entailed upon me, it is to me personally high gratification to be called upon to mark and acknowledge such instances of true generosity and philanthropy. The natives of "the Land of Cakes" *are merely performing a duty strictly incumbent upon us*, when we are aiding our fellow countrymen in the Highlands and Islands of Scotland, but when those of another kindred, and a different clime come forward in a noble and a generous manner, we must acknowledge that they stand on higher ground and

are entitled to the greater meed of praise. May we not now look forward to the time, distant though it be, when

“Man to man, the world ower,
Shall brithers be for a' that.”

I cannot close this without mentioning that your own exertions in aid of the cause in which we are engaged, are most highly appreciated by our section, and,

I am, my dear sir, yours most truly,

CHARLES R. BAIRD, *Secretary.*

Extract from minutes of meeting of the Glasgow Section, dated April 26th, 1847:—

The Secretary read to the meeting—

1st. Letter from John Clow, Esq. of Liverpool, dated 22d April current, with letter from Wm. Rathbone, Esq. to Mr. Clow, of date 19th current, and relative order by R. B. Forbes, Esq. on the captain of the American ship “Morea,” and of which the Secretary added he had acknowledged receipt, and had also written Mr. Trevelyan as suggested.

Whereupon it was moved by Mr. William Connal, seconded by Mr. Black, and unanimously

Resolved, 1. That this meeting receive the intelligence conveyed by these letters and documents, with the most sincere pleasure, and desire to express their high admiration of the conduct of the citizens of New England, represented by Mr. Forbes, and their deep gratitude to them for their great and generous contribution towards the relief of the destitute inhabitants of the Highlands and Islands of Scotland, a contribution which is valued, not merely on account of its intrinsic worth; but still more for the Christian and philanthropic spirit which led to the gift, and the exercise of which this meeting trusts will draw closer and closer the bonds of brotherhood and love between the citizens of New England and the whole inhabitants of Great Britain. That this Committee will zealously endeavor to distribute the supplies from the citizens of New England, not merely in a like Catholic spirit, in which they have been bestowed; but also with the utmost attention that can be given to their careful distribution, so that they may go as far as possible in relieving the parties for whom they were intended, and also in circulating the philanthropic and benevolent sentiments and conduct of the citizens of New England. That this Resolution be communicated to R. Bennett Forbes, Esq. with the heartfelt thanks of the Glasgow Committee for the great trouble he has taken in the discharge of his labor of love, and with the assurance of their high esteem for him; and that he be informed that nothing would give the Committee greater pleasure than an opportunity of stating to him in person their feelings of gratitude for the contribution made by his fellow citizens, as well as for his exertions and services. Extracted by

CHARLES R. BAIRD, *Sec'y.*

85.

GALWAY INDUSTRIAL SOCIETY.

GALWAY, IRELAND, MARCH 24, 1847.

SIR,—Destitution in this locality has already increased to such a frightful extent, that it is utterly beyond our power to afford assistance to one-tenth of the wretched applicants for work or food. We have done, and are doing, as much as men can do to relieve their distress, but, in consequence of the high price of food, and the impossibility of procuring employment for women and children, thousands of our fellow creatures are now dying—thousands are already dead.

I will not attempt to harrow your feelings by a detail of the sufferings I every day behold, or of the still more dreadful accounts brought in from the country. Suffice it to say, that if some extraordinary exertion is not made, it is my deliberate opinion that not half the present population of Gonnaught will see the commencement of another year.

A short sketch of our position at the present moment will immediately show you the truth of this.

Our entire population *were* engaged in either fishing or agriculture. *Our coasts are alive with fish*, but the severity of the past winter, a failure of the herring fishery, and the high price of food, rendered it impossible for the fishermen to support their families by fishing; they pawned their nets, fishing tackling, &c., to provide food for their starving families; when this was done, and the weather moderated, they could not redeem these absolutely necessary articles—and even if they could, 16s. worth of oatmeal (four stone) would be necessary to provision the boat, which at this season must be out six days or a week. Mr. Forster, a member of the Society of Friends, who visited this town in January last, and whose assistance to Ireland can never be forgotten, gave £100 to the Rev. John D'Arcy and the Rev. Mr. Rush, to be distributed amongst the starving fishermen of Cladough. With this sum, in four weeks they equipped sixty-eight boats, which have already brought into market £800 worth of fish—£200 per cent. per week on the capital advanced. The rest of the fishermen who could provide food for thousands, if they were employed at what they understand, are now engaged like agricultural laborers on the public works. These works, on which 700,000 are now engaged, are almost useless, and the labor is so arranged that only one member of a family can be employed at the same time. Therefore, a man with a wife and *only* four children, who is fortunate enough to be employed, and who earns 6s. a week, (above the average) can only purchase 21 lbs. of oatmeal, thus allowing half a pound per diem for each member of his family. (Each sailor in the navy is allowed one pound of bread, three-fourths of a pound of flour, three fourths of a pound of beef, besides sugar, tea, raisins, spirits, &c. &c., for a single day.) The wife and children can do nothing; no one can give them employment; whole families are, therefore, pining away and will soon die,

unless through your assistance this society will be enabled to give some of them employment.

We are only now in the commencement of the famine. The fields are untilled, and, with the exception of those in which potatoes grew last year or the year before, (which have been re-dug in search of potatoes by the unfortunate people, many of whom I have seen at this work, who were hardly able to hold a spade,) present the same appearance now that they did five months ago. The reasons for this are:—First. Those persons holding under ten acres of land, have not money to buy seed, and, even if they had, could not sow it, as one day's absence from the public works would starve themselves and their families. The women and children have not now strength to work in the field. Secondly. Those holding from ten to fifty acres, who, even if they had sufficient capital to crop their farms, are afraid to expend it, and thus deprive their families of a certainty of food for even a short time. All are in debt for one, two, or three years' rent, and many for meal and manure advanced last season. These people are afraid to till, as their entire crop would be seized for their debts, and the resident landlords, as a class, cannot advance more money than they have already done. Lastly—The large farmers and resident country gentlemen, most of whom are working like men to till the land for the preservation of themselves and their people, but encumbered by debts, mostly accumulated by the last generation, or incurred since the first failure of the potato, for meal and guano for their tenants, without rents, and with calls upon their charity, which they have, as a class, met at their own doors, with a nobleness for which they do not receive credit, it is utterly beyond their power to till the lands not occupied by themselves. This is our condition, with hardly a hope for the future. The laborers have hardly strength to do the work of boys; the fishermen are now so emaciated, that in rough weather they could not work their boats. The town is full of orphans, boys and girls of ten or twelve years old, tottering under the weight of a smaller child. The poorhouse cannot receive another. Groups of little children shiver in our streets, and ask in tones scarcely audible, for bread. Widows and children were found last month, six families in a room, without food, fire, or straw, some of the infants perfectly naked. This Society asks your aid, to give employment, food, and fire, to a greater number of these than it has already done.

With a single shilling we can teach a child to knit, and give it its breakfast until it is able to earn itself. Consider the riches of a family in which each member not otherwise engaged, can earn from 2d to 6d a day. They will be enabled to do so, if we had the money to instruct, and to purchase the articles when made.

When these articles are now brought to market there is no one to buy, the pawnbroker is the only remedy, and at one-fourth its value the article is pledged, never to be redeemed.

Nearly every vessel leaves our docks in ballast; in almost every port we can find a market for our bricks, lime, marble, and granite for buildings and for roads. Hundreds of families could be thus employed without the loss of a penny. With a little money we could employ our fishermen at their proper work, and give food to **TENS OF THOUSANDS**. We could give fuel to the poor at half its usual price,

and the increased consumption, would give employment to hundreds. We could give four pounds of bread to the poor, almost for what they now pay for two.

In a hundred other ways we could give relief, but we have not the money to do so. Will you subscribe a shilling towards our funds?

We want sufficient funds to open a shop in this town for the purchase and sale of stockings, shirts, mits, linen, frieze, lace, &c., &c., the manufacture of these women and children. Assist us to do so and your charity will penetrate into every cabin containing a woman or a child, and will bear life, happiness, and habits of industry, into thousands of families where at present they are almost unknown.

I am aware of the princely subscriptions already entered into by thousands for the alleviation of our distress, but it may so happen that some of those who so nobly contributed, might not be unwilling to give a shilling in addition, and, perhaps, those who have not before subscribed might give a penny or a shilling. Even those gentlemen in your town who so humanely exerted themselves to collect for Ireland, might wish to give a small portion of such funds to this Society, if aware of its existence. The gentlemen in your establishment too, will, I am sure, not refuse to give a shilling to this Society.

A full report of the working of the Society, shall be sent periodically to every gentleman subscribing or collecting £1, or upwards.

Every starving child obliged to quit a dead parent to beg for food—every mother weeping over her husband's corpse, shall come to this Society and find employment, if we are enabled to give it by your charity.

Trusting you will allow this letter to remain on your counter for one or two days, or show it to your friends, and that you will be kind enough to remit to me any sums, however small, given by charitable individuals for our assistance,

I remain your obedient servant,

● HENRY BARRY HYDE, *Hon. Sec.*

To R. B. FORBES, ESQ., CORK.

DEAREST, AND MOST RESPECTED FRIEND,—With the failings, weaknesses, and sensibilities of other men, I yet claim exemption from being judged by the same laws. I am the servant of the public; I have not a moment I can call my own, of which I have a painful proof at present. Your honored invitation to be a guest on board the Jamestown this evening, I prized as a high privilege; I looked forward with anxious expectation to the happiness I was to enjoy, and now I find

with sorrow, that I must attend to indispensable duties, and deny myself; yet you are not, dearest Mr. Forbes, to accuse me of fickleness, or be displeased. A much loved clergyman, in the prime of life, died a martyr on Monday, of fever, at Dumnumvay, and I am to assist at the obsequies, and attend at the funeral. With all my professions of indifference to worldly things, I am selfish enough to wish for adverse winds and waves, to prevent your departure, until my return from the interment of the lamented Mr. Denny, on to-morrow. It would afflict me not to bid a personal farewell to one, who occupies so large a portion of my heart, and whom I look upon as the perfect model of what the man, the gentleman, and the christian ought to be.

I take the liberty to send to your ark of charity, and brotherly love, one of my temperance bands, to discourse, to-day, sweet music, to your happy visitors.

As I am inexperienced in matters of business, I hope you will not deem me unreasonable, when I solicit you to order the potatoes to be sent up to me. This is admirable weather for planting these roots.—Apologizing for presuming to add to your multitudinous labours, I have the honour to be, with highest respect and esteem, dearest Mr. Forbes, your most devoted and affectionate,

THEOBALD MATHEW.

BENNETT FORBES, ESQ. &c. &c. &c.

87.

MOOR PARK, APRIL 20, 1847.

SIR,—The sympathy and generosity of the citizens of the United States, having prompted them to forward a large supply of food, for the use of the starving population of Ireland, and the trust of seeing that this food is given gratuitously to the most needy and destitute, being reposed in you, I am prompted to lay before your notice the sad situation in which the dense population in the Kilworth district, at the Northern extremity of the county of Cork, is at present placed. But before I go into any detail, I must observe, that the greatest amount of distress is confined to a few counties, amongst which, the county Cork, on account of its immense population, stands one of the foremost; and, as a general rule, it will be found that those districts containing a large population, and which are mountainous, are exposed to a greater intensity of privation than any other. The Kilworth district belongs, I regret, to this last and worse class. It comprises a great part of that very extensive range of upland, known as the Kilworth mountains, and the low land attached to it is comparatively of small extent.—This extensive district, (comprising two poor law districts,) contains four parishes, with a population of about 9800 souls. Some of this

district belongs to me, but more than three-fourths to others. As a resident I witness the sufferings of all, and feel for the misery they are exposed to. I need not here detail the sacrifices and exertions I have made, to assist the overwhelming mass of pauperism around me, during the last inclement winter. The poor know it, and are grateful; but my resources are at an end, and most of my tenants unable to pay me anything they owe me, so that I can do little more for them, although their situation daily becomes more critical. Out of this population of 9800 souls, according to the most accurate computation made by the clergy of the parishes, there are at this moment over 7000 in the greatest state of misery and distress, out of which 5000 have not, unless given them, a single meal to provide for their wants to-morrow. This has arisen from the total failure of the potatoe, upon which the people solely relied, and also, the unproductive nature of the oat crop last harvest, in these districts. Herewith, I enclose a list of the names of 118 unfortunate beings, who died, either from actual starvation or its effects since the 1st day of January in this place. Some have been found in the fields dead, others have dropped by the side of the roads, but the great majority have expired in their miserable cabins from cold, hunger, and nakedness. The typhus fever, the effect of last winter's sufferings, is now raging with fearful virulence, and hundreds are at this moment struggling here on the brink of eternity. In the town of Kilworth, not to speak of the rural parts, upwards of 50 families are lying on beds of straw, attacked by the contagion. Dysentery has also carried off several heads of families, leaving the younger branches in a state of complete destitution. I have only named 118 persons, who have died from famine or its effects, but let it not be supposed that I have been able to ascertain anything like the number who have been carried off, or dropped in the more distant or mountainous parts of this extensive district. For some time past we have given up the practice of holding coroners inquests, in consequence of the coroner, (who resides in this district,) being unable to attend to the numerous calls made upon him. About three days ago, one inquest was, however, held, and the case may be considered not unworthy of notice. A poor man named James Carthy, in the last stage of weakness and exhaustion, having been given a small quantity of meal took it home, where his unfortunate wife was confined to her bed of straw by want and fever. Having made a fire, he attempted to cook some "stir-about," but his strength failed him; he grew giddy, and fell with his face into the fire. The poor wife perceiving that he could not extricate himself, in vain attempted to leave her bed to assist him. She had not the strength to move. She heard the crackling of the fire, and she saw her husband expire. The effect was too much for her mind and body to bear, and an hour afterwards she also was a corpse. The verdict given by the jury was, that both died from the effects of exhaustion, caused from starvation. It would be an endless task, as well as a most painful one, to note down the details of individual suffering. Every day furnishes victims, and the living hear, and endeavour to drive from their minds, as soon as they can, the horrifying particulars that are related. I have this day, returning to my house, witnessed more than one person dying by the road side. I have been informed that there are dead bodies lying in our district at this moment unburied. I have known

of bodies here remaining in the mountainous parts, neglected for more than eight days; and I am at this time giving food to a girl of twelve years old, the only remnant of a family, consisting of eight persons, her father and mother included, all of whom were alive one fortnight ago. Need I say more to rouse your sympathy. Had I the power and the wealth to supply the wants of so many thousands, I would not apply to you for aid. I have done, and am doing all I can, yet I can only save a small number. As the citizens of the United States have placed a large amount of food at your disposal, believe me, a portion bestowed on the dying creatures around me, will not be badly employed. Lady Mountcashell has devoted most of her time, during the past winter, in visiting the poor, in giving them food, and in ascertaining their circumstances. No one knows them better, and no one is more beloved by them. Her character is well known both in England and Ireland. I need not then say, that whatever is confided to her charge, will be employed to the best purpose. I think it will be advantageous to intrust to her the distribution of any food, you may in *mercy* grant to these unfortunate creatures, and I am certain, if *their* wishes were consulted, the choice would fall upon her. With many apologies for troubling you with so long a letter, I have the honor to remain, sir,

Your most obliged, and obedient servant,

MOUNTCASHELL.

CAPTAIN FORBES, *U. S. Frigate, Jamestown, Cove of Cork.*

NOTE. This letter referred to the County of Cork.

88.

PRESBYTERY, COVE, APRIL 21, 1847.

DEAR SIR,—Aware as I am that you have allotted a large amount of food and a sum of forty pounds for the relief of the poor of Cove, I have no small share of reluctance in obtruding any additional claims on the exercise of your humanity and benevolence.

I have been informed that you have placed a sum of £200 in the hands of Messrs. Scott, for charitable distribution.

On behalf of the many victims of fever and extreme penury, I beg at the instance of some influential residents of Cove, to submit their condition to your charitable consideration. As a Catholic clergyman, on whom devolves the sad and laborious office of administering the rites of the Church to some ten victims of disease every day, of visiting them in their wretched hovels at the peril of my own life, I have opportunities of witnessing scenes of misery which cannot be known, or relieved by public committees, however zealous. In fact, within

the last month, I have been obliged out of my own small means to furnish coffins to fifteen of our poor people.

Mr. G. Scott, who kindly undertakes to present this letter, will furnish you with motives which I trust will justify, to you, this appeal on behalf of the miserable parishioners of

Dear sir, your very respectful and grateful servant,

P. D. O'REGAN, *Catholic Clergyman.*

CAPT. R. B. FORBES, &c., &c., &c.

and referred to the Committee.

89.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. J. Kennedy to Rev. T. T. Trench.

BALLY DE HOB, (EAST SCHULL,)

March 29, 1847.

I have got the boiler up at Killbrenogue; I have fed about 280 yesterday, and about the same number to-day; I went through the part of Killbrenogue that you did not go through, it is just as bad as the part of it you saw, I fed the people yesterday on the shelves of a rock, or high ground behind the eating house, and I intend to give directions to the manager only to allow them into the house, in case of rain. *The whole number of the people here have the smell of decomposition, or as they call it here, the smell of the grave.* The whole country is one vast tomb.

90.

BALLY DE HOB, LAUREL HILL,

April 19, 1847.

MY DEAR MR. SWANTON,—How delighted I and the other ladies were to get your favor this evening, informing us of the grant from kind Capt. Forbes, (may God bless him,) many, many thanks to you for your great exertions on behalf of the poor. Our funds and

stocks are just exhausted, and so many poor creatures depending on us, if we run out, we all must run away and leave the starving poor to die.

If Capt. Forbes and the people of America were to know what relief their welcome supply will afford, it would rejoice their hearts. We are still as bad as ever; creatures dying daily of starvation and disease, brought on by exhaustion. May God in his infinite mercy relieve them and bless the benevolent friends who help them, and us. It will be a great mercy if we all escape disease, and are able to hold out to render some assistance to our famishing poor.

I am, my dear Mr. Swanton, yours, very sincerely,

E. B. BOSTON,

Sec'y Ladies Asso. Bally de Hob, East Schull.

91.

DUBLIN, APRIL 15, 1847.

SIR,—It gives me great pleasure to transmit the enclosed resolutions, a copy of which, has been forwarded to the American Minister in London—and, I have the honor to be Sir, with feelings of the highest respect,

Your most obedient, humble servant,

THOMAS HUTTON, *Hon. Sec'y.*

TO CAPT. R. B. FORBES.

GENERAL CENTRAL RELIEF COMMITTEE FOR ALL IRELAND.

Office, 36 College Green, Dublin.

At a meeting of the above Committee, held on the 15th April, 1847, The Right Honorable Lord Cloncurry, in the Chair.

Members present:—Lord Viscount Brabazon, George F. Brooke, Esq., Governor Bank of Ireland; D. C. Latouche, Esq., George Macartney, Esq., Edward MacDonnell, Esq., Very Rev. Dean Tighe, Thomas Hutton, Esq., Henry Grattan, Esq. M.P., E. Cane, Esq., Rev. Robert Hume.

The following Resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

Resolved—That the marked and heartfelt thanks of this Committee be returned on behalf of the Irish nation, to the American people, for their prompt and liberal aid, in alleviating the unparalleled distress, with which it has pleased Providence to afflict this country.

Resolved—That the same are justly due, and are hereby given to the American President, and Congress, for so promptly furnishing a vessel of war to transport the contributions to Ireland, and to Captain

Forbes, Commander of the Jamestown, her officers and crew, for the steadiness and alacrity with which they have carried into effect, the wishes of that illustrious and compassionating people; and that the Honorary Secretaries do take measures to communicate to them the foregoing resolutions.

92.

TO THE HONORABLE CAPTAIN FORBES,
Jamestown Sloop of War, Cork.

We, the R. C. clergymen of the Deanery of Ballinrobe, in the Archdiocese of Tuam, and county of Mayo, beg the high honor of addressing you, and of praying you to accept, both for yourself personally, and for the brave and the charitable people whom you represent, our most sincere, and most grateful acknowledgements, for the magnificent, the timely relief you brought our famishing people.

This splendid donation is enhanced by its being the spontaneous offering of a free, a humane, a brave, and a noble hearted people, unalloyed by bigotry, unattended by insulting conditions.

Accept, then, the blessings of the thousands who shall be rescued from death by your bounty, and of all those who feel for their sufferings. May you live many, many years in health and in happiness. That peace, plenty, and prosperity, may ever attend your happy country, is our sincere wish, and fervent prayer.

For the Rev. Gentlemen, of the Deanery of Ballinrobe,

JAMES MACHALE, *R. C. Archdeacon of Tuam.*

P. P. HOLLYMOUNT, *Chairman.*

MICHAEL WALDRON, *P. P. Recording Sec'y.*

APRIL, 17, 1847.

93.

BOSTON, MAY 31, 1847.

TO MICHAEL WALDRON, P. P.

Secretary, &c. &c. Ballinrobe, County of Mayo.

SIR,—I had the pleasure to receive, after my arrival in the United States, the very kind address of the Roman Catholic Clergy of Ballinrobe, for which I beg leave to return you my grateful thanks.

The great privilege of having been selected, by partial friends, to command the Jamestown, and to act as the agent of the benevolent of this section of the country, is one beyond which my highest ambition can never soar; her voyage, of seven weeks will, I trust, be

remembered as part of the history of our country, and by my children, with feelings of proud satisfaction.

In closing, I cannot but pray you to permit none to embark for this country, unprovided and destitute; this course tends to close the avenues of our sympathy, and sometimes to make us wish, that the gratitude of Ireland should be shown, by keeping her poor at home.

We have abundant room for those who can get to the Western States; they will be welcome there, and will soon find independence.

I am, very respectfully, your servant,

R. B. FORBES, *late Captain of the Jamestown.*

94.

COUNTY OF CORK.

TO CAPT. FORBES,

Commanding the U. S. Sloop of War Jamestown.

SIR—We, the deputation from the Monkstown and Passage West Poor Relief Committee, have the honor of waiting on you, and in their name, to express our grateful acknowledgments to those humane and generous citizens of the United States, who, at the present juncture of unparalled destitution with which it has pleased the Almighty disposer of events to afflict Ireland, have come forward so promptly and munificently to relieve our unfortunate sufferers, thereby proving the kindly feeling pervading the United States towards this country; and we have the gratification to add, not only the admiration, but also the warmest thanks of the Committee to you and your officers, who so nobly and disinterestedly volunteered your services, which will, no doubt, receive that meed of praise and gratitude from both countries which you have so justly merited.

JOHN J. IRVINE, *Chairman.*

Passage West, April 19th, 1847.

95.

CORK, APRIL 19, 1847.

TO THE DEPUTATION OF MONKSTOWN AND PASSAGE WEST.

GENTLEMEN—I had the pleasure yesterday to receive your very complimentary address of the same date, and I take the earliest moment to return you my sincere thanks for the same, and to say to the good citizens of Passage and Monkstown, that I shall continue to exert myself in the cause of Ireland after I return to the United States, and I hope, ere many days, to hear that the small mite brought by the Jamestown is doing its good work.

I regret that my stay among you is so short and my time necessarily so much taken up that I cannot return you my thanks in person. Please accept the will for the deed, and believe me,

Yours very faithfully,

R. B. FORBES.

96.

JAMESTOWN, APRIL 21, 1847.

WM. RATHBONE, ESQ., CORK,

At the Imperial Hotel.

DEAR SIR—Herewith I beg leave to hand you a letter of introduction from Admiral Pigot, in favor of the Rev. Mr. O'Sullivan, a Catholic Priest of Kenmare, who, with some very respectable gentlemen, have presented me with an address, and with statements, which I am sure you will listen to.

I am inclined to think it will be well for you to borrow of the Commissariat, at Haulbowline some supplies for immediate distribution, and return the same on the arrival of the Tartar. Early distribution is *absolutely important, if not-necessary.*

Very truly, yours,

R. B. FORBES.

97.

KENMARE, APRIL 19, 1847.

RESPECTED SIR—The inhabitants of the Parish of Kenmare in the county of Kerry, take the earliest opportunity of tendering their heartfelt thanks to the citizens of New England for the sympathy they evince, and the generosity they display, in alleviating the sufferings of the poor inhabitants of this country, and they beg to assure them that the arrival of the "Jamestown" has placed the whole south of Ireland under an obligation they cannot easily forget, and which they fear they will never be able to repay.

The hand of God Almighty, in truth, is very heavy upon them, and, the sympathy and the generosity of those to whom "the Lord in

his abundance hath given," is one of the few consolations they can look to for their support through the arduous struggle they are now engaged in.

Gratifying as your mission must needs be to you, it is to some extent incomplete, as you cannot "see with your eyes, and hear with your ears," the melancholy details of the frightful visitation with which it has pleased God to affect this unhappy country. Were you or your fellow citizens to witness the revolting spectacle of four or five corpses daily stretched on the public street, unclaimed, unknown, unheeded, unrecognized, your whole navy, we are confident, would be under weigh to try and stay the progress of the famine.

We are grateful, deeply grateful, for your munificence. We beg of you to tender our most heartfelt thanks to your fellow citizens. To yourself in person we can make no return commensurate with your kindness, generosity and disinterestedness. Take with you, then, respected sir, the prayers, the good wishes of a poor, suffering, blighted population. And, may the God of mercy that granted you so favorable a passage across the sea, be as propitious on your return, and restore you to your country and your home, with the consoling reflection that you have done much good and saved many a poor creature from starvation.

And we remain, respected sir, your most obedient servants,

JAMES HICKSON, D. L. & J. P.
JOHN O'SULLIVAN, P. P. & V. G.

In behalf of the Parish of Kenmare,

JOHN MAHONY,
GARRETT RIERDAN.

TO CAPT. R. B. FORBES, *of the Jamestown.*

98.

ANSWER TO IRISH CONFEDERATION ADDRESS.

COVE, APRIL 21, 1847.

TO THOMAS FRANCIS MEAGHER,

On behalf of the "Irish Confederation."

SIR,—I rise to thank you for myself and the officers of the Jamestown, for the very complimentary, not to say flattering address, you have been pleased to present from that independent body, the "Irish Confederation." I acknowledge myself, so little acquainted with the different political parties in Ireland, that I am not aware how, or exactly for what purpose, this confederation is constituted, but sir, as an American, and a citizen of that part of the United States,

which is really free, I must say, that the sound of "confederation" is grateful to my ears—and I take it for granted that it must imply a bond of unity against some existing or past evil; and whether evils of government, or of fanaticism, or the not lesser evils of intemperance, I am happy that the body, which you represent, is uniting to assert the *rights of men who should be free*. I say this, sir, without any knowledge of your constitution or by-laws. I trust I am not treading on ground which an impartial man, coming with relief to all grades and parties should not occupy. I have endeavored, sir, to believe that the mission of the Jamestown will serve to unite all parties and all creeds, even more than sweet charity has already united them. I will not therefore run any risk of opening the subject of political differences.

I will, as you request, transmit to the good citizens of New England, your kind thanks, and through the newspapers, the Government of the United States will know your warm expressions for the aid which the loan of the Macedonian and Jamestown has afforded.

As to the value of our poor services, I can only say, for myself and the officers of the Jamestown, that we are paid tenfold for the small sacrifices we have made, firstly by the award of our own consciences, and lastly by the exceeding hospitality of the Irish people. The voyage of the Jamestown will be remembered by our children's children with feelings of intense satisfaction.

Let us hope sir, that the voyage of the Macedonian and the Jamestown may be looked upon as the opening of a commerce between your ports of Cove, and Cork, which will eventually crown with prosperity the country, and when it shall please Almighty God to draw aside the black veil now hanging over this fertile land, and cause your granaries to be filled with abundance, may you and the Irish people find grateful hearts to thank Him for having afflicted you.

My time is necessarily much limited, and I can only say, in conclusion, I thank you for myself and the officers of the Jamestown.

I am, very respectfully, your servant,

R. B. FORBES.

99.

TO CAPT. FORBES,

Commander of the Ship Jamestown.

ST. ANNE'S HILL, BLARNEY, APRIL 21, 1847.

MY DEAR SIR—I regret much that the deputation from the Mathela Relief Committee had not the pleasure of finding you at Cove on Monday, as we were commissioned by the Committee to express the warmest acknowledgments of every one of its members to you and

your generous countrymen for the liberal grant of provisions made to the poor of this wretched district, from the stores of the Jamestown.

The deep gratitude of the Irish heart can be but poorly expressed in words, but permit me to say, that this act of noble generosity on the part of the American people can never be effaced from the hearts of Irishmen. It will be remembered as the filial sympathy of children for a parent in sorrow, and I can say with truth, will be duly appreciated as one more connecting link binding together two nations distinguished throughout the world, as first in rank, Christian charity and benevolence.

I have the honor to be, sir, your warm and gratified friend,

S. HANS SLOANE, *Chairman of Committee.*

100.

At a meeting of the inhabitants of the Town and Parish of Kells, held in the Dempsey Great School Room, on Sunday, the 25th day of April, 1847.

Mr. Town Commissioner, Christie, in the Chair, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted :—

1. *Resolved*, That the marked and grateful thanks of this meeting, be transmitted to the people of Boston, United States, who so nobly vindicate the rights of humanity, by sending for the use of our distressed and famishing countrymen, the vast and seasonable supply of provisions that have arrived at Cork, in the Jamestown sloop of war.

2. *Resolved*, That our gratitude is eminently due to the United States Government, who undeterred by false and sordid notions of a base political economy, placed at the service of a famishing people, one of their sloops of war, unmindful of the expense or the disadvantage to their Navy.

3. *Resolved*, That our feelings of admiration are justly evoked, by the gallant and humane conduct of Captain Bennett Forbes, and his officers and crew, who disregarding the sweets of ease, and pleasure of home, sacrificed all such consideration, by volunteering to alleviate the pangs of suffering humanity, and bravely landed their prized and long sought for cargo, in Cork harbor.

4. *Resolved*, That our chairman be requested to immediately forward, in the name of this meeting, the above resolutions to their intended destinations.

Signed on behalf of the meeting,

JOHN CHRISTIE, *Chairman.*

PATRICK SMITH, *Secretary.*

101.

BOSTON, MAY 31, 1847.

TO JOHN CHRISTIE,

Chairman, Town and Parish of Kells.

DEAR SIR,—I embrace the first opportunity, since my arrival on the 16th instant, in the Jamestown, to acknowledge the receipt of certain resolutions passed on the 25th ultimo, by the people of your town.

For myself and officers, I return you my best thanks, and beg you to believe that we are rewarded, ten fold, for the very small sacrifices made by us ; firstly, by the grateful approbation of the people of Ireland, contained in many heartfelt addresses, and secondly, by the great privilege of having been permitted to go on such a beautiful mission, which is to be remembered by us, and our children, with feelings of satisfaction, until time is no more.

For my countrymen and my government, I thank you, and beg you to believe, that our sympathy as a nation, is alive to your unexampled distresses.

I am, dear Sir, your obedient servant,

R. B. FORBES, *late Captain of the Jamestown.*

102.

Address of the people of Limerick, to Captain Forbes and officers, of the American frigate Jamestown, arrived at Cove with a gift of provisions for the destitute Irish :—

The Mayor, in the Chair.

GALLANT CAPTAIN FORBES, AND GENTLEMEN,—From the depths of the Irish heart, we, the Mayor and inhabitants of the city of Limerick, greet you. With feelings of boundless gratitude, we thank you, and through you, the noble people of *America*, for the generous promptitude and enthusiastic zeal evinced by you and them, in coming to the relief of our famine stricken land. There are burning thoughts, which no form of language could adequately convey. There are aspirations of the soul, which, in assuming the shape of words, choke the utterance and paralyze the tongue. Emotions of the mind arise, which cannot be pourtrayed by external sign or effort. Our feelings on the present occasion are of this nature. You have gloriously volunteered to enter upon a mission of mercy. Your nation engaged in warfare, and every vessel and seaman in your service required to guard the interests, and vindicate, and protect the characters and fame, of your country, you magnanimously placed two of your valuable frigates in

commission for the contest of benevolence, against the extermination of our race by famine.

Accept, gallant Captain Forbes, our sincerest thanks, for the inestimable personal sacrifice you have made, in leaving the bosom of a happy and affectionate family, and braving the perils of the ocean, to become the missionary of mercy to a famine devastated land. May your return voyage be prosperous and rapid, and may you meet from the noble nation, whose representative you are, that praise and thankfulness which you and your officers so richly merit.

THOMAS WALNUTT, *Chairman*.

MICHAEL SHEEHY, *Secretary*.

103.

BOSTON, JUNE 1, 1847.

TO THOMAS WALNUTT, *Chairman*, and

MICHAEL SHEEHY, *Secretary*.

GENTLEMEN,—On the eve of my departure from Cove of Cork, I had the pleasure to receive the very flattering address of the people of Limerick, to myself and officers on board the *Jamestown*, conveying at the same time to the United States government, which so readily loaned her ships of war, and to the people of America, the very grateful sense of the people of your City, for the free gifts of a sympathising people to your suffering poor.

I cannot express to you how much gratified I am, at the very handsome manner, in which you have been pleased, through me, to express the feelings of your warm-hearted countrymen to America, and I regret that no words within the power of my pen, can return you adequate thanks for your kind address. Overpowered as I have been, by the approbation of friends and strangers, I cannot but feel that it was a great, a glorious privilege, to have been selected to command the *Jamestown*, and to act as the agent of the benevolent donors of her cargo. I am rewarded much more than I deserve, and shall always look back to the holy mission on which I went, and which resulted so happily, with proud satisfaction.—I have the honor to be, for myself and officers,

Your obedient, and grateful servant,

R. B. FORBES.

104.

TO R. B. FORBES, ESQ.,

Commander of the American Sloop of War Jamestown.

The address of the Brothers, Masters and Pupils of St. Patrick's Monastery, Tullow Co., Carlow.

Respected Sir—We the members of St. Patrick's Monastery cannot allow you to depart from our shores without giving expression to our heartfelt admiration and gratitude for the promptitude, energy and skill with which, in obedience to the humane call of your noble countrymen, you flew to our assistance when struggling in calamities, unequalled in horror and woe.

Your conduct on this occasion, proves you a true son of that *glorious land* where freedom dwells and ripens to maturity every noble quality of mind and heart. We know not which more to admire, your intrepidity and zeal or that of the American Government, who while engaged in war, sends two of her frigates to carry food of life to a starving people. We cannot help contrasting this with the conduct of our own government, which is at peace, and would not spare one vessel, although several of them lie rotting in the harbors, and manned with thousands of Erin's hardy sons, whose parents, brothers and sisters are dying of hunger!!!

The recollection of this truly noble and charitable act shall never be effaced from our minds—it shall go down on the pages of history from father to son, while you will carry home with you the blessings of the Irish people. Praying that they may descend on you, your nation and each of our American benefactors is our ardent prayer.

SERENIUS P. O'KELLY, *President.*

APRIL 22, 1847.

105.

BOSTON, MAY 27, 1847.

TO S. P. O'KELLY,

President of St. Patrick's Monastery,

TULLOW CO. OF CARLOW.

SIR—I had the pleasure of receiving your very complimentary address dated 22d ultimo, by the Steamer, which arrived after me at this port.

I thank you most sincerely for the expressions of gratitude towards my country, and towards myself, and I beg to assure you that I shall take every good opportunity to make known to my countrymen the

valuable tokens of the appreciation in which their benevolence has been felt throughout Ireland.

I feel proud of having been selected as the commander of the expedition, so happily terminated, and I have only to say, in conclusion, that my voyage in the *Jamestown* will be remembered by my children's children with feelings of satisfaction, and I trust by your countrymen, so long as the recollection of the famine shall endure.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

R. B. FORBES,

Late commanding the Jamestown.

PER MACEDONIAN.

106.

BOSTON, MARCH 26, 1847.

DEAR SIR,—Herewith you have the invoice and bill of lading of the cargo on board of the U. S. Ship *Jamestown*, under your command; it being a portion of the "contribution of sundry citizens of New England, for the relief of the distressed poor of Ireland and Scotland."

To enable the *Jamestown* to return without delay, we recommend the distribution of her cargo among the poor of Ireland.

Another shipment on the same account, and to your order, being about to be made, we recommend a distribution of such a portion of the same as you may judge best, among the poor of Scotland; thereby carrying out the benevolent intentions of the donors.

Availing ourselves of the liberal tender of your gratuitous services, we consider your well-known active and generous sympathy, as well as your experience and good judgment a guarantee of the faithful execution of this trust, and committing you to the protection of Heaven on your errand of humanity, we are, with much regard, your friends and fellow citizens,

JOSIAH QUINCY, Jun.
PATRICK T. JACKSON,
THOMAS LEE,
DAVID HENSHAW,
JAMES K. MILLS,
GEO. W. CROCKETT,
J. INGERSOLL BOWDITCH,

Committee
of
Contributors.

TO ROBERT BENNETT FORBES, ESQ.,

U. S. ship Jamestown.

P.S.—It is gratifying to us that a gentleman of Captain Macondray's character and experience has volunteered to accompany you, and in

INVOICE OF CARGO.

cxviii

the event of any accident to yourself, he is invested with power to fulfil these orders.

INVOICE

Of Provisions, Bread Stuffs, and Clothing, shipped by the Boston Relief Committee, on board the United States Ship of Peace, "Jamestown," R. B. Forbes, Commander, and to him consigned.

[From the Boston Committee.]

400 barrels pork,	- - - -	\$5,200 00
100 tierces hams,	- - - -	2,535 08
655 barrels corn meal		
2,501 bags	" $\frac{1}{8}$ barrel each	11,487 04
475 "	" 60 lbs. "	
260 "	" $\frac{1}{8}$ barrel "	
1,452 "	" $\frac{1}{8}$ " "	
1,496 "	" northern corn	3,252 24
1,375 barrels bread		5,387 08
353 "	beans	1,797 00
84 "	peas	348 00
800 empty bags		100 00

\$30,106 44

[From Sundry Towns, Individuals and Societies.]

538 barrels corn	\$2,025 00
1 half barrel pork	6 00
18 barrels corn meal	90 00
1 half barrel oatmeal	3 00
10 barrels oatmeal	40 00
84 " potatoes	179 00
1 bag "	1 00
547 " corn	1,094 00
1 barrel flour	8 00
23 " rye	85 00
10 bags "	22 00
1 box "	3 00
1 barrel oats	2 25
1 box "	1 00
3 bags wheat	12 00
1 tierce dried apple	15 00
3 " beans	34 00
1 bag beans	1 50
6 boxes fish	18 00
200 bags meal, $\frac{1}{8}$ barrel each	125 00
1 half barrel meal	2 50
16 barrels clothing	320 00
1 half barrel "	10 00
9 boxes, "	240 00
2 bundles "	5 00

Amounts carried forward,

\$4,342 25

30,106 44

<i>Amounts brought forward,</i>	4,342 25	30,106 44
[From the Charlestown Committee.]		
50 barrels flour	\$345 75	
1 half barrel ditto	3 50	
100 ditto, rice	440 00	
50 barrels corn meal	250 00	
2 " bread	7 00	
60 " beans	307 22	
1 half barrel "	2 62	
4 barrels peas	13 75	
4 boxes clothing	50 00	
	<hr/>	
	\$1,419 84	
	<hr/>	\$5,762 09
		<hr/>
		\$35,868 53

Boston, March 26th, 1847.

Errors Excepted.

Signed, J. I. BOWDITCH, *for the Committee.*

MEMO. OF COST OF THE JAMESTOWN'S VOYAGE.

	Provisions,	-	-	-	\$703	35	
	Wages,	-	-	-	1675	00	
	Chandlery,	-	-	-	44	73	
	Disbursements,	-	-	-	34	25	\$2,457 33
<hr/>							
CR.	2 Cabin passengers,	-	-	-	107	61	
	Ballast sold,	-	-	-	150	00	
	2 men found for the voyage,	-	-	-	67	20	
	Amount of bill of provisions returned by Col. Winchester,				421	00	745 81
<hr/>							1,711 52
	Amount contributed up to April 1st by Boston churches for manning and victualling the ship,	-	-	-			3,076 64
<hr/>							
	Balance to credit of general relief fund,	-	-	-			\$1,365 12
E. E.	R. B. FORBES.						

108.

COVE, APRIL 19, 1847.

TO MRS. NASH.

MY DEAR MADAM—Herein I have the pleasure to hand you an order on Messrs. J. Scott & Co. for the sum of forty pounds sterling, which I beg you will invest in clothes suited to the poor, and deliver the same to the "*Ladies' Sick Relief Committee*."

I am, with respect, your obedient servant,

R. B. FORBES.

109.

RECEIPT FOR THE SHIP.

WHEREAS, Commodore Foxhall A. Parker, in command of the U. S. Navy Yard, at Charlestown, was, on the 8th instant, directed by the Secretary of the Navy (in compliance with a resolution of

Congress, a copy of which is hereto annexed) to furnish the Sloop of War Jamestown with her tanks, and with the ballast, spars, cables, anchors, sails and rigging, which in his judgment would be necessary for her safety in a voyage to Great Britain, and back to Boston; to leave on board four guns, if required, and to supply her with the necessary charts and compasses, and when thus prepared, to place her at my disposal.

Now, the said Ship Jamestown having thus been prepared, I do hereby acknowledge to have received her from Commodore Parker in good order and condition, with such apparel, armament and furniture as is comprised in the inventory, And I do hereby promise and agree to return the said ship to the Navy Yard, at Charlestown, as soon as the contemplated voyage to Great Britain and back, can be conveniently accomplished, in accordance with the aforesaid resolution of Congress,—the dangers of the sea, enemies, pirates, detention by foreign powers, and other casualties excepted.

In witness whereof, I have herewith set my hand and seal, at the City of Boston, this twenty-sixth day of March, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and forty-seven.

Signed and sealed in the presence }
of AR'D. ROBERT BOGARDUS. }

R. B. FORBES.

RECEIPT FOR HER RETURN.

BOSTON, MAY 18, 1847.

Received of Captain R. B. Forbes, the United Ship Jamestown and her appurtenances, according to the inventory herein, ordinary wear and tear and usual consumption of materials excepted, in good order and condition.

FOXHALL A. PARKER, *Commandant*.

110.

JOURNAL OF HOMEWARD PASSAGE, CORK TO BOSTON.

Thursday, April 22. At 3½ P. M. started in tow of her Majesty's steamer Zephyr, and at 5 discharged her and our pilot, several miles outside the harbor. As we passed Cove the people cheered, the Consul lowered his flag, and as we passed Lieut. Col. Coryton's station at Spike Island, he mustered his marines and gave us a lot of hearty cheers, to which we responded and lowered our flag several times. Messrs. Cummins and other friends then bade us farewell. Throughout the night very light wind, and pleasant weather.

Friday, 23. Commences light airs and calm; want the propeller very much; all day very moderate and very pleasant; many vessels in company—beat them all easily.

Saturday, 24. Head wind and pleasant; getting on slowly.

Sunday, 25. Fine strong breeze at the SW. to WNW., latter part a gale; ship under three-reefed topsails and foresail; quite stiff enough and easy; going 11 knots part of the night, close hauled, with main royal and flying jib set!

Evening. Fresh gale and large sea; 4 P. M., heading off to N., wore to SW.; 11 P. M., moderating a little. We have 10 or 12 more men than we had going out, and some 15 stout fellows working their passage. To the end of the day (midnight) fresh breezes and cloudy at SW.

Monday, 26. Midnight to 6 A. M. moderating; made sail.

Forenoon. Wind increasing again in the old quarter, WSW., reduced sail; wind continued to increase gradually until 3½ P. M., when it blew a hard gale with squalls; barometer 29½; symptoms of a change and a large sea getting up; wore round to SW. under 3 reefed topsail and reefed spencers, all other sails furled.

Evening. A heavy gale and hard squalls; ship behaves nobly and ships no water, excepting sprays; I have not seen such a gale since 1832, excepting one off New York in December, 1840; passengers do not muster very strong; barometer rising, and I trust the gale is at its height. What a contrast our noble ship is to the deep loaded corn and flour ships coming out, some of which will suffer to-night. Ends heavy gale and rough sea.

Tuesday, 27. To 1½ P. M. the gale much the same, the ship laying too like a duck (canvas back); at 2 moderating a little, set 3 reef'd fore top-sail, at 5 set fore-sail and close reef'd mizen top-sail, at 7½ P. M. squally, set reef'd main-sail. This morning a little brig passed near us, *scudding under a fore top-mast stay sail only*,—she would have been much safer under fore-sail and fore top-sail; at 7 this evening a brig passed bound eastward; all this forenoon we lay without shipping a drop of water. P. M. and eve. rain squalls; the ship going at 8—8 knots close hauled, and a large sea on, makes the water fly. Having a good crew and officers and the best ship in the world under me, not overloaded, I have no anxieties, excepting for a change of wind; now nearly dead ahead; 10 P. M. passed a schooner under try-sails, to the end of the day fresh gale and rough sea. Lat. 49° 52', long. 18° 50'; 500 miles from Cork; 4 days 20 hours out, at noon.

Wednesday 28. Commences with increasing breeze, at 1 A. M. took in main-sail, 2,30 squally, a ship passed close under our bows heading to eastward; 4 A. M. quite a gale again, took in fore sail, mizen top-sail, and spanker, very hard squalls; 6 A. M. in fore top-sail, 8 set it again, at 9 set reefed courses, and close reefed mizen top-sail; 11,30 squally, up main-sail, 11,45 set main-sail, at noon let one reef out of fore and mizen top-sails. Ends strong breezes and pleasant, with occasional squalls; lat. obs. 47° 45', long. 18° 23', dist. per log 153, wind NW. P. M. fresh breezes and squally; 1 P. M. set jib and spanker. A brig passed under our lee standing eastward; 5,30 spoke Brig Elizabeth Bignan of Swansey from Baltimore, another brig passed to windward, bound east also; 8 P. M. moderate and less squally, ship under two reefed fore and main top-sails, whole courses, spencers, jib, spanker, and reefed top gallant-sails—sea going down, pleasant weather, found the main truss broken, rove a rope truss. To the end of the day, ship going rapidly on a wind.

Thursday 29. Morning wind nearly all gone, towards noon

heading off to south, tacked to WNW., wind very light, weather pleasant, lat. obs. 45.05, long. chronom. 20.25. PM. and evening wind light at WSW. and cloudy, borom. 30.30; 10 PM. a little more breeze, going 7 to 8 knots close hauled, all sail set heading NW. We are a week out this PM. and only one quarter on our way.

Friday 30th. First part moderate at WSW. and pleasant; morning in royals and flying jib, occasionally squally; PM. fresh breeze, at 1 heading off to N. by E., tacked to WSW., saw several vessels, one a large ship bound to the eastward, black yards and 3 royals, and all larb. stud. sails set, looked like an Indian; 1 PM. to 10 PM. fresh breeze, $1\frac{1}{2}$ in top-gallant sails, at $5\frac{1}{2}$ set them again reefed, fresh breezes and pleasant at NW.

Saturday, May 1. First part fine breeze at NW. and good weather, ship going 10 on the wind; morning quite moderate, all sail set on the wind, which, instead of coming to north is hauling back to westward; 11 AM. made a sail on the lee bow, and at $3\frac{1}{2}$ PM. came up with and spoke the ship Baltimore from Havre 17th instant for New York, she is consequently 14 days out to our nine; at 6 PM. she is hull down astern; at $4\frac{1}{2}$ an English brig passed bound to the eastward. It is worthy of remark that we have not laid our course an hour since leaving Cork! Very fine weather all day; lat. noon, $43^{\circ} 28'$, long. $26^{\circ} 22'$, 9 days out.

Sunday 2. First part quite light wind at westward, going 2 or 3 knots; 1 AM. tacked to NW. by N., wind springing up; 6 AM. the Baltimore 4 or 5 miles on the lee beam, standing with us; at $10\frac{1}{2}$ AM. she was entirely out of sight on the lee quarter, to 10 PM., fine fresh breeze, and pleasant hazy weather, ship going $9\frac{1}{2}$ and 10 close hauled; 6,30 PM. took in main royal going 10, head sea getting up and the ship jumps into it considerably. Lat. $43^{\circ} 12'$, long. $28^{\circ} 12'$, 1880 miles from Boston, 10 days out, and no fair wind yet; 5 weeks from Boston. We have two passengers and one mate from the wrecked ship Rochester, three other cabin passengers. We are all well, and only want a fair wind to be quite happy.

Monday, May 3. First part, moderate; ahead as usual; middle part, strong breezes and squally; 2 to 3 A.M. reducing sail; ship pitching a good deal at 3; Captain Farwell being in charge of the deck took in the jib; in furling it one of our best men named John Hughes lost his hold, and was seen no more! the ship going 10 to 11 knots at the time, and dark and rainy weather; indeed the men who were with him on the jib boom, were not aware when he fell. This event is one of those which makes old men of us; it casts a shade on the whole expedition, and it is aggravating to think that no hand was raised to save him—he was an excellent man.

This evening at 5, the wind came round suddenly from ahead in the SW. to ahead in the WNW., and has been blowing hard all day with squalls: we are now pitching into it under double reefs, going 8 and 9 knots—close hauled. Lat. $43^{\circ} 44'$; long. 32° ; log dist. 217; no fair wind yet. Ends, moderating breeze and pleasant, considerable old sea on.

Tuesday, May 4. Commences as above; by 8 A. M. all sail set, close hauled, going only 4 to 5 knots; to noon, wind quite light, 2 to 3 knots; still hanging at WNW. Lat. $41^{\circ} 28'$; long. $34^{\circ} 10'$; log

dist. 164; 12 days out. P. M. tacked to NNW., all sail set; breeze springing up; bent new spanker, which is too large; 3 P. M., squally, took in royals and flying jib, and mizen top gallant sail; 4, set flying jib and mizen top gallant sail; 6, in flying jib and mizen top gallant sail, and single reefed spanker; 8 P. M. going $9\frac{1}{2}$, heading NW. by N. on larboard tack; breeze getting fresh and large head sea on; took two reefs in top sails. We have done more reefing this passage than is usual, in a whole India voyage. Before midnight wind increasing to a gale; took in jib and spanker, reefed and furled main sail, and took the 8d reef in the top sails.

Wednesday 5. 1 A. M., furled fore sail and mizen top sail; 3 A. M. ship headed off to North—3, 30, called all hands and wore to SW.—4 A. M. to 7 P. M., hard gale, ship under two 3 reefed top sails; reefed spanker and main spencer, whole fore spencer and fore topmast stay sail. Lat. $41^{\circ} 20'$; long. 36° —13 days out; hard times, and not quite half way. 7, 30, P. M.; more moderate. Set reefed main sails; sea going down, and ship coming up to W. by S.; squally at times. Ends more moderate and pleasant; gale broken.

Thursday 6. At 1 A. M. set fore sail; 3, let one reef out of main top-sail—4, 30, one out of fore top sail, and set the jib; 6 A. M. heavy squall, close reefed mizen top sail, and double reefed spanker, furled the jib. 8 A. M. set the jib. Noon let all reefs out, except single reefs in top sails, spanker and main spencer; lat. $39^{\circ} 18'$; long. 38° log dist. 160; moderating at NW. by N. and cloudy.—2 P. M., set top gallant sails, main royal and flying jib; ship going 11 easily; 5 P. M., ship comes up to West; our course being WNW.; this is the nearest approach to a fair wind which we have experienced thus far. 8 P. M. Quite moderate and cloudy; sails not asleep, ship going 8 large. We are now a fortnight out, and have 1500 miles yet to go; many ships would not have been half way, expecting to be in by the 15th or 16th; to the end of the day quite moderate and pleasant.

Friday 7. Commences quite light, head wind and pleasant; morning and until noon nearly calm. P. M. a little breeze, at 2 tacked to WSW., at 8, going 9, heading W.; at 10 in mizen royal going 10, *very close to the wind, sharpened braced, smooth sea.* Lat. $38^{\circ} 07'$; long. $40^{\circ} 31'$; 15 days, 3 hours out, no fair wind yet; to the end of the day very fine weather, and beautiful Northern Lights.

Saturday 8. Throughout very clear, dry and pleasant, with a little breeze from NNW.; latter part, ship came up to her course for the first time since leaving Cork; 16 days out. 6 P. M. a bark showing English colors, passed to windward, heading to the Eastward; showed him our flag and name. Busy to-day, painting and "slicking up," all well on board. Lat. $37^{\circ} 05'$; long. $44^{\circ} 35'$; distance per log, 197 miles. Ship goes 7 knots with the sails flapping, close hauled. 6, 30, set the starboard steering sails, nearly close hauled. Sea very smooth and splendid weather; saw a whale. Our ice still holds out, and we have yet some of the fresh grub which came on board in Boston; 41 days since.

Sunday 9. Light and variable in the Western board, and calm part of time. Weather *dreadfully pleasant*, patience nearly threadbare, and I am getting heartily tired of this constant head wind; shall

not be able, I fear, to go to Church in Boston, next Sunday. Lat. $36^{\circ} 42'$; long. $45^{\circ} 13'$; log gives 80, but current to Eastward wipes off about half of it; 17 days out, and no fair wind yet.

Monday, 10. Moderate and pleasant throughout; wind WSW.; going from 8 to $9\frac{1}{2}$, close hauled: 1120 miles from Boston. Lat. $38^{\circ} 12'$; long. $47^{\circ} 11'$, W; log 156, 18 days out. Spoke English brig, *Enterprise*, from Barbadoes, for London, belonging to Yarmouth, desired to be reported; ends breezy, WSW.

Tuesday 11. Commences increasing breeze, and cloudy damp weather; sharp head sea getting up, hope for a change to North; 2, A.M. in top gallant sails; 4, A.M. single reefed top sails; fresh breeze and sharp head sea; 5, A.M. set top gallant sails; $6\frac{1}{2}$, A.M. wind came out suddenly from NNE.; up main sail, and put her head to WNW.; *hurra for a fair wind for the rest of the passage*; 9, A. M. pleasant, and a fine breeze at NNE.; going $12\frac{1}{2}$; waiting for the old sea to get down a little to put on the studding sails, and make her go 14; at 10, wind hauling to N. by W.; at $10\frac{1}{2}$, set royals, starboard studding sails and flying jib; at 11, *can't go our course*; took in studding sails; at $11\frac{1}{2}$, coming up, *set studding sails*; at 12 our fine wind *nearly all gone, braced up sharp again*; at 2 P. M. dead calm, and continues so until the present time; 9 P.M. almost sick with fair wind deferred.—Lat. $39^{\circ} 29'$; long. $50^{\circ} 08'$; 970 miles from Boston; made 158, 19 days out, and have laid our course *nearly four hours*, and had our studding sails useful about three since leaving Cork. Continues nearly calm to the end of the day.

Wednesday 12. Commences calm; 3, A. M. light breeze at West, heading NNW.; 5 A.M. to noon going 5 to 8 knots; smooth sea and pleasant weather, heading N. by W. to NNW.; at 8 A.M. a ship to windward, bound East, tacked to SSW. and sent a boat on board; she proved to be the Virginia, of New York, 27 days from New Orleans for Liverpool. Received newspapers giving an account of the fall of the Castle of St. Juan de Ulloa, and city of Vera Cruz, to the American arms, under Gen. Scott. To noon, light, westerly wind, and very pleasant. Lat. $39^{\circ} 54'$ N.; long $51^{\circ} 18'$; 20 days out. P.M. breeze freshening and cloudy; 3 P.M. in royals and flying jib; 4 P.M. tacked to S.W.; wind canting to W.N.W.; smooth sea; 12 to 8 P. M. going 9 and $9\frac{1}{2}$, *very sharp braced*; sun-set, a large ship passed, bound East, looks like a New York packet; 5 P.M. in mizen top gallant sail; 6, set mizen top gallant sail, in royal and flying jib; at 8, squally with rain, took them in; at 9, in fore top gallant sail: dark, black looking gulf weather; 9, 30, ship goes her course, *a remarkable event*.

Thursday 13. First part, cloudy, rainy, dark; going 9 at $9\frac{1}{2}$ on our course; morning, set steering sails, going 11, at $5\frac{1}{2}$, A.M. saw a ship ahead; at $9\frac{1}{2}$ *passed her*, read her name, the Robert Burton; our long. 54° his $53^{\circ} 50'$; at 1 P. M. *could just see her from the rail*. From 8 A.M. to 8 P.M. going from 11 to 13 knots; all sail set, including royals and top gallant studding sails; wind nearly East; course, to clear the gulf NW. by W. Lat. $40^{\circ} 10'$; long. $54^{\circ} 40'$; log 244; 50 miles current against us. This is the first regular fair wind; 21 days out, 750 miles to home. Ship steers perfectly, and rolls so easy that we have been at work rattling the rigging; this evening cloudy, and rainy;

air 53° water 58°; former, yesterday 65° latter 68° Ends fresh breeze and rainy.

Friday 14. Throughout, strong gale at East, and cloudy, rainy weather; 2 A.M. in lower studding sail; 5, broke top mast studding sail yard; handed main sail; 9 A.M. in fore top gallant sail; 11, set it; P.M. wind canting a little to NE.; at 7 P.M. set spanker and jib; 7, 30, water 38° air 42°; sounded, no ground. Since noon air has changed from 55° to 42° and water from 62° to 38°; at 4 o'clock water was 55°, and at 8, 38°; distance by log, noon to noon, 295; no observations. Lat. D.R. 41° 40'; long. 60° 35'; may have had same current against us. The ship has been going at times 13, and steering like a boat. We now want observations very much to determine correctly our position. 10, P.M. wind NE. and moderating; Bar 30°, 1-10 and rising; 22 days at sea.

Saturday, May 15. First and middle parts, strong gale and rough sea; dead lights in the quarter galleries, ship going like a race horse, under single reefed top-sails, main-sail furled, main top-gallant sail, and occasionally the fore one; reefed spanker, and jib with bonnet off. Thick foggy weather, and very cold; air 42° to 36°, water 40° to 36°. Barometer 30 to $\frac{1}{10}$ to $\frac{2}{10}$; morning we are approaching the meridian of Cape Sable, but as we can only guess at our latitude we go under some anxiety, sounding every two hours, no bottom, and conclude we are to the south of our reckoning; 5 A.M. hauled up NW., at 9.30 the sun dimly showing himself, took 30 sights and guessed at the horizon, moving the index $\frac{1}{2}$ a degree each time, the mean, with latitude assumed at 42°, 42 $\frac{1}{2}$ ° and 43°, gave a mean long. of 65.05; at 10 A.M. "sail-ho close aboard, hard up," I jumped on deck just in time to hail her "hard up, call all hands square after yards," and we immediately whipped her round to the SE., under top-gallant sails, blowing strong, came up under the lee of the Brig, under her close reefs and reefed courses, and ascertained that she was from St. Johns, N. B., lat. 42° and long. 65°, latter agreeing with my sights in a fog, latitude like my assumed most southerly position; having thus confirmed our position, we wore round to WNW., at 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ got another sight, and at noon it cleared off and enabled us to get good lat. 42° 14'. P. M. moderating, 2 P. M. going 12 knots all the muslin set, at 5, 11 knots, at 6, 10 knots, pleasant, at 5 we are 150 miles from Boston Light. Throughout the night pleasant, wind NE. all sail set, 6 A.M. made Cape Ann to the NW. at 8.20 took a pilot from the Sylph, *Mr. Phillips, the same who took us to sea on the 28th March*; at 8.50 passed the Graves, at 9.30 came to anchor off the Navy Yard, 7 weeks and 1 hour from thence.

R. B. FORBES.

111.

EXPLANATION OF THE READING OF MR. PHILLIPS' LETTER.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—I regret to find, on my return from New York, that the remarks of my friend Mr. T. B. Curtis, at the dinner given at the "Revere House," have been erroneously quoted. Mr. Curtis offered the explanation without my special consent, on his own responsibility, and as far as I could hear at the remote end of the hall, did not say any thing warranting the report in the newspapers, which says:—

"The only part of the letter of Mr. Phillips read at the Cove festival, was that referring to Mr. Phillips' offer to pay the expense of employing a seaman to assist in navigating the Jamestown."

It was evident to me on my arrival, that the reading of Mr. Phillips' letter could not be satisfactorily explained to the Post and its friends, as I could not declare that every line which might be objectionable to them, had been pasted over, and as the Post had indulged in opprobrious epithets, entirely unwarranted by *any* reading of the letter, I concluded to waive all explanation until the objectionable manner of conveying censure should be disavowed.

I was placed in a position where explanation, however worded, must offend some one, and I preferred to bear the burthen of having permitted part of a private letter to be read at a public meeting at Cove, rather than to run the risk of offending the press at Cork, where the letter was published—but as the report of Mr. Curtis' explanation is incorrect I feel bound, in justice to the press at Cork, to state the facts as far as I can recollect them.

My mind was entirely taken up with the subject of conveying to the Irish the sympathy for their suffering people, in America, and I was desirous of giving every evidence of that sympathy in my possession; yet I considered some parts of Mr. Phillips' letter inappropriate to the occasion, and I pasted them over, the letter was handed to the Rev. Mr. Nash for perusal at the dinner, with other letters; I am not ready to say, nor have I ever said, that the only part read referred to Mr. Phillips' paying a seaman, on the contrary, I am sure that other parts were read. After the letter was read, I laid it down before me, with the sheets containing my remarks, and they were taken over, if not expressly with my consent and at my request, certainly with my acquiescence, by a reporter of one of the Cork papers. I have never seen the letter since, although I asked for it, and I concluded that it was accidentally mislaid. I take the responsibility, cheerfully, of having assented, (by not withholding the letter, as I ought to have done,) to the publication of part of Mr. Phillips' letter, and if I owe any one an apology more than another, it is due to Mr. Phillips, for omitting any part of his letter, or for causing any part of it to be read in public. I did not consider myself as endorsing Mr. Phillips' sentiments then, nor do I now feel it necessary for me to define my views of the Mexican war; had I been in possession of letters applauding the Government for loaning the Jamestown, applauding the war with

Mexico, and at the same time exhibiting sympathy for suffering Ireland, I should probably have committed the folly of reading them.

I cannot charge my memory with the precise lines covered over, nor can I say that the paper covering the parts not read, remained in the same state in the reporter's budget, and I believe no unauthorized use was made of the letter by the editor, and I much prefer to have incurred the censure of part of the press, couched as it was in unreasonable language, and thus entirely deprived of its sting, than to run the least risk of doing injustice to absent and distant parties, who treated me kindly; I will not, therefore, attempt to palliate the offence, be it great or small, of having caused to be read and permitted to be printed, a part of Mr. Phillips' letter, but will bear the burthen of the wrath of those who feel aggrieved and make the best of it, promising to profit by the lesson in future, and whenever I permit myself to become public property, I trust I may have, as I have now, the approving thanks of my constituents and the Committee, whose servant I was—the thanks of many friends, who appear to think I did my duty decently well, and the award, (last not least) of an approving conscience.

CUTTINGS FROM NEWSPAPERS.

Extract from the Cork Examiner.

"The Jamestown sloop of war, freighted with provisions, the generous gift of the State of Massachusetts, is expected daily in the harbor of Cork. Here is a nation, possessed of but few ships of war, and at the present moment engaged in a contest requiring all her disposable naval force, sending one of her vessels freighted with the gift of her noble-hearted people. We trust the gallant officers and crew of the Jamestown will be received in a manner at once worthy of their glorious mission and of the gratitude of the Irish nation."—*Pilot*.

Most sincerely do we respond to the call of our metropolitan contemporary, and if we can promise anything worthy ourselves, and worthy those representatives of one of the noblest nations of the earth, it shall be the reception given to the "gallant officers and crew," by the people of Cork.

The last time the war flag of America floated in the British seas was, we believe, in 1812. England and the States were then in hostile collision. But in every encounter of the latter power, in her guardianship of her own freedom and her own magnificent empire, her skill and bravery were equally recognised and ever victorious. We might form some notion now of what her naval greatness may be capable of achieving when we think of some of the extraordinary incidents which compose the naval history of the revolutionary war,

and the irrepressible character which belongs to the energies of a *nation* once fairly roused, when it is stated that under all the unfavorable circumstances of a hurried organization, defective vessels, wretched equipment, and want of arsenals, docks, system, combination, trained officers, and naval discipline, England had never before met with an enemy so destructive to her trade as America proved. During the first two years of the privateering that followed the declaration of war, many hundred sail of merchantmen were captured. Fifty-two sail, engaged in the West India trade alone, are said to have been taken as early as February, 1777.

But we write not now to indulge in any warlike reminiscences; we merely note this, that it may be remembered we are receiving some of the descendants of those men who successfully competed with England on her own element, (the finest compliment we could pay to men or a nation,) and *that*, too, in the cause of free homes and altars, the most sacred cause for which sword was ever unsheathed or men yielded up their life blood.

An American war vessel cruises up the Irish channel, but it is on a cruise of mercy. She bears no secret and spying orders, but her mission is open as day. You can estimate her calibre from the weight she bears of corn, not cannon—her discharges are not to be of “iron rain,” but descend in peaceful manna—in a word, she comes laden with food to the necessitous; and having consummated her great work, and achieved the noblest triumph that ever yet crowned any conqueror on the deep, she will depart with no bloody pennon flaunting from her mast head, but the grateful esteem and the warm adieu of a people as single-hearted and noble as their noble visitors, themselves.

After all, there are flashes of true beauty, scintillations of goodness, and distinctive outushings of private and public virtue, which now and then break forth to tell us that this bad world—made bad by man and the curse of his evil passions and self-interests—is not all irretrievably lost, and sunk in the debasement of individual and aggregate vileness. The American mission to Ireland has lifted up our heart a little, and taught us another lesson of the bringing forth of good from evil.

The war ships of America are not numerous. She is engaged in a contest with Mexico, requiring every available vessel she can muster, yet she can find time and heart to dispatch one sloop of war, bountifully laden, to the shores of this afflicted country.

This should serve only to make us the more anxious to show a proper sense of what we owe to the generous and Christian people of America. We are bound to them in more ways than one. When our people are driven forth from their own green land, there are the States ever open to receive them, with their broad and fertile bosom, blue sky, and free government and institutions. Whenever the civil or religious freedom of Ireland was to be maintained, asserted, or defended—there were the sympathies and the moneys of America freely and cheerfully offered for its sustentation. Do we not owe those people, then, a debt of more than gratitude—a reciprocity of kindness—an exhibition of some sense of our national friendship, and deepest sympathies with the progress of the greatness and glory of a nation—

in war so brave—in peace so enterprising—in governmental policy so magnanimous—in institutions so free—in political liberty so untrammelled, and in commercial greatness acknowledging only one rival in the world.

We do, and please God, we shall pay it. We know the hospitality and kindness of our fellow-citizens too well, and we build on them. But we do not stop there. A demonstration worthy of ourselves and the people represented by the gallant officers of the Jamestown should originate with the Corporation. We feel quite certain that that body will not allow the matter to go by without the attention it deserves. We have reason to know that if the corporations of Limerick, Waterford, Clonmel, Kilkenny, &c., be invited, they will also join most fervently in thus showing their sense of Irish feeling and warmheartedness to their brethren in America. Nay, we have received a letter on the subject from one of the most influential and patriotic gentlemen in Dublin, promising to attend with a large party from that city at any *fete* to be given to the American officers, and he more than hints *that every corporation in Ireland* would be glad to take part in any ceremonies so truly national and delightful. Let us then have a day of gold out of the age of iron through which we have passed. We have mourned with our country

In her sorrow, her gloom, and her showers,

Let us for a moment be like

The rest of the world in their sunniest hours.

Let us have hospitality and festive halls, and music, and bright eyes, with the embodied sense of the cities and towns of Ireland, and the true nobility of her sons, conversing and holding communion with the free and gallant people of a happy land, whose brave and honored representatives are amongst us on a mission of so much brotherhood and benevolence.

MR. BANCROFT TO LORD JOHN RUSSELL.

90, EATON-SQUARE, APRIL 28, 1847.

MY LORD,—The people of New Orleans, touched by the accounts of the distress from famine in Ireland, came together in a public meeting on the 5th of February last. Mr. Johnson, the Governor of Louisiana, presiding, and Mr. Clay, of Kentucky, taking part in the proceedings, and made a voluntary contribution of fifteen thousand dollars. This offering, a committee, consisting of Mr. Crossman, the mayor of New Orleans, and five of its most respectable citizens, have placed entirely at my disposal, with no other restriction than that “it be applied with the least possible delay, in order to alleviate in the most general and equitable manner the sufferings of the people of Ireland by the purchase of food for their relief.” From your lordship’s position in the Government, you best know where relief is most urgently demanded, and how it can be applied without waste, without expense, and without interference with other arrangements. As the

surest method of carrying into effect the wishes of the citizens of New Orleans, I therefore beg leave to place their contribution at your lordship's disposition, requesting you to exercise in its application the same discretion which has been conferred on myself. Perhaps I should say no more; but I am impelled to add, that the sympathy of the people of the United States, with the sudden and overwhelming calamity which has befallen Ireland is earnest and universal; and that, mindful of their European origin, they share in the afflictions and rejoice in the prosperity of the nations from which they sprung. I am, my lord, with high consideration, very faithfully yours,

GEORGE BANCROFT.

LORD JOHN RUSSELL.

LORD JOHN RUSSELL TO MR. BANCROFT.

APRIL 29, 1847.

SIR,—I have received with much gratification your letter of yesterday, informing me that the people of New Orleans assembled at a public meeting (Mr. Johnson, the Governor of Louisiana, presiding,) made a voluntary contribution for the relief of the distress in Ireland, to the amount of fifteen thousand dollars. I have likewise received a draft for the amount, with your request that the sum should be applied where relief is most urgently demanded, without waste, without expense, and without interference with other arrangements. I feel highly honored by the confidence you have placed in me. It appears to me that the best mode of dispensing of this magnificent contribution is to transmit it without delay to the Central Relief Committee in Dublin, presided over by Lord Kildare. I shall accordingly send the amount to him with a copy of your letter. With reference to the latter part of your letter, allow me to add, that the earnest and universal sympathy of the people of the United States with our distressed countrymen in Ireland, is most gratifying to the people of Great Britain and Ireland, and that her Majesty the Queen, has seen with the highest satisfaction the manifestations of generosity and charity of a nation, sprung from the same origin as ourselves. I have the honor to be, with the greatest respect, yours very faithfully,

J. RUSSELL.

NOTE. These letters are given to show the feeling of people in power towards the contributors in the United States.

RELIEF BY THE JAMESTOWN.

The timely relief says the *European Times*, which the Americans sent to the starving Irish has been the universal theme of eulogy in

Ireland, and of warm and generous sympathy in England. In the House of Commons, on the 29th ult. Mr. William Brown, member for South Lancashire, rose and said :

“As I see the Right Honorable the Secretary for Ireland in his place, probably he would allow me to ask him if he has any information of the American Government having taken the guns out of two of their ships of war that were preparing to go to Mexico with troops, and holding them at the disposal of a Committee in the United States, who were, from voluntary contributions, raising large sums of money, and purchasing provisions, to send to Ireland to relieve our distressed fellow countrymen? and whether the ‘Jamestown,’ one of those vessels, had not arrived at Cork, and the ‘Macedonian’ expected at Sligo? If all this be so, such noble and praiseworthy acts should be generally known to the British people.”

In reply, Mr. Labouchere read an extract from a letter of Hon. E. Everett, introducing Capt. Forbes. Every sentence of his remarks upon the subject was received with loud and continued cheering.

Captain Forbes has accomplished the grateful service which he undertook with extraordinary success, as if Providence smiled benignantly on his mission. He can look back on the incidents of this voyage, with unalloyed pleasure to the end of his life.

AMERICAN BENEVOLENCE TOWARDS IRELAND.

A pressure on our space, which would require two extra numbers to afford us any substantial relief, has prevented us from noticing in detail the particulars of American subscriptions for Ireland, though we had collected many facts, and the speeches of statesmen and public characters in proposing resolutions, and have felt that these things deserved the grateful acknowledgement of the whole British press. At the present moment, the arrival at Cork of the “Jamestown,” a United States’ ship of war, laden with food, the gift of the people of Boston, and the State of Massachusetts, is an event too interesting not to receive particular notice. The cargo amounts to eight hundred tons of food, the gift of the generous charity of a great nation to our suffering countrymen. The noble ship is lent for this service, by the United States’ Government, and it is officered by volunteers. The commander is R. B. Forbes. The time he bestows on this undertaking is of great value to him, not to speak of the responsibility he has willingly incurred. Altogether, we can hardly think of any nobler or more graceful instance of beneficence than is afforded by this gift, and by every circumstance in the manner of conferring it. Let us add, that the “Jamestown” is but the first of several vessels deputed on the same mission of kindness; and we are sure that every Irish and every British heart will be aroused to grateful feeling. The “bond of brotherhood” is no dream of speculative philanthropy. Surely the friendship which is cherished by such acts of kindness as we are now

receiving, will not easily yield to the base pursuit of selfish aggrandisement. We trust that many lives will be saved by this opportune supply; that it will cheer many a dejected heart, and be responded to throughout the empire by the warmest expressions of gratitude. How *unnatural and lamentable is it, that this gratitude cannot be publicly expressed in Ireland without insult to England, where both Government and people are making all possible sacrifices to lessen the calamity which has befallen a portion of their countrymen.*

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CORK EXAMINER.

"Arise, cry out in the night; in the beginning of the watches pour out thine heart like water, before the face of the Lord. Lift up thy hands towards him for the life of thy young children that faint for hunger in the top of every street. The young and the old lie on the ground in the streets."—*Lamentations of Jeremiah.*

SKIBBEREEN, APRIL 7, 1847.

SIR,—The angel of extermination and death is unceasingly engaged in this ill-fated town; scarcely can you appear in the public streets when you are horror-stricken at the mass of misery that presents itself to your view. The dying and the dead lie promiscuously on a wisp of straw, but more frequently on the damp earth, unheeded and alone.

On Sunday last on my approaching the square of this town, in the silence and solemnity of the Sabbath morning, I heard the infant screams of three children, and on my approach I saw them cling to the famine-murdered frame of their mother, who had just expired; the remains exhibited all the marks of protracted destitution. I then proceeded to High-street where the scene was no less afflicting. An empty house, whose inhabitants died of want, was taken possession of by people in fever who could find no better asylum. They were thirty-two in number, all thrown confusedly together on wet and filthy straw; some wrestling with death, whilst others screamed piteously for something to allay their thirst. My next visit was to the North street soup kitchen, where I beheld a wretched female in all the agonies of virulent fever. She was frightfully delirious, continually shifting her almost helpless body. She remained unheeded by those who passed her by, and in all probability is now dead. The Castletownsend road was that morning the scene of another death from starvation: a woman was found who expired the previous night. There were many other victims in the vicinity whom I could not discover. Such are the horrifying objects the people of this town are doomed to behold, and which in all human likelihood will continue without intermission.

I cannot omit asserting that many who are now living would have long since passed into eternity if it were not for the almost superhuman

exertions of our inestimable Physicians ;—Doctors Donovan and Crowley, whose unceasing attention is unsparingly bestowed on the alleviation of the suffering poor of this locality. Fever and Dysentery are stalking through the land. Whole villages are already depopulated. The country this moment presents a barren waste from one extreme to the other. The approaching harvest is not calculated upon as one likely to mitigate the prevailing misery. All nature seems to rest with the silent dead. It is only the interposition of Divine Providence that can rescue the remnant of our countrymen from the yawning gulf that is ready to receive them. Since the sanguinary edict of the twentieth of March was complied with, this town has become the refuge of the dismissed laborers and their starving families, who rush frantically into town to take shelter either in the workhouse or the grave. Yet these are the men whom the concentrated wisdom of England would endeavor to persuade us are farmers, and should of necessity be compelled to cultivate their farms.

These few deaths I have briefly described are but an imperfect representation of the surrounding mortality ; nor should I have noticed them but being the first tragic scene I have witnessed for the last month, being the greater part of the time combating fever myself.—In every corner and recess I could perceive a few straws with fever patients stretched upon them ; some wrestling with death, and others imploring of the passers-by to give them something to wet their parched lips. This, Sir, is not an exaggerated description, it falls infinitely short of the horrifying reality. I have heard that in one of our western parishes the law established parson is there taking advantage of the people's distress, and converting the money sent by our English benevolent friends exclusively to the purpose of purchasing converts.—The man to whom I allude I will at no distant period arraign before the public.

JEREMIAH O'CALLAGHAN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SOUTHERN REPORTER.

SIR—I read the proceedings of the “New England Relief Committee” on your last number with much interest. Who did not? I am pained to think that Cork gentlemen who ought to be practical men of business, are in “Committee” much inferior to Englishmen or Americans in carrying out the business for which they are either elected or self-constituted. What a contrast, for example, between the suggestions given by Captains Broughton and Forbes, one an officer in her Majesty's service, the other an American merchant, and the confused and cloudy propositions of some members of the above named Committee, as reported in your paper of yesterday.

The members of our Cork committees appear to me to have one great fault—of course, there are some exceptions—each goes to a committee meeting, full of the importance of his own plans, to the ex-

clusion of all others; hence what one proposes another is sure to oppose; whereas, if each member went—instead of to lead and to teach, to learn from and to co-operate with, his fellow-committee men, the business would be better done.

I cannot conclude these remarks—which, if you think the publishing of would have the effect of softening down petty jealousies and personal bickerings which too much pervade our committees, you will kindly do so—without alluding to the gentle rebuke of Mr. Rathbone in his short speech at the conclusion of the proceedings.

“Mr. Rathbone said, notwithstanding the letter from Mr. Trevelyan, which had been read, he would be very glad that the cargo would be conveyed through the country not at the expense of government, if that expense could be avoided. *The cargo was put on board the Jamestown, on St. Patrick's Day, by the voluntary contributions and assistance of Irishmen*, and it would be satisfactory to show that it did not require the American climate to induce an act of generosity.”

Yes, Irishmen were vying with each other on American quays and wharves, hauling, shouldering, and shipping food for starving fellow-creatures in Ireland; and when the ship was full and a surplus on the quays, they left that surplus saying, “It will find its way to Ireland through some channel.” Where are the Irishmen at home volunteering to convey those provisions to hungry stomachs? Where are the Irish landlords and wealthy farmers offering their horses and carts to convey the food sent under such circumstances to the localities, when it would avert the sword of death? Ireland, thou art one of the finest countries on the globe! but thy children at home—oh, what shall I say of them?

I am, Mr. Editor, your obedient servant,

OBSERVER.

Cork, April 21, 1847.

[From the Liverpool Courier.]

AMERICAN BENEVOLENCE.—MR. WM. RATHBONE.

America has nobly distinguished herself in the general manifestation of sympathy evinced in favor of suffering Ireland. Throughout the several States of the Union a spirit of practical benevolence is in full activity, and supplies of food and money are forwarded to mitigate the sufferings of our famine-stricken people. All recollection of angry disputes about the now happily settled Oregon question vanishes in our admiration of the Christian generosity evinced by our transatlantic brethren; and the stars and stripes of Columbia never floated in a British breeze to a more kindly recognition than Englishmen now extend to the flag of the justly-proud republic. While joining in condemnation of the aggressive spirit manifested towards Mexico,

we are startled with the brilliant example of a nation, requiring every dollar of its resources for the prosecution of a military and naval war, diverting a portion of its armed fleet from its course of human destruction to sail on a mission of benevolence and mercy, conveying food and funds to alleviate the miseries of a famishing people in a distant land. How much more glorious the latter Godlike course, and how worthy the fame of a great and enterprising Christian nation.

In connection with this pleasing event is a circumstance which we cannot avoid noticing with feelings of pride and gratification. It is the selection, by generous Americans, of our distinguished fellow-townsmen, William Rathbone, Esq., to superintend the distribution of food carried in the Jamestown sloop of war, to be discharged at Cork, for the use of the starving Irish. The individual whose life has been one long career of unceasing benevolence is a fitting man for such a mission; and though we disclaim all connection with party politics, we cannot hide the fact that, amongst his party, Mr. Rathbone has ever stood the foremost man in demanding "justice to Ireland," and asserting her right to political equality as a portion of the British empire; and when our "Saxon" merchant treads on Erin's shore, her people may see a genuine sample of that class who happily influence the destinies of the world; not more by their wealth and boundless commercial enterprise, than by the probity and enlightenment which secures to British merchants a place second to none amongst the varied grades that make up the great family of man. To the man and to the mission say we then, God speed. To him aptly may be applied the quotation:—

"In cause of charity still foremost man,
In freedom's battle ever in the van."

The subjoined poem was recited not long since by the wit, poet and vocalist, whose name it bears, at one of his Irish Evenings. The impression it made upon the audience showed the power of its author to affect as well as to amuse. An Irishman is a natural friend of America, and Mr. Lover, in these pathetic verses, gives expression to a feeling which thousands of his countrymen share.

THE WAR-SHIP OF PEACE.

BY SAMUEL LOVER.

Sweet land of song, thy harp doth hang
Upon the willows now;
While famine's blight and fever's pang
Stamp misery on thy brow.

Yet take thy harp, and raise thy voice,
Though faint and low it be,
And let thy sinking heart rejoice
In friends, still left to thee.

Look out, look out across the sea
That girds thy Emerald shore,
A ship of war is bound for thee,
But with no warlike store;
Her thunder sleeps—'tis Mercy's breath
That wafts her o'er the sea;
She goes not forth to deal out death,
But bears new life to thee.

Thy wasted hand can scarcely strike
The chords of grateful praise;
Thy plaintive tone is now unlike
Thy voice of prouder days.
Yet, even in sorrow, tuneful still,
Let Erin's voice proclaim
In bardic praise, on every hill,
Columbia's glorious name.

[From the Philadelphia Ledger.]

RELIEF FOR IRELAND.

Yes, send her out to plough the deep,
With noble hearts aboard,
And bid her shower on those who weep
Her rich and priceless hoard;
Till famished multitudes are fed,
And bless the land that gave them bread.

Yes, send her out, and Mercy's God
Will keep her treasured store;
The wave will calm beneath his rod,
The tempest cease to roar;
Till wafted, as by seraph's wing,
She safely reach the perishing.

Oh, when those stars and stripes of fame
O'ershadow Erin's sod,
How will they bless a nation's name,
Whose land they ne'er have trod.
How will they pray that Heaven may save
The hearts that felt—the hands that gave.

Then send her out to plough the deep,
 With noble hearts aboard,
 And bid her shower on those who weep
 The rich and priceless hoard;
 Till famished multitudes are fed,
 And bless the hand that gave them bread.

We quote from the resolutions of the Catholic clergy of Derry, with the bishop at their head, which appear in our advertising columns to-day:—

“That the noble example set by the great republic of America of deep, generous, and truly practical sympathy in our distress is one of the most brilliant events of the nineteenth century, worthy to be perpetuated in letters of gold in the records of this age, as it exhibits this interesting phenomenon—that self-government, while it exalts the dignity and expands the souls of men, humanises at the same time their feelings, and when under the influence of Christianity, developes itself in acts of charity commensurate with the broad charter of its liberty.”

ON THE JAMESTOWN.

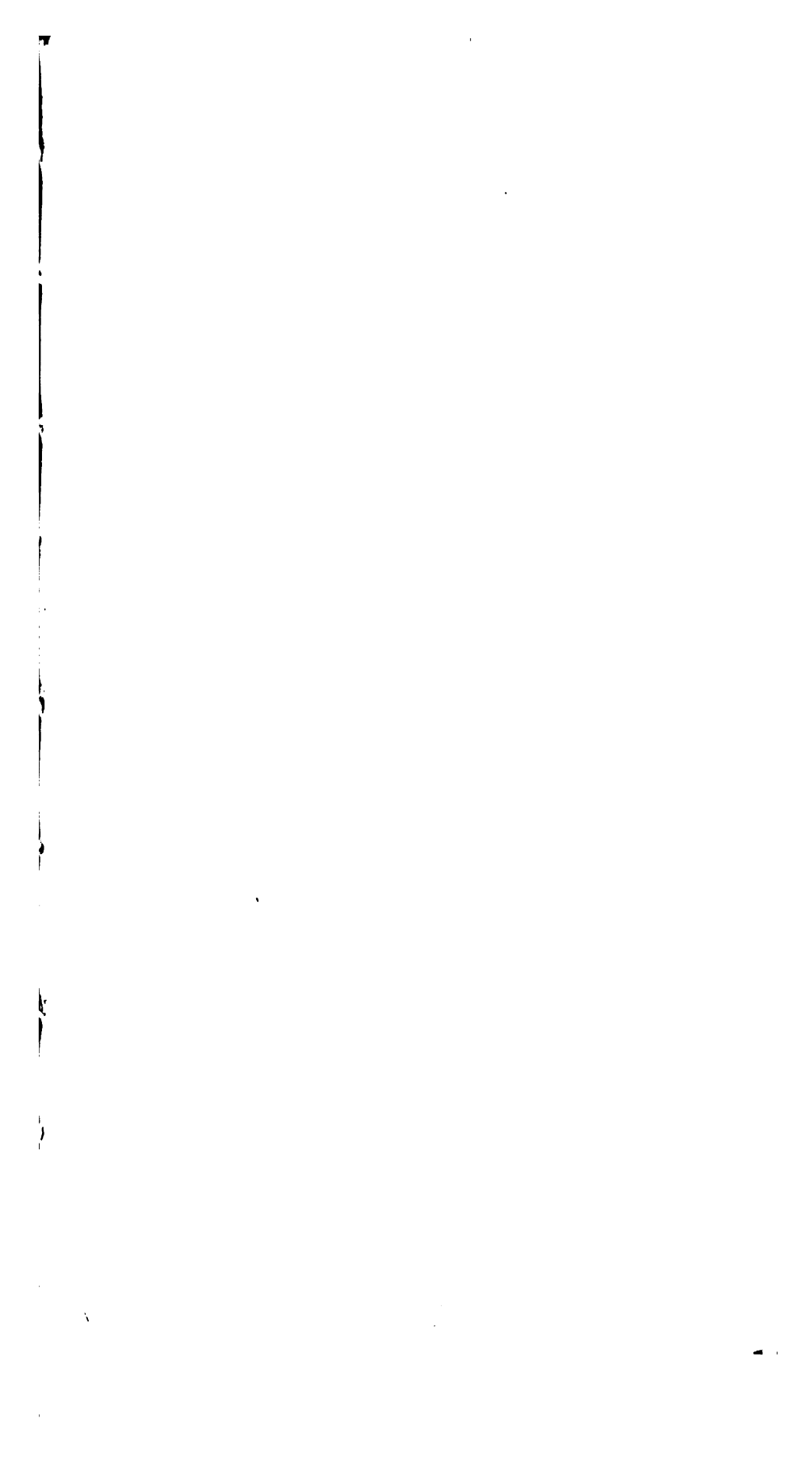
BY MR. FELTON.

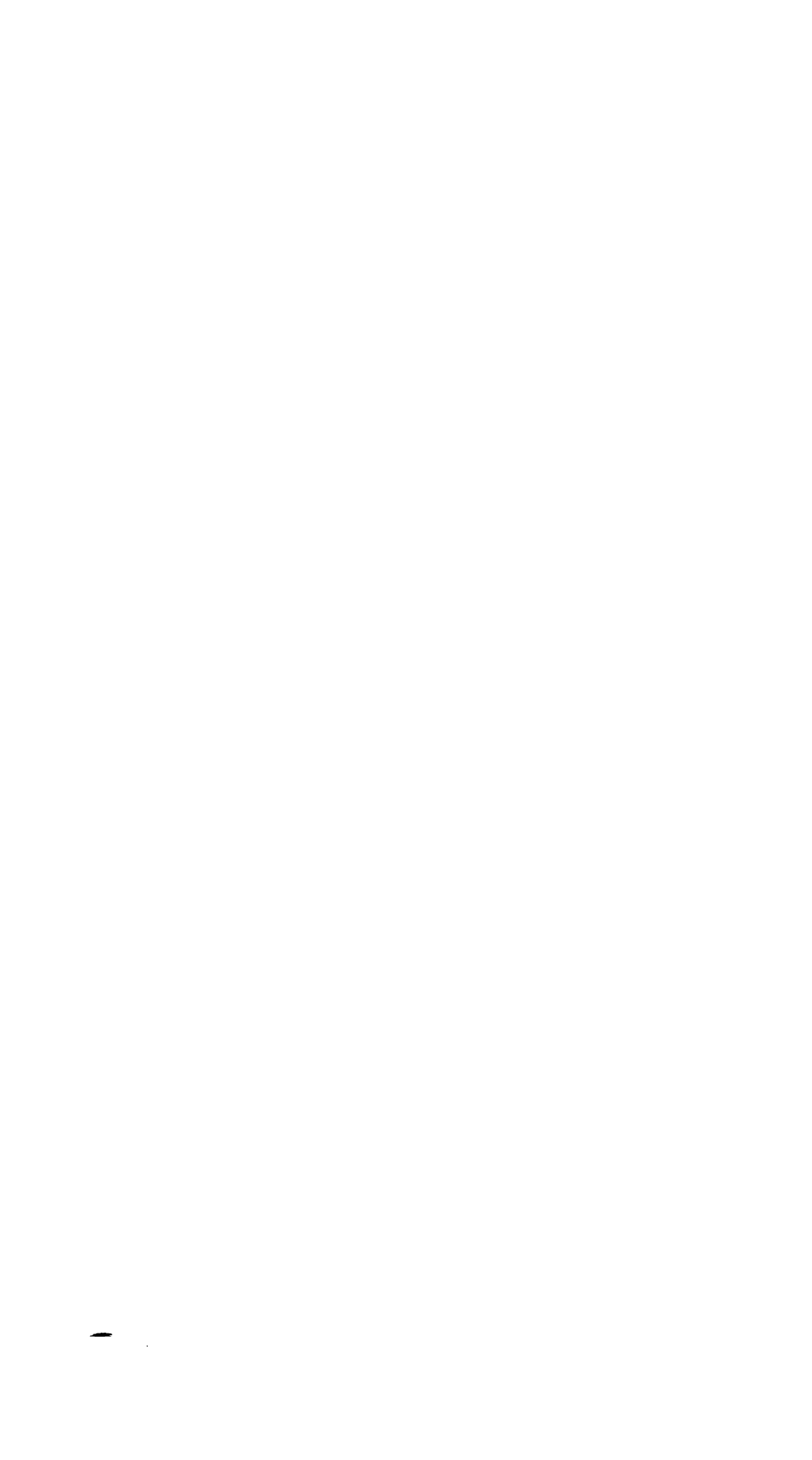
From the clouds whence the lightning, death-laden, hath burst,
 The soft shower is sent, and the young flower nurst,
 And the earth is with beauty endued;
 The wind, in whose rage the huge forest is whirled,
 Bears the blessings of commerce and peace through the world—
 God's agents of love all work good:
 But thou, mighty ship, built by man to destroy—
 Thou, the first of thy race, bear'st an errand of joy.

Lo! of old when Elijah proclaimed the stern will,
 “Three years shall no rain fall, no dews shall distil,”
 And famine scowled fierce on the land,
 The bird of ill omen, whose fear-thrilling croak
 Falls chill on the heart, as Death's angel had spoke,
 Submissive obeyed God's command;
 And the beak which had revelled in carnage and blood
 To the desert, love-guided, bore mercy and food.

Ship, whose proud mission is love's freight to bear,
 When word's winged with blessings and heart-uttered prayer
 O'er the ocean have sped thy return,
 Oh, ne'er may thy deck be polluted with strife,
 Which to famine-worn millions went pregnant with life,
 Ne'er thy dark sides with death's fires burn.
 Black raven, God-sent to the desert with food,
 Oh, return not again to thy carnage and blood.

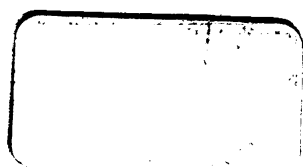
SM
✓





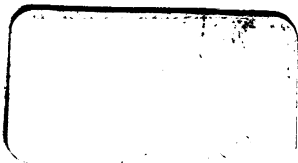


APR 23 1968

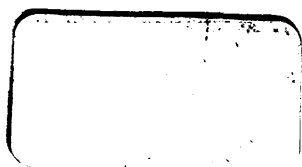




APR 20 1966



APR 20 1966





APR 20 1968

